

FRESH
ANDY
DAILY

Shoes.

The Times

Four parts and magazine.

1
1-12

XXVII YEAR.

PER WEEK... 20 CENTS
PER MONTH... 75 CENTS
\$9 A YEAR.

SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1901.

ON ALL NEWS STANDS,
TRAIN AND STREETS 5 CENTS

seam, every eyelet, every
Los Angeles at one time
ready passed. The seating
a street car, there is always
service. We have described
and a short summary of what

and Girls' Shoes.

men shoes, \$15 to \$25.
shoes, 25¢ to 50¢.
shoes, 25¢ to 50¢.

Kid button shoes, \$4 to \$12.
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IMPSON AUDITORIUM—REVIVAL MEETINGS.

REV. J. STILL WILSON.

MONDAY, JULY 29.—"Bread and Butter Problems and Spiritual Needs."
TUESDAY, JULY 30.—"Universal Co-operation: The Logic of Practical Religion."
WEDNESDAY, JULY 31.—"The Power of a Loyal Social Ideal" THURSDAY,
AUGUST 1.—"The Sublime Task of the 20th Century."
Organ Recital by A. E. Butler, Organist. First M. E. Church each evening 7:30.

STRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE GIGANTIC BIRDS,
The best place in this country to purchase feather beds, fans and plumes—useful
California souvenirs.

BUTTERFIELD STORE, Cor. 4th and Main Sts., McHenry's Free Museum, opposite
Van Nuys and Westminster Hotels. Visitors should not neglect the privilege

SUPERB ROUTES OF TRAVEL—

BEAUTIFUL—

Fiery
Breakers

At

Redondo

Beach.

BEAUTIFUL—

Fiery
Breakers

"ROPE HIM
TO A FIN"

Angry Cowboys
a Horse Thief

Southern Arizona
a "Puncher."

Two Killed by Explosion
From Ambush—M
From Borneo.

RAILROAD RECORD

LOS ANGELES
PREFERRED.

Salt Lake Road Comes
This Way First.

Denver to Wait for Its
Opportunity.

Two Union Pacific Directors
Chosen—Running Time
to Be Reduced.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

SALT LAKE (Utah) July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Senator Kearns, who returned home from Denver yesterday, stated this afternoon that while the citizens of the Colorado capital were taking a lively interest in the construction of the San Pedro line, that there was no immediate prospect of an extension to that city. The people of Denver would, he said, be very glad to have a short line to Los Angeles, but secure it they would do everything possible. It was probable, he said, that such an extension would be made some day, but the route between Salt Lake and Los Angeles was what concerned the company most right now. Work in that direction was to be pushed for all it was worth.

Said he in conclusion: "The time when the San Pedro line extended only on paper has long since passed away. Since the incorporation of the company, its promoters have spent more than \$2,000,000 in cash. The call that was made at Los Angeles, some weeks ago, for \$1,000,000, has been paid into the treasury by the stockholders, and work is going on at a rapid gait. In Los Angeles, a number of wealthy and influential citizens wanted to subscribe to bonds, and were astonished when we told them that none was liable to be issued. You see, the truth of the matter is that we have all the money we need, for the present, at least."

SHORT LINES' NEW SUITS.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

SALT LAKE, July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Oregon Short Line officials have renewed their determination to further harass the San Pedro company. Yesterday it filed three new suits at Pioche, and a number more, it is understood, will be forthcoming at once. The purpose is to throw every possible obstacle in the way of the San Pedro enterprise.

It is known that the latter company has purchased numerous rights-of-way through Nevada from ranchers between Clover Valley Junction and the California State line. This part of the country is not included in Judge Kerec's injunction, and the Short Line in its new suits asks nothing more nor less than the condemnation of these recent land purchases made by the San Pedro line. Of course this means that the San Pedro company will have to go into court and defend itself. It is a desperate game, and promises interminable litigation.

STEAMSHIPS TO ORIENT.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

SALT LAKE, July 27.—The Herald tomorrow will say:

"The San Pedro road is not to stop at San Francisco. By the time the last spike has been driven, a fleet of ocean steamers will be flying the flag of the Hawaiian Island Navigation Company as an adjunct to the road. These steamers will ply between San Pedro Harbor, Honolulu, Yokohama, China and the Philippines, and a controlling interest in the stock of the company will be owned by the same men who control the San Pedro. Los Angeles and Salt Lake Railroad."

"R. C. Kerens of St. Louis, who reached Salt Lake from California yesterday, said that the company was now being formed.

"Many details yet remain to be perfected," said Mr. Kerens, "but the plan is to have ten large steamers for passengers and freight traffic, and they will be second to none in the oriental trade."

"The steamers will work in conjunction with the road, and be practically a part of the same corporation. We have several of the steamers already. They are in the transport service at present, but by the time we need them we will own them and the carrying of soldiers to and from the Philippines will be added to completed."

DECISION "BOILED DOWN."

LAW POINTS FOR HARRIMAN.

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"A summary of the decision is as follows: A decision on the part of the judge to pass upon the validity of the tax title, remarking that, independent of the question of the jurisdiction of the court to determine its validity, the fact that complainant had selected the State court as the proper forum to determine that question was sufficient reason for his declining to discuss or decide it."

"Second: The contention of the defendant that the complainant's rights were forfeited both under the provisions of the act of Congress of March 2, 1875, and also of the law of Nevada, is not well taken, the court holding that these acts were not self-executing, and that proceedings under them to secure a forfeiture would have to be instituted and successfully prosecuted by the sovereign power granting the franchises."

"Third: Dealing with the defendant's contention that the complainant's actions on the ground that the defendant had adopted a policy of non-resistance, the court holds directly the contrary, citing and inducing complainant's case and the principles contended for by it, stating that the rights of the respective parties upon this branch of

the case do not depend upon the question of right or wrong, but that it is wholly immaterial which corporation, through its servants, first put foot upon the soil in dispute, but that the prior right depended upon the corporate act of the first adopting a definite route."

"Fourth: A discussion at length of the propriety of granting injunctive relief in such case, and determining that it is proper and continuing the injunction, pendente lite, over the whole graded line."

"Fifth: As to the line surveyed south of Custer Valley Junction, the question may be raised as to the expression of an opinion upon the acts of the respective parties, because it would involve a review of the manner in which the surveys on behalf of the complainant were made and the character of the work done on the surveyed line by the defendants, and that upon both these points the Land Department, having jurisdiction of the questions, has demanded a further hearing. Under these conditions, he deems it his duty to respectfully decline to express his individual views, and as a result declines to grant the injunction asked for as to that portion of the line."

ECKERT AND KRECH.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

NEW YORK, July 27.—It was announced today that Thomas T. Eckert, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and Alvin W. Krech, of the Mercantile Trust Company, have been elected directors of the Union Pacific Road. Both men, it was announced, are in accord with the Harriman syndicate.

SANTA FE AGGRESSIVE.

MORE ATTENTION TO FREIGHT.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Santa Fé is credited with a plan to adopt a more aggressive policy, especially in the freight department, as a result of the Harriman combine of the Union and Southern Pacific systems. An assistant general freight agent is to be installed in San Francisco, and he will be responsible for freight traffic affairs in this section. Who will be honored with the office is not stated, but a circular announcing the appointment will be issued immediately upon the return of Assistant Traffic Manager Bisell early next week. The new assistant general freight agent will be installed in the company's offices here, but will report to Edward Chambers, general freight agent of Santa Fé lines west of Albuquerque, whose headquarters are in Los Angeles.

The naming of the new assistant general freight agent will be attended by a general reorganization of the local freight office, and it is said the company also contemplates the reorganization and strengthening of its traffic forces in other sections of the State. The presence in Southern California of the head of the operating department of the Santa Fé system is regarded as responsible for some of the rumors concerning impending changes among officials and employees, but no changes of consequence are contemplated in the operating department.

**BRINGING CHICAGO CLOSE
TO SAN FRANCISCO.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**UNION PACIFIC WORKING ON A
SHORTER TIME SCHEDULE.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

**OVER Fifteen Million Dollars Already
Expended With a View to Making Pos-
sible a Rec-
on of Twelve Hours,
Gigantic Engineering Undertaking.**

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SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1901.

Los Angeles Sunday Times. I.

**COAST RECORD**
"ROPE HIM"
TO A FINISH.Angry Cowboys Lynch
a Horse Thief.Southern Arizona Loses
a "Puncher."Two Killed by Explosion—Shot
From Ambush—Man
From Borneo.(By Direct Wire to the Times)
TUCSON (Ariz.) July 27.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Death at the hands of a mob of angry cowboys came swiftly to Ignacio Rivera last night. He had been working upon a cattle ranch in Southern Arizona, and when he departed cowboys met him saddle horse. They found Ignacio Rivera had taken the horses, and a band of "punchers" started out to trail him.

It appears the men came upon him near Hart's ranch, and finding him riding the horse which was missing from the ranch, one cowboy "roped him" and jerked him from the horse. They dragged him to a tree, and throwing the rope over the limb hauled the body up.

WASHINGTON CROW HUNT.

BIRDS ARE TROUBLESOME.
(By Direct Wire to the Times)
TACOMA (Wash.) July 27.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) A mammoth crow hunt will be undertaken by Western Washington farmers within a few weeks. Frank Alling of this state, who has introduced more oriental game birds upon the Pacific Coast than any other man, is behind the project.

Washington crows are unusually troublesome. The hunt will take place at all feeding grounds of crows in the Puget Sound basin, and will last several days. Birds seeking refuge from haunts at another will meet the same relentless destruction from shot-guns and rifles, and those which escape, Alling declares, will leave Washington never to return.

DE VRIES VERY ILL.

STAYING AT HOT SPRINGS.
(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)
STOCKTON, July 27.—Ex-Congressman Marion De Vries, a member of the Board of General Appraisers at New York, is critically ill at the Arden Hot Springs, and the latest news from there is that it is feared he cannot live. He is attended by seven physicians, and they give no encouragement to him.

He is afflicted with stomach trouble, but does not yield to treatment, though he has had the best medical attention. He came to the Arden from New York a few months ago, it was hoped the change would benefit him, but news received today is that he cannot live.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

TRAGEDY WAS AVERTED.
(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)
SACRAMENTO, July 27.—H. H. Horrane attempted to commit suicide this evening by jumping off the railroad bridge that spans the Sacramento River at this point. He made his jump too near the end of the bridge and missed the water and fell a distance of twenty feet into the broken granite below.

Before he could throw himself into the river, he was seized by some parties who saw him jump, and turned over to the police. Both ankles were badly injured.

SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

ALMADEN MAN ROBBED.
(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)
SAN JOSE, July 27.—A cold-blooded murder, for the purpose of robbery, was committed on a lone mountain trail leading from Guadalupe to the new Almaden mines at 8 o'clock last evening, but the body of the victim was not found until 6 o'clock this morning. Frank Narona, a well-known Spanish resident of Almaden, awoke from ambush at that hour at an isolated point on the trail amid dense timber and undergrowth.

After robbing the man, about \$80 in coin and valuable jewelry, the murderer sought to make the tragedy a double one, by killing the only witness to the crime, Guide Narona, the little nephew of the deceased, who had been following his uncle a short distance behind. The murderer chased him for a mile and a half over the hills, whereupon he got a shot at him, and then deserted the chase, and let toward the dense timber in the direction of the Big Basin.

The murdered man, collected in this way on Thursday, and then started on horseback for his home in Guadalupe. Late Friday night he started on horseback for his home in Guadalupe, with his nephew as companion. He was proceeding along a narrow trail in the hills between two houses when he was fired on. Owing to the darkness, the nephew could not identify his assassin. The Sheriff and posse are pursuing.

ALBERG CONRAD was arrested at Almaden Camp near Almaden, the afternoon of yesterday on suspicion of being the murderer. Strong circumstantial evidence points to his guilt, and a lynching last night in a lodehouse-house on Center street. His remains were discovered today.

BRIEF COAST DISPATCHES.

Rheumatic's Suicide.

STOCKTON, July 27.—Tom Miller, despondent with rheumatism, committed suicide by shooting himself last night in a lodehouse-house on Center street. His remains were discovered today.

PRUNES WILL RISE.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)
SAN JOSE, July 27.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Prune Association today all resolutions favoring the price of prunes were rescinded. This practically withdraws all prunes from the market for the present. The action was taken to take advantage of the rise in prices caused by the drought in the East.

JUST FROM BORNEO.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)
SACRAMENTO, July 27.—Adolph Von Thun tonight identified the body found floating in Old River as that of his friend, Adolph Fehrs of Livermore, who disappeared from that town on the 20th inst.

Body Identified.

STOCKTON, July 27.—Deputy Sheriff W. F. Grinbaum today arrested near San Joaquin a man named Ross, who is alleged to be the highwayman who held up the stage near Albion on the 23d inst.

Hold-up Suspect Arrested.

UKIAH, July 27.—Deputy Sheriff W. F. Grinbaum today arrested near San Joaquin a man named Ross, who is alleged to be the highwayman who held up the stage near Albion on the 23d inst.

Went To Visit His Sister.

A. J. Cottingham went to Washington county, Ark., to see his sister, and while there was taken with flux (dysentery) and was very bad off. He decided to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Typhoid Remedy, and was so much pleased with the prompt cure which it effected that he wrote the manufacturers a letter in praise of their medicine. Mr. Cottingham resides at Lakewood, Ark.—Inst.

Royalty Not Paid.

SACRAMENTO, July 27.—A serious question has arisen in relation to the payment of royalty on the copyright

interior by curing many of them of malaria by the use of quinine and they rendered him valuable assistance. It found the natives very superstitious, though well disposed toward white men.

The party made valuable collections of animal and plant life and gathered many geological specimens. Dr. Neuenhau has submitted many recommendations to the Dutch civil officers at Batavia for the extension of Dutch governmental authority in the interior of Borneo.

SOLDIERS' HOME DIRECTORS.

YONVILLE APPOINTEES.

SAVANNAH, July 27.—Gov. Gage has appointed the following members of the board of directors of the Soldiers' Home at Yonville:

W. J. Ruddick of San Francisco, vice self, term expired; A. McMahon of Santa Clara county, vice self; W. R. Duncan of San Francisco, vice self; S. J. Loop of Alameda, vice self; George Stone of San Francisco, vice J. H. Garrett, term expired.

JAPANESE RELIGIOUS WORK.

NATIVES HAVE REVIVED.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)
SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—Miss M. A. Hawley, Mrs. E. D. Harrow and Miss Witherspoon, Baptists, missionaries who have just arrived here from Yokohama, report that for the first time in the history of Japan there has recently been a great revival of all denominations in that country. The work has been inaugurated and carried on principally by the natives themselves and the work has spread over the country. In Tokyo alone there have been over 9000 inquirers. The Japanese government has shown the utmost kindness to foreign religious workers.

FOOTPAD'S LONG SENTENCE.

PRISONER CURSED THE JUDGE.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)
SACRAMENTO, July 27.—Judge E. C. Hart today sentenced footpad Frank Enright, who had pleaded guilty to robbery, to San Quentin for life. Enright was a partner of Ray Fahey, who was given a life sentence at Folsom on Tuesday last.

Enright's trial stood, but Enright pleaded guilty after a jury had been impaneled. Judge Hart stated that he could find no excuse for making any difference between the sentences of the two men, and that he believed crimes of this sort should receive the limit of sentence allowed by law.

Judge Hart's long sentence has become famous, but this is the first time he has given life to a man who has pleaded guilty. Enright cursed the judge, saying he hoped he would be come paralyzed.

TWO KILLED BY EXPLOSION.

ANDERSON VALLEY ACCIDENT.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)
UKIAH, July 27.—A threshing machine exploded at Anderson Valley last night, killing two men, William Rose and D. L. Lehr. Much grain was destroyed by the fire following the explosion.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY MULES.

MISSOURI MAN BUYS THEM.

(By the NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)
WOODLAND, July 27.—J. G. Gilroy of Kansas City, Mo., has purchased twenty-five carloads of mules in the Sacramento Valley within the last few days, and they will be shipped East at once. Most of this shipment was purchased in Yolo, Glenn, Colusa and Tehama counties.

A dealer, who is authority on such matters, states that 1500 mules and 500 horses have been shipped East from this section within the last six weeks.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRES.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Valparaiso says that the electorate of Chile has just cast its vote for Jernan Riesco for the next President of the republic.

A dispatch to the New York Tribune from London says that Alleyne Ireland is receiving courtesies from the British Foreign Office in preparation for the extended journey in the Far East, for which he has been commissioned by the University of Chicago.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Lima, Peru, says that President Dr. Koch had performed a world-wide service in calling attention to the spread of tuberculosis and that it was now the duty of every government to prove whether or not Dr. Koch's statements were true.

Commenting upon the interview with Lord Kitchener, British Ambassador to the United States, published in the United States July 18, in which Lord Pauncefort expressed his belief that a Nicaraguan Canal treaty between Great Britain and the United States

was there the thieves succeeded in abducting his contents.

Gen. Chaffee has sent the chief of Manilla detectives to Santa Cruz to investigate the affair. Chief Paymaster yachtsmen in this part of the country.

A. King of Chicago, speaking of Dr. Koch's announcement, said that Dr. Koch had performed a world-wide service in calling attention to the spread of tuberculosis and that it was now the duty of every government to prove whether or not Dr. Koch's statements were true.

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WASHINGTON
**NO EXPENSE
TO BE SPARED.**

**Officers Come High, but
Must Be Had.**

**Court of Inquiry Will
Be Exhaustive.**

**Admiral Cervera Says Schley
Showed Thoroughness
and Ability.**

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Now that official investigation of the Sampson-Schley controversy has been decided, no expense will be spared, as it is the purpose of the Navy to make every possible fact having any bearing on the Santiago campaign over which disputes have arisen before the court of inquiry. Every officer whose testimony will be of the slightest value will be summoned to Washington, whether on duty on the Asiatic station or in Europe. The naval regulations provide that officers of the navy, traveling under orders in the United States, shall be allowed 8 cents per mile while so engaged, in lieu of the amount of expenses of travel to and from the United States from a foreign station will receive subsistence pay at the rate of from 80 cents to \$1 per day. If traveling on a naval vessel or army transport; but as very few of the officers summoned from foreign countries can travel on government vessels, actual travel expenses will be allowed for the sea voyage and 8 cents per mile for such part of the journey as is made by rail. A naval officer coming from the Philippines to San Francisco on a merchant vessel would receive about \$300 for the sea voyage and \$300 for the journey from San Francisco to Washington, and the amount continuing to his post.

The principal witnesses to be called before the Schley court of inquiry and their present station, are as follows: Capt. Cook of the Brooklyn, at Annapolis; Capt. Clark of the Oregon, League Island; Capt. Chadwick of Admiral Sampson's flagship, New York, Newport; Rear-Admiral Evans of the Iowa, Washington, at present on a visiting trip; Rear-Admiral Higginson of the Massachusetts, now in command of the North Atlantic station; Lieutenant Commander Waterhouse, commanding officer of the Gloucester, now superintendent of the Navy Academy at Annapolis; Lieut. Sharp of the Vixen, on duty on the training ship Hartford, somewhere off the coast of Sweden; Admiral Sampson, Boston; Lieut. Staunton Sampson's flag Lieutenant, Hydrographic Office, New York; Lieut. Wells, Schley's secretary, on the Rensselaer; Lieut. March, Sampson's secretary, on the Merrimac; Lieut. Hobson, navigator of the Brooklyn, Newport; Lieutenant-Commander Schroeder, executive officer of the Massachusetts, naval governor of Guam; Executive Officer Harbor of the Texas, naval attaché at Paris or St. Petersburg.

In addition to the expense of bringing witnesses there are the running expenses of the court. Stenographers and a clerical force are required, while the item of stationery will not be considerable. The inquiry will doubtless last a month, if not two months.

APPOINTEES NOT REPORTING.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Secretary Long received no word today from Rear-Admirals Schley, Kimberly or Benham, to whom the precept to the court of inquiry was mailed yesterday. It was hardly expected, however, that they would be heard from today. While it is possible that Admiral Schley might object to one of the members of the court or to the judge-advocate, it is hardly thought he will do so. Even should he make objection, it would not necessarily follow that the department would heed it. The department would have the power, if it considered the reasons assigned, to make sufficient weight, to overrule his objection.

HE NEEDS NO MICROSCOPE.

CERVERA SAW SCHLEY'S WORK.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

VICHY (France) July 27.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Admiral Cervera, who commanded the Spanish fleet at the battle of Santiago, in discussing Schley's conduct in the battle, today said:

"Actions speak. The good proverb is: 'Actions speak louder than words.' Why not apply it to Admiral Schley?

"Personally, I shall never forget the generous and courteous treatment that was accorded to me by the Americans, and particularly by Admiral Schley. He impressed me as a gallant officer and high-minded gentleman, to the fullest sense of the phrase. The naval battle of Santiago was short and decisive—so short that there was no time for any exchange of compliments; so decisive that I can hardly believe that cowardice was thinkable. The fight was over in about three hours and three-quarters.

"The Brooklyn was west in the blockading line, and was therefore much exposed. She was engaged in a running fight with the Vizcaya and Colon. When the Brooklyn and Oregon got within range of the Colon they opened fire, and the latter was compelled to run ashore. The Christopher Columbus also struck her colors to the Brooklyn and Oregon. The Brooklyn, holding the westward blockading position, was within range of our ships and batteries all the time, although our ships lacked certain things necessary for full effectiveness.

"Admiral Schley showed ability and thoroughness. It is a case of demonstrated valor against possible bravery; it's a case of the difference between the act and the possibility. The philosophical axiom which I learned in my school days, namely, 'to be able to do a thing is not the same as doing it,' probably applies to this case.

"I don't know Admiral Sampson, and I have no comment to make upon him.

Your ships went straight to work, probably without much commanding. Admiral Schley accomplished fully the work allotted to him, and therefore it does not seem to me that there is any room for adverse criticism—at least, from the American side. If any one should grumble, it is I; but I have said my say in the documents published under the title of 'Guerre Hispano-American.'

"Physical and moral courage are two different qualities. There is no need of using a microscope to discover both in the actions of Admiral Schley."

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE,

BATAVIA TO SAN FRANCISCO.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The American consulate at Batavia says there is a strong possibility that a new steamship line will be established presently between Batavia and San Francisco. The Consul's report upon the matter, which was received by the State Department today, was as follows:

"The Royal Packet Company of this place proposes to open a steamship line between Java and the west coast of America, calling at Chinese and Japanese ports. Negotiations between this company and the Netherlands Colonial Office in relation to the amount of the subsidy to be allowed by the government have been going on for more than a month. The company, however, is not yet prepared to start the line.

"The question of the cost of the ships will obtain sufficient cargo to American, Chinese and Japanese ports to make it pay. It is to be hoped a trial will be made, and I feel confident American merchants will be glad of this opportunity for direct shipments to Dutch Indian ports. Should this line be opened, San Francisco will be the American port, touching probably at the Hawaiian Islands on the outward and return passages."

COL. SMITH'S ASSIGNMENT.

PACIFIC DIVISION WORK.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Gen. Gillespie, Chief of Engineers, has ordered the assignment of Col. J. A. Smith to the Pacific division, which will embrace the districts with headquarters at Seattle, Portland, Ore.; San Francisco and Los Angeles, Calif.

MENDENHALL'S REPORT.

ALASKAN GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—A report on the operations of the Kowak River party in Alaska, for the Geological Survey, has been submitted by Geologist Mendenhall, in charge of the work. He says the party reached Dawson, Yukon territory, June 4.

The party gained ten days' time by declining to wait until the ice left the lakes at the head of the Yukon. The report says the waters there June 17 were high and rising, but little rain had fallen and the thermometer ranged from 40 to 60 degrees.

VENEZUELA TROUBLE.

RUSSELL'S LATEST REPORT.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Mr. Russell, the United States chargé d'affaires at Caracas, has cabled the State Department that the status of the asphalt case is practically unchanged. He says a strong move was made by a local judge to put the Warner-Quinlan claimants in possession of the Asphalt Lake, but this judge was superseded and the Bermudian Company remains in possession.

NEWS FROM CHINA.

WASHINGTON HIGHLY PLEASED.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Confirmation of the amplest kind of the encouraging news that has come to the press from Peking relative to the settlement of the financial problems that have engrossed the attention of the ministers there for many months, has just come to hand from Special Commissioner Peckhill. Moreover, he adds to the general items already reported the news that the ministers will be ready to sign a protocol within two weeks, which will put in motion the speedy withdrawal from China of the foreign troops, except the legation guards and those who will occupy the certain strategic points to be held under the treaty to safeguard the road between Peking and Tientsin.

The Chinese is in substance as follows: The Russian government has signified its intention of not further pressing the question at present of the eventual increase of the import customs duties beyond 5 per cent. (the present rate being 2 per cent.) in view of the revenues of China are not sufficient for the payment of interest and principal, the powers are to examine what changes are necessary in order to supply the revenue required. The Chinese are to be included in this arrangement. The British Minister is satisfied with this arrangement, and the whole question of financial measures is therefore settled.

The 400,000 taels constituting the indemnity are to be converted into gold at the equivalent of the tael value on the first of last April. In case the import duties are subsequently increased, the free list will have to be abolished, except for cereals, but it is understood that the cereals will be taxed at 10 per cent. and asked for, probably the financial participation of China in improving the water supplies of Shanghai and Tien-Tsin. All the principal points of the negotiations are now settled, and it is expected that the results will be marred in the final protocol within two weeks, and that all the powers will become signatories.

In connection with the indemnity payment, a condition has arisen that the United States government will take its share of the bonds to be issued by China in American gold, or in pounds sterling. The disposition of this government is to take the money in the form that will be least burdensome to the Chinese government, and the interest of uniformity, it is probable that the payments will be made in pounds sterling.

ARIZONA FARMS.

MARKED PROGRESS SHOWN.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—According to a bulletin issued by the Census Bureau today there are 5809 farms in Arizona with a total acreage of 1,935,327 acres, of which 25,000 are improved. Of these 1,935,327 acres are owned by Indians. In 1880 the average size of the farms was 320 acres, and in 1900, 468 acres. The total value of the farms with improvements, implements and livestock is placed at \$29,960,875. The number in farms in the past decade amounted to 162 per cent. Of the total number there are seventy-one farms of more than 1000 acres and 314 of less than three hundred acres. About half the latter class belong to Indians. Of the total number of farms over half, or \$15,458,717 was in live stock.

The number of cattle is placed at 607,454 and of sheep at 668,450. The re-

port shows that of the total area of the Territory a little more than one-third of one per cent. is improved. During the last decade five hundred and forty-three miles of irrigation ditches were constructed at a cost of \$1,508,469.

The prediction is made that ultimately a much larger area will be brought under cultivation by ditching than now. The principal crop is alfalfa of which \$2,556 acres were grown in 1899. There also were several thousand acres in fruits and nuts.

TILLMAN CAUSED SURPRISE.

WILL BENEFIT MC LAURIN.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

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PARDON BY THE President.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The Presi-

dent has granted a pardon to John F. Johnson, former president of the State National Bank of Logansport, Ind., who was convicted of misappropriating funds of the bank, and other violations of the National Banking Act.

CRISCEUS VS. TIME

ON COLUMBUS TRACK.

GREAT RACE SET FOR LAST DAY

OF CIRCUIT MEET.

His Trainer Declares the Stallion Hardly Drew a Long Breath in His Record-breaking Performance—Reaching for Two-minute Mark.

SOUTHWEST GREATLY BENEFITED.

RAIN JUST IN TIME.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

KANSAS CITY (Mo.) July 27.—Gen. rains which have fallen over the greater part of Western Missouri and Kansas in the past twenty-four hours have given this portion of the Southwest temporary relief from the severe drought.

Cougar was shot in the back near the corner of Twentieth and Toberman streets on the morning of the 10th inst., as he sat in his milk wagon. The bullet entered two inches to the left of the spine, and passed through the small intestines, puncturing them in nine places. Then it passed through a rib in the liver, cutting a fresh six inches long in the organ. The bullet then dropped of its own weight and was found in the pelvic cavity.

Pierce, assisted by Drs. Beckett and Moore, performed an operation which the themselves pronounced hopeless. The wounded man was under the influence of an anesthetic for an hour and a half. An incision six inches long was made in his abdomen, and the intestines were removed. The fall was heavier than expected from 100 deg. up.

Reports received at the railroad headquarters indicate that the rains fell in the western half of Missouri and in nearly all parts of Kansas, with the exception of a few mountainous counties. The fall was heavier between Kansas City and Maple Hill, Kan., four counties west of here. In some places in the eastern part of Kansas the fall measured two and one-half inches.

Good rains are also reported along the Memphis Railroad as far south as Arkansas, and as far east as the Mississippi River. Rain fell at these points all day and is coming down tonight. It is believed the rain will be of little benefit to corn. However, with the most favorable conditions from now on until the end of the season, late corn, it is thought, will make a third of a crop.

Good rains will be reported along the Memphis Railroad as far south as Arkansas, and as far east as the Mis-

issippi River. Rain fell at these points all day and is coming down tonight. It is believed the rain will be of little benefit to corn. However, with the most favorable conditions from now on until the end of the season, late corn, it is thought, will make a third of a crop.

The rains will be of great benefit to pastures, forage crops and fruit, and the belief is expressed that Kansas may yet have enough hay to feed stock during the coming winter. Frederick Wellhouse, one of the largest apple growers in Kansas, is authority for the statement that in that state will make almost a full crop.

Peaches, grapes and late varieties of fruit will make an average crop, it is believed, if conditions continue favorable.

Oats and potatoes in Kansas at least are bound to help ticks and mites.

The rains are rejoiced over the rains, and believe that southwestern farmers will now have enough grass to feed their stock and will not have to rush immature crops to market.

This week's receipts at the yards were the largest in the history of the market, amounting to over 76,000 head. The cattlemen have been without water and grass, and have been compelled to sell in their stock and sell at any price or let them die.

DIED FROM HEAT.

SHASTA COUNTY HOT WAVE.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

REDDING, July 27.—An edge of the eastern heat wave seems to have struck Shasta county. M. Croft of the Shasta county fair, who was one of fifty men brought here by the Southern Pacific Company to put in a lot of side track, suffered a heat stroke and died a few minutes afterward. Of the big crew but ten were working at quitting time tonight.

The remainder were forced to suspend on account of the heat. A crew of surveyors laying out an addition to the redwood forest, the afternoon after the heat stroke, had to give up the work.

The remainder of the crew, who had been working at the fair grounds, were still working at quitting time tonight.

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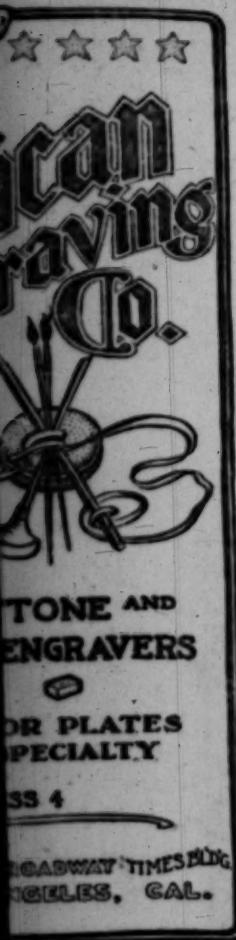
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SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1901.

Los Angeles Sunday Times. I.

SPORTING RECORD
SHAMROCK II
ON THE OCEAN.Cup Challenger Leaves
For New York.Great Enthusiasm at
Her Departure.Yacht Club Racers Running
Back to Newport—Ball
and Race Results.BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.J.
GOURKOV, July 27.—By Atlantic Cable. The Shamrock II, accompanied by the Erin, sailed at 10:20 o'clock this morning for New York. Great enthusiasm was displayed at the challenger departed.

Capt. Sycamore decided to go out under canvas, and he was favored with a light easterly wind, sufficient to keep the flags streaming in the direction the yacht had to sail. The challenger cut a strange figure with her tattered spars and broken canvas as she was ready to start. At 10 o'clock Sir Thomas Lipton and Watson, the yacht's designer, boarded her, and a few minutes later the challenger's moorings were slipped, her headails broken out, and she started on her voyage across the Atlantic.

Thousands of people gathered along the shore and on the pier at Gourkov and greeted the yacht's departure with a great outburst of cheering, again and again renewed. Flags and streamers, salvos, guns saluted and steam whistles and sirens shrieked. The Shamrock's crew were all mustered on deck, and, led by Sir Thomas, gave a hearty response to the greetings. For miles along the shore crowds occupied the beach, waving and cheering. They passed from group to group until the challenger with her racing flag at the masthead, and the Erin, with the Stars and Stripes flying at her fore, disappeared from sight.

Sir Thomas Lipton remained aboard the challenger until she was off of Cumbraes, when he returned on a tug. Before leaving he addressed the challenger, commanding her to "go on" as they had done already, and wishing them godspeed on the voyage and a successful finish to their task. He said they had the best boat it was possible to provide for them, and that Mr. Watson did not expect the result the result of the races might be. He knew the best yacht would win, and if any favors were shown, it would not be to the disadvantage of the British boat.

RUN BACK TO NEWPORT.

YACHTS MAKE FINAL RACE.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.J.
VINEYARD HAVEN (Mass.) July 27.—The racing contingent of the New York Yacht Club started back to Newport at 9:10 o'clock this morning on the final race of this year's cruise. The Virginia crossed the line first. The handicap gun, five minutes later, started the schooners. The sloops all had large reaching sails up in stops and starts, ready to bear away across the line, as the first part of the run, some twenty miles to Vineyard second lightship, was almost dead before the wind.

At 10 o'clock the fleet was well on its way, with the Virginia leading. The wind was blowing about five knots an hour.

CORBETT IN DEMAND.

WILL COME TO COAST.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
DETROIT, July 27.—Young Corbett's victory over Kid Brown last night has brought out a host of offers for contests from different points, and he now contemplates a trip to the Pacific Coast. Billy Edwards will take him in charge and will match him again any 128-pound man in the world. Terry McGovern preferred.

In the mean time, Mr. Edwards announced his return to the States from Tim Hegarty. Joe Bernstein, or anyone of that class will be accepted. Kid Parker of Denver, who has just returned from England, will accompany Corbett and will be a man of his weight on the coast. A telegram was received today from a Louisville club offering Corbett a match with Dave Sullivan.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

BALTIMORE WHITEWASHED.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
DETROIT, July 27.—Baltimore, 0; hits, 5; errors, 0.Detroit, 1; hits, 8; errors, 1.
Batteries—McGinnis and Bresnahan;CLEVELAND-PHILADELPHIA.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
CLEVELAND (O.) July 27.—Cleveland, 4; hits, 5; errors, 1.Philadelphia, 3; hits, 11; errors, 2.
Batteries—Scott and Connor; Fraser and Powers.

CHICAGO-BOSTON.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
CHICAGO, July 27.—Chicago, 8; hits, 11; errors, 6.Boston, 7; hits, 16; errors, 3.
Batteries—Callahan and Sullivan; Mitchell, Lewis and Schreck.WASHINGTON-MILWAUKEE.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
MILWAUKEE, July 27.—Milwaukee, 0; hits, 10; errors, 2.Washington, 7; hits, 16; errors, 2.
Batteries—Sparks and Maloney; Potter and Clarke.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

PITTSBURGH BEATS ST. LOUIS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—St. Louis, 4; hits, 8; errors, 1.

Pittsburgh, 7; hits, 9; errors, 3.
Batteries—Southall and Schreiber; Tannehill and Zimmer.

CHICAGO-CINCINNATI.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
CHICAGO, July 27.—Chicago, 9; hits, 8; errors, 1.Cincinnati, 3; hits, 13; errors, 5.
Batteries—Taylor and Kahoe; Hahn and Berger.

BOSTON-NASH.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
NEW YORK, July 27.—New York, 11; hits, 2; errors, 2.

Batteries—Taylor and Warner; Umpire—O'Day and Brown.

BUFFALO-Erie RESULTS.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
BUFFALO (N. Y.) July 27.—Six furlongs, selling: Magnus Troll won, Gambetta second, Hurry third; time, 1:14%.

Five furlongs, selling: St. Pera won, Edward Kenton second, Cousine third;

Ivy, 1; hits, 9; errors, 6.
Philadelphia, 2; hits, 7; errors, 2.
Batteries—Dowovan and Farrell; Orth and Jacklitch.
Second game:
Brooklyn, 3; hits, 8; errors, 3.
Philadelphia, 1; hits, 10; errors, 6.
Batteries—Newton and Maguire; Umpire—Dwyer.

WALTHOUR DEFEATED ELKES.

LOU DOWNING A VICTOR.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.
NEW YORK, July 27.—After riding thirty-seven miles in a four-cornered fifty-mile motor paced race at Manhattan Beach this afternoon, Harry Downing abandoned the contest and went to his dressing room thoroughly beaten. Bob Walther of Atlanta won the race in an hour, 20 minutes, 29 3/4 seconds, finishing five and three-quarters, less than two miles, ahead of Jimmy Moran of Chelsea, Mass., who was three miles in front of Arthur Ross of Newark, N. J., who finished first. In the first mile Elkes beat the lead in the order named. The first mile was run at such a fast clip that a new world's record of 1:33 1/5 was established. Max Tamm defeted Frank Kramer in the final heat of the one-half mile circuit championship. Lou Downing of Los Angeles won the mile amateur handicap. Time 2:01 1-5.

AIRIAN WILKES DEAD.

SIRE OF FAMOUS RACERS.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

WATERLOO (Iowa) July 27.—Adrian Wilkes, sire of Roy Wilkes, 2:08% and fifty-three other famous trotters and pacers, having records of 2:30 or better, died today at the Williams Valley Stock Farm. He was 24 years old.

CADIALL WON AGAIN.

PROBABLE CUP DEFENDER.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

CHICAGO, July 27.—Cadiall won the sixth trial race for the Canada's cup this afternoon, and unless a claim of foul, made by the skipper of Illinois, is allowed, will, in all probability, be awarded the honor of defending the cup against the Canadian boat Invader.

MICHAEL THE VICTOR.

TWENTY-MILE MOTOR RACE.
BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

REVERE (Mass.) July 27.—The 20-mile motor-paced race on the Revere bicycle track between Jimmy Michael and Eddie McDuffie tonight was won by Michael by seven and one-quarter laps, time 32:05%.

EASTERN TENNIS CHAMPIONS.

WARD AND WRIGHT'S CLAIM.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

LONGWOOD (Mass.) July 27.—Ward and Wright are now eastern champions in doubles and will meet Lillian and Alexander, the western champions, at Newport for the privilege of challenging Ward and Davis for the national title. As was expected the national match was the one in the semi-finals against Hobart and Learned. Wright and Ward won in straight sets, while hard sets, 6-4, 6-2, 6-3, 6-4, and one-sixteenth, selling: Ida Ledford won, Belle Simpson second, Maximus third; time 1:50.

Six furlongs, selling: Nearest won, Lucy Leaf second, Sue Johnson third; time 1:16%.

A "GETTER."

Reported Didn't Capture the Desired Story, But He Bought the Bell-Knob as Evidence of Good Faith.

[Chicago Tribune]—Wilson had the reputation with the city editor and among the other reporters of being a "getter"—that is a man who, when he went after a "story," landed it. He got this report, however, the first night he worked for the paper. It was well deserved, because Wilson was not only as resourceful as the average reporter, but he exhibited a tenacity of purpose when following a story that overcame all reasonable obstacles, especially in this case where a man did not refuse to be seen, but displayed a disposition not to "talk." But this has nothing to do with the story.

The next night Wilson worked on the paper he was sent to get an interview with a politician who lived far out in the outskirts of the city. It was a bitter cold night, and the assignment was not an easy one. Wilson found it better to be a new man in a new town, and the new man always gets those assignments.

When he got to the man's house, he failed to get a response to repeated rings at the bell, and so reported when he finally got back to the office. Thereupon the city editor looked puzzled.

"I guess you didn't ring hard enough," he said. "Go back and try it again." We've got to have that interview."

Wilson took a glance at the clock; it was almost 11, and started out again. To his surprise he found a man in a coat and hat carrying him into a neighborhood where the houses averaged three to the block. The end of the line being reached, a tractor across town landed you in another neighborhood where there were three blocks to one house. Then you cut across lots, if you were making your second trip, and approached a two-story brick basement dwelling situated in a low, flat situation where the winds swept freely across the porch and froze the marrow in your bones.

Wilson's second trip proved as fruitless as the first, and when he came back to the office he so reported. Thereupon the city editor asked him to repeat the story, and when he did so, again and again and with Wilson with a questioning glance. He knew it was cold out, to the politician's house, and that many things are excusable under such circumstances.

"Now, on the square," said the city editor, "have you been around the corner this last hour?"

"I guess I went to the man's house," said Wilson, dryly.

"Well," said the city editor, "did you place your finger on the button and ring the bell or did you pull it carefully against the door handle above the door bell clear out, but wake the man up?"

"The bell is a pull bell," replied Wilson, "and I pulled it half out. I don't believe it would have been heard."

The city editor looked unconvinced.

"Go out and try it again," he announced, with determination, "and this time pull the bell clear out, but wake the man up."

So Wilson started out again. It was then 1 o'clock. And he returned again. It was then 2:15.

"I guess I couldn't get any one to this," said Wilson.

"Umph," said the city editor.

"I thought," said Wilson, "that you might think I hadn't gone out there."

He then rang the door bell back with me, and also the brass plate with the fellow's name on it.

As he spoke he took out of his pocket a nickel bell knob with two feet hanging to it, and also a small plate engraved with the politician's name on it.

The city editor looked nonplussed for a moment, and then smiled reminiscently.

"Go home," he said, gently, "and have a good, long sleep—only next time remember this is a newspaper office, and not a junk-shop."

Wilson had the reputation of being a man who got things when he went about.

Previous to today's racing, both horses were sold at auction. G. Walbaum paying \$20,500 for Prince of Melbourne and R. R. Rice, owner of Wax Tap, \$2,600 for Rochester. Prince of Melbourne was naturally at a premium price, having sold for \$1,000.

Rochester, 12 to 1; second, 12 to 1; third, 12 to 1; fourth, 12 to 1; fifth, 12 to 1; sixth, 12 to 1; seventh, time 4:03 2-5.

Six furlongs: Smoke won, Ogden second. Sadducee third; time 1:12 1-5.

Mid and one-sixteenths: Animosity won, Whiteman second, Harry McCoy third; time 1:14 1-5.

Five furlongs: Gibson Light won, Dewey second, Ivory Bell third; time 1:02.

MONADNOCK HANDICAP.

CAMERIAN A WINNER.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

CHICAGO, July 27.—The victory of Camerian in today's \$5000 Monadnock handicap stakes at Hawthorne came as a surprise to the racing public.

The race was well played at 10 to 1.

Four furlongs: The Prince won, Castiron third; time 1:14 1-4.

Mile: Obia, won, Vesuvian second, Corinthian third; time 1:42 4.

Mile and one-sixteenths: Helen Paxton won, Rasselassie second, Dagmar third; time 1:51 4.

Mile and one-eighth: Monadnock handicapped: Cambrian won, Advance Guard second, Louisville third; time 1:46.

Six furlongs: The Prince won, Riva Deere second, Maggie Davis third; time 1:14 1-4.

Mile and one-sixteenths: selling: Odor won, Latch Key, second, Gavaine third; time 1:49 1-4.

Fort Erie Results.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.J.

BUFFALO (N. Y.) July 27.—Six furlongs, selling: Magnus Troll won, Gambetta second, Hurry third; time 1:14 1-4.

Five furlongs, selling: St. Pera won, Edward Kenton second, Cousine third;

July
Premium
Piano
Sale
Closes Wednesday,
July 31.
Read Big Ads.BARTLETT MUSIC CO.,
235 S. Broadway, Opp. City Hall.

time 1:02.

Mile, handicap: Albula won, Alfred Vargrave second; Uledi third; time 1:40. Hamilton stakes, \$1,000, six furlongs: Tropic, won; Bantock second, Gold Luck third; time 1:14.

Seven and one-half furlongs: Octie Brooks won, Tamaric second, Jake Weber third; time 1:34%.

About one and one-half miles, steeplechase: Fifth won, Black Hawk second, Interference third; time 4:00.

Delmar Park Results.

ST. LOUIS (Mo.) July 27.—One mile, Water, credit: Burnett's Walkaway won, Water Crest second, Pirate's Daughter third; time 1:45.

Eighteen and one-sixteenths, selling: Tom Gilmore won, Zonne second, Zazel third; time 2:04.

One mile, selling: Revoke won, Day Second, Ignis third; time 1:45.

Mound City Stakes, six and one-half furlongs, \$150: A. D. Gibson won, Kindred second, Lasso third; time 1:21 1-2.

One and one-sixteenth, selling: Ida Ledford won, Belle Simpson second, Maxima third; time 1:50.

Six furlongs, selling: Nearest won, Lucy Leaf second, Sue Johnson third; time 1:16 1-4.

A "GETTER."

Reported Didn't Capture the Desired Story, But He Bought the Bell-Knob as Evidence of Good Faith.

[Chicago Tribune]—Wilson had the reputation with the city editor and among the other reporters of being a "getter"—that is a man who, when he went after a "story," landed it. He got this report, however, the first night he worked for the paper. It was well deserved, because Wilson was not only as resourceful as the average reporter, but he exhibited a tenacity of purpose when following a story that overcame all reasonable obstacles, especially in this case where a man did not refuse to be seen, but displayed a disposition not to "talk." But this has nothing to do with the story.

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When he got to the man's house, he failed to get a response to repeated rings at the bell, and so reported when he finally got back to the office. Thereupon the city editor looked puzzled.

... Gott, vult und till I do
London, 2; Pretzel, 0.
"Best woller, wir noch einmal!"
Well, we'll play to the Dutch again
yesterday in all kinds of weather,
but the result shows, they could not do a
bitting. They played wind it in
gentlemen, but it was all off with the
heat Hartwell in the box; though the
heat in the atmosphere in a shock
manner in their mad efforts to last
the ball.

The game itself was not only the
best ever here, but one of the finest
anyone took a look at. The large
Saturday crowd that watched the
performance got more than its
money's worth and more. The
moment when the game was not
over, it was best in the score, which
was but nine hits, twelve strike-outs
three passes to first and only three
errors. One of the errors, that of Hutch
soon, was largely inexcusable, but in
any event, it made no difference in the
game.

The real cause of the Dutch deafe
was Hartwell, who handed out an
armful of hits, which would have
brought down Chicago or Pittsburgh.
The only clean hit made on him was
by Fabin in the ninth round, after two
heads had gone. Hardly wrapped them
around the bat, though, over the
head and any place the Dutch wanted
them, but what was the use? When
they hit at them they used bad judgment
for the ball would not be where
they wanted it.

In the other shows, the team behind
Hartwell was a regular Johnny-on-the
spot and practically nothing got out
of the infield except Fabin's hit off
Dent. Eddie Kelly played just
as well as any man in the country,
and his mother without a bean, but
he was back at the farm that night
to the chores. He made seven as
high a score as any man in the
perfect work being done by him
with throw to Hutch in the last of the
sixth when Hutch had to reach his
whole length off the bag, and then
drop right in. The fans did not
see any exhibition as really
splendid, and they gave him the
hand as he deserved.

There is not much of a detail
described to give you its merits
but there is a lot of it. We could
do this in the first two rounds, but
in the third something happened. Elie
hit to Joshi Reilly, who got him
out, and then three long drives
from the brewer went to get next to
it, and it rolled to the clubhouse.
Elie landed on third base and
reached the plate a moment later
when the first hit at the bag. That
was all for Hartwell new to Krueckhoff
sacrificed to Krug and Reilly.

We secured a hit in the sixth
round, who was first up, and a clean
hit in the right pasture lot, but
met his fate at second, being forced
off by the fine assist of Hutch's
handsome partner, Eddie Kelly, to
Hilde making a brilliant right
field catch after a long run with the
ball in his eyes. Hutch strolled around
the bases, and in the effort to catch
the plate, Nordyke made a hard
hail to Graham, who missed the ball
and the ball hit the ground.

The game came easy in the eighth
round, nine hits, twelve strike-outs
no right field. After Reilly had
Hilde sacrificed to Krug and Reilly
had the little fellow in with
a single to right.

LOW ALLEGRA.

A. B. R. H. S. B. P. O. A. B.
Hartwell, 27 4 1 1 0 0 0 0 0
Kelly, 26 4 1 1 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 19 4 1 0 2 0 0 0 0
Reilly, 25 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 24 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Kelly, 23 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 22 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 21 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 20 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 19 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 18 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 17 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 16 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 15 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 14 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 13 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 12 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 11 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 10 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 9 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 8 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 7 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 6 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 4 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hilde, 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Total 29 9 0 0 0 0 0 0

SAN FRANCISCO.

A. B. R. H. S. B. P. O. A. B.
Hartwell, 27 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Kelly, 26 4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 25 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 24 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 23 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 22 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 21 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 20 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 19 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 18 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 17 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 16 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 15 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 14 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 13 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 12 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 11 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 10 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 9 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 8 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 7 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 6 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 5 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 4 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hartwell, 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Total 29 9 0 0 0 0 0 0

SCORE BY INNINGS.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Los Angeles 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
hits 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Pretzel 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Score 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

SUMMARY.

Our responsible foot—Hartwell, 2;
Pretzel, 0. Eddie Kelly, Householder;
Hilde, 2; Hartwell, 1. Hartwell, 2; Eddie
Householder, almost three times the
base on called balls—Los Angeles, 1;
San Francisco, 2. Los Angeles, 5; San Francisco,
2. Left base, Los Angeles, 1; San Francisco,
2. Right base, Los Angeles, 1; San Francisco,
2. Total, 29 9 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

NOTES.

From the looks of the hit men yesterday,
Elie Stein Heinrich Hartwell didn't
have some batters, already, but
Hartwell surprised himself and his
audience yesterday by making a fine
left-handed hit of a line drive by North
Pole in the second. Hartwell, in the
first, had a nice one in right
field. When he felt the ball in it
clung to it without seeing it, and
the audience held their breath, a glad,
smile lit up Hartwell's face.

Hartwell almost three times the
audience in another spasm yesterday,
did a hand of looking up straight
at a fly ball, with about as much
success in the North Pole. When he
tried to catch it if he cried out
his eyes out, he expresses you by tak
ing in. Yesterday, the line drive
line skinned to center field, Eddie
Householder almost three times the
audience in another spasm yesterday,
struck the ball, and grabbed up his
right arm and grabbed up the ball
and the audience got busy breathing
min.

Josh Reilly made a beautiful left
field stop of a hard hit by Hartwell
in the seventh, and of course threw
it running. The ball was in the
Loos Angeles will go over to Catalina
tomorrow morning to play a game
in the club on the island. The
famous Morley and Harris had a
baker all fixed up in which Nordyke

had a hand in.

Time of game—Hartwell, 2; by Hartwell,
Eddie Householder, 0.

Umpire—Levy.

DR. KING & CO., RELIABLE.

Specialists For Men.

DR. KING & CO., RELIABLE.</

CHINA

TEN HEADS ON MEATY THINGS.

Court Filled With Zeal for Reform.

Edict Calls Hearts of Chinese Bad.

Ching, Chang and Kang to Copy Westerners and also Gather Riches.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

PEKING, July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Prince Ching, Prince Li Hung Chang and Kung Kang, the three members of the Reform Board, who are in Peking, have received a communication from the court. The communication is under ten head. The communication is

The first directs that the board shall select its members for their ability, integrity and spotlessness, without regard to rank or precedent.

The second says the board must rectify abuses with firmness and moderation. The other heads are as follow:

"Third. The board must carefully examine all suggestions and memorials for reform. Whatever the board approves, the throne will command as a code of laws.

"Fourth. Divide the board into committees, such as those on finance, commerce, reduction of debt, etc.

"Fifth. Follow the good things of the old country, and adopt the good of other countries; also prepare books.

"Sixth. Make China rich, like other countries. Remove useless expenditures, and in order to pay the debt, derive new sources of revenue.

"Seventh. Stop contrasting new and old Chinese with foreigners. The new Chinese ended in the rebellion of Kang Ta Wei, the old in the Boxer uprising.

"Imitate Japan, but not in everything. Copy the westerners. Their hearts are all good. Those of the Chinese are all bad."

"Eighth. Abandon past methods in recommendations for correction.

"Ninth. Begin promptly the reform of abuses. There will be full reform on the return of the Court to Peking.

"Tenth. Good government depends on men, not measures. Select good men, and yourselves act with sincerity and zeal. Strictly, forget self for the public."

DEADLOCK BROKEN.

NEWS FROM ROCKHILL.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, July 27.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The diplomatic crisis over the settlement of the Chinese indemnity question has been harmoniously adjusted by the representatives of the powers at Peking, according to a dispatch received at the State Department today from W. W. Rockhill, special commissioner of the United States. Rockhill says all principal points of negotiations have been settled, and it is expected the result will be summarized in a final protocol within two weeks, and all the powers will become signatories thereto.

The deadlock among the foreign representatives was broken, Rockhill's advice show, by the action of the Russian government signifying an intention not to press further at this time the question of an eventual increase of import customs duties beyond 5 per cent.

Other points, which had been notified, are summarized as follows: It is agreed that, in case the revenues of China are not sufficient for the payment of interest and installments of the principal, the powers are to examine the revenues and determine what changes are necessary in order to supply the deficiency. The imperial maritime customs are to be included in the examination. The Russian minister is satisfied with the arrangements, and the whole question of the financial measures is therefore settled.

The 450,000,000 taels constituting the indemnity are to be converted into gold, and the equivalent value of the taels at April 1 of the present year. In case the import duties are subsequently increased, the free list must be abolished, excepting for cereals; but it is understood that in that case China will be asked for particular financial participation in improving the water approaches to Shanghai and Tien-Tsin.

MINISTER WU ON RECALL.

WOULD LIKE TO GO HOME.

BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS.—A.M.

NEW YORK, July 27.—The Tribune from Atlantic City, N. J., says that Minister Wu Ting Fang when asked whether he had any official knowledge concerning the rumors of a recall of Chinese government had recalled him from his duties in this country said:

"What you tell me is a surprise. Though I have been kept informed as a matter of course of the procedure of our government, nothing has been done on the part of my government. This is about the twelve-hundredth time these rumors have gained currency and in each and every instance I have been in complete ignorance."

"I will admit, however, that I am getting a little touch of homesickness, and would not look for favor upon a trip to China. Every man has an ambition for the place of his birth, and I am no exception to the rule. My wife and son have already returned home, and I hope I shall shortly be able to follow them. I like the country, and the people have always appealed to me in every way, but I have homesickness, and would like to go home."

"Perhaps—who knows?—even now the message of permission may be coming across the wires. If I can go home for a short while, I would like to return very much. I would even like to live here, but, then, we never know our destinies, and that is all I know about the matter. As to the recall, I can only repeat I have no knowledge of it whatever."

A Cure for Cholera Infantum.

"Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker of Brookwater, O., "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hope of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if given according to directions. In two days time the child was greatly relieved, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this remedy frequently, and have never known it to fail in any single instance."—Adv.

No-union labor appears to be

STRIKES.

gather from various side mills in the Pittsburgh district and parts of Ohio to make the two sheet mills of the Republic Iron and Steel Company at Birmingham, Ala.

Although all the mills save the one at Monessen, of the American Tin Plate Company are closed down by the strike, the company will have ready for operation within a few days the largest works under its control. The new plant is located at Martins Ferry, Ohio. Three or four other plants of the company have been consolidated there. Between five and six thousand hands will be required to operate the situation, decided on the opposite course.

George Renner, secretary of the Draymen's Association, said this morning that the men were determined to hold the situation. There were fifty more teams at work than yesterday, he said, and freight was moving in a perfectly safe and rapid manner.

Both sides in the controversy still appear confident of winning ultimate victory. The members of the Draymen's Association now declare that they are moving all freight, as before the lockout, and that the strike is beaten.

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Orange County Towns: Santa Ana, Anaheim and Orange.

WETTER AND BETTER COUNTRY ROADS.

NEW PLANTS FOR SPRINKLING IN ORANGE COUNTY.

Evidence in the Case of Fleming, a Wayward Preacher, Formerly of Santa Ana, Made Examiners Hide Their Faces—New Teachers.

SANTA ANA, July 27.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] A new pumping plant has been completed on the road between Orange and Olive, and from now on the conditions of the roads in that section will be improved by sprinkling. The plant consists of a well 200 feet deep, a 600-gallon tank, and a three-horse gasoline engine. A number of these plants have been established in the county recently and the result has been a very decided improvement in the public thoroughfares. The fact has been demonstrated that the free use of water on the roads does away with a great deal of repair work, and at the same time makes it more agreeable for travelers.

MADE IN EM BLUSH.

Word has been received from Chicago that the evidence in the Fleming case, which has just been held before a Presbyterian church committee, was of such a character, and so damaging to Fleming, who is unfavorably known in this city, that some of the ministers who constituted the examining board buried their faces in their hands.

Fleming, who at one time was pastor

of a church in Santa Ana, proved himself to be a degenerate and was forced to resign under threat of expulsion.

SCHOOL VACANCIES FILLED.

The City Board of Education has filled the remaining vacancies in the corps of teachers, as follows: Frederick Laist, a graduate of the University of California, and a resident of San Diego, to teach chemistry in the physics in the High School; vice W. A. Dunn, resigned; George U. Moye, another University of California man, to be principal of the First-street grammar school made vacant by the resignation of Fredrick Laist; George Roberta, University of Kentucky, principal of the Central Grammar School, position formerly filled by Miss Morrison, who resigned to spend a year in the East.

SANTA ANA BREVIETIES.

Marriage licenses were issued today to Frank Dunphy and Sarah E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Karpinski, residents of Los Angeles; Walter P. Turner, of Anaheim, and Edna M. Young, of Pasadena.

Miss Jessie M. Flook of Toronto and Miss Nellie Coasden of Hamilton, Canada, are in the city guests at the home of Robert Flook, Hermosa street.

Judge Ballard and daughter returned today to Catalina to join the remainder of the family who are spending the summer at that island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bunker of this city are entertaining their cousins, Mrs. Elmira Conklin and Miss Francis Doty of Mt. Gilead, O.

Mrs. S. W. Preble, widow and daughter, of San Fran., have returned to their home in Los Angeles after an absence of several months in Los Angeles.

Mrs. A. N. Eunkle and son, Ralph, and Mrs. Erickson of Sea Bernardino, are spending a week at Newport Beach.

Jessie Twogood has begun suit in the Superior Court for a divorce from William Twogood, on statutory grounds.

C. L. Dunaway returned Thursday from a month's vacation in the northern part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Shanes of West Salem, Wis., are the guests of O. G. Hawkins and family.

Capt. Harry T. Matthews and family have gone to Newport Beach for a month's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kraus of the San Joaquin, who are today in Los Angeles with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Mansur have gone to Laguna Beach for a stay of two weeks.

ORANGE.

TOP-NOTCH COTS.

ORANGE, July 27.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The apricot season has closed, and the crop is considerably larger in this locality than was expected. The fruit is of unusually good quality, and will command top-notch prices. Now that the pitting season has closed, most of the ranchers are preparing to leave for the mountains or seashore for a few weeks.

ORANGE BREVIETIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Hamilton and little daughter and Mrs. Hamilton's sister, Mrs. Mary Kirkland, have gone to San Juan Hot Springs for an outing of several weeks.

Miss Kathie Park of Los Angeles is in Orange, the guest of the Misses Gardner.

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Los Angeles County—Its Cities, Towns, Villages, Resorts and Suburban Places.

AND GAYETY
SWAY IN PASADENA

PARTY AND MIXED FOUR-

AT COUNTRY CLUB.

Joy in Souls of Grape
Supervisors Study Storm
and Roads—Little Progress on
Widowers' Unpaid Claims.

Office of The Times
Resident Correspondent
Mr. and Mrs. H. Page
and Mr. and Mrs. Louis B.
partained a large party of
at the Country Club to
dawn party and mixed four-
ty-two of whom entered in
contest, while the rest were
At the close of the game
were served at the club
A. W. Barry and Mrs. H. W.
the winners of the prizes
the first couple, and Force
and Miss Ada Story won the
Rev. S. F. and Sophie Gibb have re-
passed to Pasadena and are occupying a
cottage at No. 227 North Fair Oaks
Club this evening
His J. B. Miller gave a dance
of friends, the event in
celebration of Mrs. Miller's

GROWERS' GLEE.

objective point of the sunny
at Lamanda Park has
inside to the south of the
of this vicinity and al-
increased interest.

One purchaser who re-
possession of a fifty-
at Lamanda Park intends to
the old orange trees now
and to set the land to grapes,
slope winery, which has
for six years, has as
announced, been purchased by
Company, of New York, for
J. Woolcott of Los Angeles
and preparations have
its reopening on a much
An experienced wine
on the ground; much new
and many new packing
will be ordered, and new
which is to be installed to
greatly increase the capacity

held in Pasadena a few
in the San Gabriel Valley
ers' Association accepted
and Company a bid of \$25
250 tons of grapes. The
the association held another
at the City Hall and ar-
were made whereby the
the delivery of these
these price will be signed up
Los Angeles, and the
7000 tons of grapes
this season in this
the amount the Growers'
controls 2600 tons to
F. W. Hines and Henry Newby will
spend Sunday with their families at
Ocean Park.

Rasey arrived this morn-
ing after a two months' absence in
W. N. Van Nuys and wife went to
Long Beach today.

Ernest H. May and son have gone to
Avalon.

For sale—Fashionable driving team
of four, double harness, two good car-
riages; also pony and cart. B. O.

If you have trouble in getting choice
try Louie's Cash Market, 139
East Colorado. They are bound to
suit you.

You don't have to take your chances
on getting the best meat at Breiner's
City Market. They always have it.

George Doty and Albert Edwards of
the First National Bank left this
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George Brundage and wife have re-
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For sale—Fashionable driving team
of four, double harness, two good car-
riages; also pony and cart. B. O.

If you have trouble in getting choice
try Louie's Cash Market, 139
East Colorado. They are bound to
suit you.

You don't have to take your chances
on getting the best meat at Breiner's
City Market. They always have it.

George Doty and Albert Edwards of
the First National Bank left this
morning for Catalina.

George Brundage and wife have re-
turned from a two weeks' stay at
Sturtevant's Camp.

W. H. Hines and Henry Newby will
spend Sunday with their families at
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THE CITY IN BRIEF.

AT THE THEATERS.

BURRANK—Uncle Tom's Cabin.
OPERAUM—Vaudville.

THE TIMES AT THE BEACHES.

Patrons of The Times desiring the paper delivered to them at any of the beaches may leave the necessary order at The Times office, or with any of the following-named agents:

A. E. Jackson, Santa Monica, 226 Third Street.

Mrs. Thacker, Ocean Park, corner Hill and Second streets.

F. J. Schinnerer, Long Beach, Bank Building.

F. W. Clark, Catalina.

S. R. Commander, foot of wharf, Redondo.

Mrs. D. Samples, postoffice, Terminal Island.

Hausz & Krohn, Sixth and Beacon streets, San Pedro.

Arrangements have been made for special summer delivery of The Times at all resorts, and patrons will confer a favor by reporting any irregular or unsatisfactory service.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

Orphans' Sunday-school.

The Orphans' Home Sunday-school at Yale and Alpine streets will reopen this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Quarantine is over.

Hughes to Preach.

Rev. Dr. Matt S. Hughes of Kansas City, Mo., the Chautauqua lecturer, will preach at the First Methodist Church this morning.

Hughes to Preach.

E. Thomas Hughes and wife returned yesterday from their second trip around the world, having traveled 27,000 miles in the tour just completed.

Happy Celebration.

The United Brethren Church, corner of Pico and Hope streets, will celebrate their success in the Times prize contest by a praise service at 11 o'clock this morning. All are invited.

Billboard Burned.

The fire department was called out yesterday afternoon for a blaze around a billboard at No. 1047 South Spring street. Some boy had ignited the grass in a vacant lot, and the flames spread to the billboard, which was practically destroyed.

Grocery Fire.

Fire was discovered early yesterday morning in the grocery of M. H. Dean, corner Twelfth street and Central avenue. The fire department was summoned, but the blaze was quickly extinguished, with but nominal loss. The cause of the fire is unknown.

His Wagon Fractured.

Yesterday morning when William Reid was driving home from the market his wagon was struck by a traction car near the corner of Twenty-ninth street and York. The wagon was almost completely demolished, but he fortunately escaped with only a few slight bruises.

Lieut. White's Badge.

Dr. J. M. White, the retiring senior lieutenant of Troop D, is the happy possessor of a gold badge given him by the troop at a choice little spread at the Mission. Doré. It was accompanied by a felicitous bit of verse, written for the occasion by the gallant Archie Freeman.

Fireman Injured.

Frank James, a member of engine company No. 6, at Temple street and Edgeware road, was treated at the Roosevelt Hospital yesterday for a painful injury to the right hand. He caught his fingers in the piston-rod slide of the engine and severely mashed several fingers.

Annual Meeting.

At the annual meeting of the W. G. Hutchinson Company, held recently, the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year: W. G. Hutchinson, president; J. H. Shannon, vice-president; Fowler, Shunkland, secretary; C. C. Ashley, assistant secretary; Los Angeles National Bank, treasurer.

Fractured a Rib.

Charles Clark, aged 16 years, whose home is at No. 949 West Ninth street, was severely injured by colliding with a horse and wagon while riding his bicycle on South Spring street yesterday morning. As he was passing the rig the horse shied and he was thrown into the wheel and knocked off his bicycle. He sustained a fracture of a rib and a number of painful bruises about the body.

Charged With Battery.

M. A. King was arrested yesterday on a charge of battery with a battery avowed on J. M. Dowling. The accused is in charge of the Kenwood lodging-house, on South Broadway. He says all he did was to try to prevent the removal of baggage owned by a person who refused to pay his room rent. He succeeded in getting away with the baggage, and because he had interfered had him arrested for battery. He was released on bail.

Officer Shannon's Vacation.

Patrolman M. Shannon, one of the oldest and best-known members of the local police force, whose long occupancy of the crossing at Temple and Spring streets, gave that post the appellation of "Shannon's Point," leaves tomorrow for Eastwood Springs, Lake county, accompanied by his family, for a summer vacation and for the improvement of his health, he being slightly affected with asthma. Shannon's been at La Grande station will probably be at the home of Officer Rohr, who is now on duty after recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

August Weather.

The following August data for twenty-four years, compiled from the Los Angeles Weather Bureau records, show about what may be expected from the weather man next month: Mean temperature, 68 deg.; mean warmest month, 75 deg.; mean coldest month, 63 deg.; warmest day, August 19, 1885, 106 deg.; coldest day, August 6, 1882, 50 deg. The average precipitation is .05 inches. In August 1889, 61 inches, for which is the highest on record. The average number of clear days is 14, partly cloudy 16, and cloudy, 1.

BREVITIES.

"What To Do With the Trials We Cannot Prevent" will be the Rev. Dr. George Thomas Dowling's topic at Christ Episcopal Church, which is at the corner Pico (Thirteenth street), this morning at 11 o'clock. This will be Dr. Dowling's last sermon until October. Young People's Society of Christ, First Street, at 7:30 p.m. The University and Pier Heights cars pass the door. Until October this congregation will unite in evening worship with St. Paul's parish at the Pro-Cathedral.

Style and quality in tailor goods this week, on sale at the Pier Heights. New Venetian cloths to select from. We guarantee first-class work, better finish and fit than elsewhere, and our styles are the latest. Our many customers are pleased with the style of paper.

garments we give, and the prices are so small you cannot refuse. The Philadelphia Ladies' Tailor, 530 S. Broadway. Tel. Peter 6471.

Expert tailoring on ladies' garments is always in evidence on suits and gowns so different from others. I furnished the fashion plates for New York's 400 for fifteen years; that is why I can so easily please. I know how. Summer prices this week, \$50 suit for \$25; \$25 suits for \$22.50. Par-tailor, 530 S. Broadway. Tel. Brown 1258.

Send donations of cast-off clothing, furniture or food supplies to the Good Samaritan department of the Bethel-American Methodist Church, Vine and Duarmon streets. Mrs. John John, 25 and wagon will call. Office hours during summer months 11 to 12 daily.

For time or arrival and departure of the Pacific Electric trains see "Time Card" in today's Times.

We will clean out our Turkish rugs in a few days. Genuine oriental rugs cheaper than ordinary carpets. You make your own prices. It is easier to sell than to store these goods. Fine silk embroidery and Egyptian cutwork will be picked up here for nearly the asking. Call tomorrow. N. G. Balda & Bros., 122 W. Fourth street.

The Native House will serve roast veal with dinner meat, 25 cents, 21 for \$4.50. Music by Arend's Orchestra.

Rev. Mr. Kilpatrick of Santa Ana will preach at Central Presbyterian Church at 11 a.m. Y.P.S.C.E. meeting at 6:15 p.m.

Artistic work in carpet-cleaning is the cheapest. Binsford 5425. John Blosser, 456 S. Broadway.

For sale—Hairdressing, manicuring and massage establishment; best in city. Address D. box 48, Times office. Accordion plaiting, 305½ S. Spring. Flannel and side-knife plaiting, plain plaid skirts, special. Main 207.

Universalist Extension Basket Picnic Terminus Island, Thursday, 5 p.m. Return 10 o'clock. All invited.

Lost—A female Scotch terrier. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning her to 1200 W. Adams.

Campbell's Curio Store, 305 South Broadway.



Save Money

By bringing your repair work to us. It will be done promptly at the time promised. We will guarantee the work we do to hold good for at least a year. Out-of-town work can be sent us by registered mail.

New Main Spring 50c
New Case Spring 50c
New Roller Jewel 50c
New Hands put on 15c
New Crystal put in 10c
Clocks Cleaned, up from 35c
Rings made smaller 25c
Plain Rings soldered 25c
Stones Reset 25c and 50c

Geneva Watch and Optical Co.,
305 South Broadway.

J. Magnin & Co.
251 South Broadway

LITTLE GIRLS' LAWN AND MULL HATS

At 40c

75c, 90c \$1.00 and \$1.25

Are just as pretty as they can be. White, pink, red and light blue. With fluffy crowns and frayed brims. Some are lace trimmed and one style has lace net crown. All are worth more than we ask for them.

GEN. WOOD SAILS.

Cuban Commander Expressed Himself as Feeling First Rate—Should Reach New York Next Tuesday.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

HAVANA, July 27.—(By West Indian Cable) Gen. Wood was taken on board the steamer Moro Castle today. He expressed himself as being quite well, and wanted to walk on board the vessel, but the doctors insisted upon his being carried on board on a portable cot. Deep sympathy with Gen. Wood was shown by Cubans of all classes upon his departure. The Moro Castle is due at New York next Tuesday.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Frank McNeil, aged 21, a native of Minnesota, and Nettie Compusano, aged 20, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

Olin W. Livesey, aged 21, a native of Connecticut, and Iva L. Rice, aged 18, a native of Washington; both residents of Los Angeles.

Newton V. Brown, aged 22, a native of California, and Veona L. Tunison, aged 18, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

William Nelson, aged 19, a native of California, and Una Prime, aged 19, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

E. H. Collier, aged 29, a native of Iowa and a resident of Los Angeles, and Jean McCuen, aged 30, a native of California and a resident of San Francisco.

Otto J. Goss, aged 32, a native of Ontario, Canada, and Minnie Grant, aged 23, a native of Canada; both residents of Los Angeles.

Otto C. Joslen, aged 31, a native of Michigan, and Marguerite Mott, aged 23, a native of California; both residents of Los Angeles.

MARRIAGE RECORD.

WILLIAM HENRY WILSON and Elizabeth C. Pedigree, both of Los Angeles.

BIRTH RECORD.

HOWARD—At San Luis Rey, July 23, to the wife of W. H. Evans, a daughter.

DEATH RECORD.

HOWARD—At her home, No. 227 Ruth avenue, Mrs. Katherine M. Howard, aged 72 years.

Funeral at Newman M. E. Church, Monday at 10 o'clock. Internment at Rosewood Cemetery, San Jacinto, July 28.

INTERMENT AT CALIFORNIA CEMETERY, LOS ANGELES.

FRANCIS—At his home, 1025 S. Franklin, San Francisco, papers please.

MACINTOSH—In this city, July 24, J. D. Macintosh, aged 39 years. Funeral from the Church of Our Lady of the Angels, Sunday, July 28, at 2 p.m.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Schroeder wish to thank many friends for kindness during our late bereavement in the loss of our son, Adolph.

All members of Aeacus Chapter, No. 21, O. O. G. are requested to meet Masonic Temple at 2 p.m. Sunday, July 28, to attend funeral services.

Los Angeles Transfer Co.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. Office, 418 S. Spring. Tel. M. 48 or 38.

W. H. Sutch, Undertaker.

Laundress, 518 S. Spring. Tel. M. 102.

Los Angeles Flower Store.

For a carnation bouquet, call 472 S. Spring.

Robt. L. Garrett & Co.,

209 N. Main st. Tel. main 75.

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Los Angeles Flower Store.

Real Estate.

LINERS.

FOR SALE—

Business Property.
WE HAVE FOR SALE
6 FEET ON HILL ST. NEAR OLIVE,
WHICH WE BELIEVE IS THE CHEAPEST
FRONT FOOT UNDER THE MARKET.
DON'T OVERLOOK IT.

WE HAVE 15 FEET ON HILL ST. NEAR
FOURTH ST. RENTS \$15 MONTHLY.

WE HAVE 10 FT. ON FOURTH ST. NEAR
BROADWAY. VERY CHEAP.

WE HAVE 10 FT. ON BROADWAY NEAR
FOURTH ST. CHEAPEST LOT IN
THE BLOCK.

WE HAVE 10 FT. ON SPRING ST.
NEAR SIXTH. CHEAPEST LOT IN
THE BLOCK.

ALSO 10 FT. ON BROADWAY NEAR
FIFTH ST. CHEAPEST LOT IN
THE BLOCK.

WE HAVE 10 FT. ON SPRING ST.
NEAR SIXTH. CHEAPEST LOT IN
THE BLOCK.

ALSO THE S.W. CORNER OF MAIN
AND SIXTH ST. 1000.

ON THE CORNER OF NINTH AND FIGUEROA STS. WE HAVE 1000 FT.
FOR AN ALLEY AT \$1500; 1000 CHEAPER THAN
ANOTHER 1000. AND 1000 MORE THAN ANY
OTHER CORNER ON NINTH ST. THIS
COMES FROM THE CITY OF LOS ANGELES.
PLATE OR COTTAGES. WILL DOUBLE
IN VALUE IN THE NEXT FIVE YEARS.

ALSO THE S.W. CORNER OF SEVENTH
AND FIGUEROA STS. 240 FT.
FRONT ON FIGUEROA. INCOME \$25
MONTHLY.

BUSINESS PROPERTY CERTAINLY HAS
A GREAT FUTURE BEFORE IT
DURING THE NEXT 2 YEARS AND
WE ARE GOING TO INVEST IN IT
FOR INVESTMENT AND SPECULATION.

W. M. GARLAND & CO.
212-214 WILCOX BLOCK.

FOR SALE—

LOS ANGELES STREET.
NORTHEAST COR. THIRD AND LOS
ANGELES STS. 1000 FT.
ALLEY. THE FINEST LOCATION
IN THE CITY.

FOR WHOLESALE HOUSE.
THIS PROPERTY IS OFFERED AT
A BARGAIN FOR A FEW DAYS.
W. L. HOLLINGWORTH & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS.

35-36 WILCOX BLDG.

FOR SALE—

THE CHEAPEST PROPERTY ON
THE MARKET.

THE FRANK SARICH TRACT,
FRONTING ON:

CROCKER TOWNE AND BUTH AVES.;
STREETS IN PERFECT ORDER;
SIX MINUTES' WALK FROM P.O.

LOTS 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 FEET.

EASY TERMS; LOW INTEREST.

MAPS AND FULL PARTICULARS AT

WILDE & STRONG, 134½ W. FOURTH.

TEL. MAIN 1621.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS PROPERTY.

1000 FEET ON BROADWAY. RENT
\$1000. RENTS \$1500 yearly.

1000-ft room meat cottage, large lot.

LET—

Rooms.

ELABORATELY FURNISHED ROOMS, single and double, for rent, \$10 per day; also furnished housekeeping if desired; no deposit required. Mrs. Hill, room rates, close.

FURNISHED ROOMS, single and double, furnished completely, \$10 per day and up. Mrs. Donaldson, 12 N. Main, 24.

SUITES OF 3 UNFURNISHED for housekeeping; gas for cooking, entrance close in, \$7. Rates, \$10 per month. Mr. D. Bunker Hill, Wilson.

THREE NEWLY PAPERED OVAL ROOMS, overlooking front and back yards, \$12. Rates, \$10 per month. Mr. G. Lonsdale, 1023 South Bonnie Brae street, Los Angeles, are in the shadow of a deep sorrow because Anita, the sunniest of their friends, is dead to them and the world.

John Gandolfo is a brawny man, but last night, with eyes bedewed with tears, he dwelt upon the virtues of his son, Anita.

"I thought these two weeks I would go crazy," he adjusted his glasses nervously. "I expected death, and many other things to happen to me, but nothing like this. I had a letter, seven days long, from her yesterday, and she said: 'John, I feel that I must go back and see you,' and the strong man quivered like a leaf."

There is a brief sequel to the mournful in this Italian household. Anita, the beloved of all, died at the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Gandolfo, carried out a long-cherished plan, and took flight to a convent in St. Louis, Mo., from which they had long tried to dissuade her.

From sunny Italy came John Gandolfo to America and located at Yuma, Ariz. He soon became a prosperous merchant there, and filled with delight for his adopted country, he longed to have his favorite sister with him. He sent to Italy and brought her to his home where she remained as a novice. The sister went ungratified. She was a mother to the children and a loved companion to the mother. She became known to the local people round about for her decided charity and for her favorable disposition. She was a devout Catholic, and freely supplied with money by her indulgent brother, the Spendthrift and afflicted were the objects of her special care.

An instance of her hospitality for people who were indigent is found in the case of a man who was sentenced in the U.S. courts to three years in the penitentiary, for biting another man's ear off. One day, after the prisoner had been confined in the jail, as the car of Governor Murphy, the Governor was on a visit to the jail, and during the fifteen minutes' conversation, the warm-hearted girl was so strong a pleader that it was not long until the day of her release.

BOSTON'S COPPER MARKET.

Public sales of stocks reported in Boston for the week June 26 to July 2, were 133,275 shares, of which coppers were the leaders by many thousands. One of the most active was Copper, which was up 20,000 shares. Gold and silver were sold at private sale over 30,000 shares of Loma Verde.

COPPER OUTLOOK.

Imports of copper and copper ores are being received regularly at the ports of New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia. With all the great American production of this metal the demand is said to be increasing and the market is likely to hold its own for which it may be deducted that the market will not only remain strong, but will advance.

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCKS.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.) SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks today were as follows:

Alta	6 Justice	5 Mexican	19
Andes	20 Best & Belcher	20 Ophir	15
Bullion	20 Overman	10	10
Challenge Con	42 Savage	12	12
Chollar	10 Sierra Nevada	15	15
Con. Cal. & Va.	215 Standard	25	25
Con. Imperial	10 Union	15	15
Gould & Curry	100 Yellow Coat	25	25
Hale & Norcross	18 Yellow Jacket	22	22

Where it Was Hot.

(Washington Star.) "Although the asphalt pavements of Washington are inclined to get mellow and make frantic efforts to turn the heat of the sun back into the air, they are at least safe from eruptions," remarked a Washington geologist. "The asphalt basking in the sunlight of Kansas City during the past heated spell. "The brick pavements of that town have done something unheard of. The continued terrific heat expanded the bricks, and as the curb stones would not give way, the paving became a crater, the middle of the street would suddenly spout up bricks like a volcano. This was an actual happening in several sections of that city. Bricks were thrown as high as ten feet in the air, and some were shot through great roofs. The no one was hurt is probably due more to good fortune than to the heat that threw the brick."

[London Chronicle.] An evening concert for the Professor.

(New York Evening Post.) A Co-Operative advertising paper in the recent entrance examinations says that one paper in every six contained something unintentionally ludicrous. He was informed in one that Mason and Dixon's line was transportation company which helped to bring the slaves from the South during the war." Another said: "His was the foresight which smelled danger, when all but he were blindfolded." It is hard to define "advertisements." In the first place, you misspelled the word; but I suppose you mean those things they used in the Middle Ages to scare horses."

Henry C. Heidenburgh and family of Chicago, Ill., are at the Rosslyn for a few days.

Mrs. C. P. Duke of Prescott has joined the Ramona.

W. A. Brewster, head master of the Mathews School, San Mateo, is at the Van Nuys.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, \$25 per month.

AN UNFURNISHED ROOM, in private family, \$15 per month.

OPPOSITE THE PARK, large unfurnished room, \$15 per month.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS, two rooms for rent with bath, \$15 per month.

UNFURNISHED, LARGE, well lighted, \$25 per month.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, \$25 per month.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LIGHT, WELL-VENTILATED, \$15 per month.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS, two rooms for rent with bath, \$15 per month.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, \$25 per month.

HOTEL, SUMMER ROOMS, per week \$12.00 to \$15.00.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LIGHT, WELL-VENTILATED, \$15 per month.

UNFURNISHED, LARGE, well lighted, \$25 per month.

LARGE, NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, \$15 per month.

UNFURNISHED ROOMS, two rooms for rent with bath, \$15 per month.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, \$15 per month.

2 NICE, LIGHT, WELL-VENTILATED, \$15 per month.

FLIGHT TO A CONVENT.

Anita Gandolfo Gives Friends the Slip.

Los Angeles Young Lady Takes the Veil.

Her People Wealthy, Devoted to Her and Much Distressed.

Joseph Knight, jeweler in San Jose society, are visiting the Westcoast. Philadelphia tourists staying at the Hollenbeck are the Misses V. Brownings, R. B. Willis and M. Thayer.

A small Louis party at the Hollenbeck consists of W. Bartscher and wife, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bartscher, and Dr. H. W. Bartscher.

Noel is here from Houston, Tex. He is assistant general freight agent for the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroads.

O. H. Tuttle, formerly of the Southern Pacific office here, now in the War Department at Washington, is back for a visit.

Mrs. M. G. Cramer of Orange, N. J., a sister of ex-President Grant, and her son, J. Grant Cramer, arrived at the Nasco Hotel yesterday.

Eugene R. and James Hartwell will go to Chicago tonight for a two-weeks' visit. The former is connected with the advertising department of the Santa Fe.

John G. Lonsdale, vice-president of the Little Rock, Hot Springs and Western Railway, is here from Little Rock. Judge Greaves of the United States Circuit Court of Northern Arkansas.

Mrs. Arthur Letts, who was ill at Santa Monica, has returned to her home, No. 631 Rampart street, and is improving in health.

THE MINING FIELDS

BIB PROFITS IN COPPER MINING EVIDENT.

ASTONISHING DIVIDENDS WILL FALL DUE MONDAY.

Over Three Million Dollars to be Paid Out by Amalgamated Copper Company—Other Companies Show Great Gains.

A striking evidence that copper mining pays is found in a notice just issued by the Amalgamated Copper Company announcing that Monday next it will pay its regular dividend of \$2,325,000, and an "extra" of \$75,000, making a total of over \$3,000,000. The capitalization of the Amalgamated is \$7,000,000.

Another quarterly dividend declared for the same date is that of the Parrot Copper Company, which amounts to \$23,750 on a capitalization of \$2,300,000.

Calumet & Hecla has declared a dividend of \$1,500,000, payable July 31, making a total of \$75,850,000 paid by that company. Its authorized capital is \$2,500,000, showing that it has paid in dividends thirty times its capital. As this stock originally sold for less than par it is evident that some people have been getting rich. It has been selling for about \$25 per share recently.

In April, 1901, the Anaconda Copper Company paid a dividend of \$2,490,000, making a total of \$19,350,000.

The Boston and Montana has paid dividends amounting to \$23,975,000, on a capitalization of \$3,750,000. Its dividend last May was \$500,000.

So far this year copper paid 82 per cent. of all idle mining dividends.

The gross production of the United Verde at Jerome, Ariz., is now estimated at about \$40,000 per day, and it is stated that the copper produced has been deducted there is no income of \$20,000,000 per annum.

BOSTON'S COPPER MARKET.

Public sales of stocks reported in Boston for the week June 26 to July 2, were 133,275 shares, of which coppers were the leaders by many thousands. One of the most active was Copper, which was up 20,000 shares. Gold and silver were sold at private sale over 30,000 shares of Loma Verde.

COPPER OUTLOOK.

Imports of copper and copper ores are being received regularly at the ports of New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia. With all the great American production of this metal the demand is said to be increasing and the market is likely to hold its own for which it may be deducted that the market will not only remain strong, but will advance.

SAN FRANCISCO PHYSICIANS ENDORSE HERPICIDE.

A Scientific Preparation That the Profession Does Not Hesitate to Praise and Prescribe.

Elegant and Agreeable.

Certainly Removes Dandruff.

All Claims Substantiated.

Congressional Statement.

Dandruff is a Germ Disease. Destroy the Cause You Remove the Effect.

Kill the Dandruff Germ with Herpicide.

At Druggists Large Bottle \$1.00.

WHY MOST HAIR PREPARATIONS FAIL.

It is only recently that it was discovered that dandruff is a germ disease, and "Herpicide" is the only preparation that will destroy the dandruff germ. All other hair preparations are either scalp irritants, or greasy pomades to affect the hair, neither of which have the slightest effect in destroying dandruff. The fact is, the dandruff germ thrives and propagates on greasy hair preparations.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE.

STOPPED FALLING HAIR—CURED DANDRUFF.

After using one bottle of "Herpicide" my hair has stopped falling out and my scalp is entirely free from dandruff.

(Signed) GRACE DODGE, (Beauty Doctor,) 195 Sixth Street, Portland, Or.

STOPPED FALLING HAIR—AS A DRESSING.

I can recommend Newbro's "Herpicide," as it stopped my hair from falling out, and as a dressing it has no superior.

(Signed) BERTHA A. TRULLINGER, (Complexion Specialist) 291½ Morrison street, Portland, Or.

You'll Have Dandruff All Your Life Unless You Kill the Dandruff Germ.

Prof. Unna, of the great Charity Hospital, Hamburg, Germany, discovered the parasitic nature of the disease. Nine-tenths of the hair troubles are caused by dandruff; without dandruff hair will grow luxuriantly, as nature intended, but the only way to remove dandruff is to "destroy the cause, you remove the effect." There is but one preparation that even CLAIMS to kill the germ, and that is NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE.

HERPICIDE AS A HAIR DRESSING.

In addition to "Herpicide" killing the dandruff germ, it is also a delightful hair dressing for regular toilettes. It is free from grease and dangerous drugs, and has a delicate, refreshing odor. It is put up in the most slightly kind of a bottle, fit to ornament any toilet table. It relieves itching instantly and makes the scalp feel cool and refreshed.

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SAN FRANCISCO BARBERS ENTHUSIASTICALLY ENDORSE HERPICIDE

The Strongest Kind of Endorsement That Can Only Be Had on Merit.

EFFECTIVE AND SATISFACTORY.

The Best for Dandruff and Falling Hair in Thirty Years' Experience.

We have given Newbro's "Herpicide" good trial and it is a complete hair-shaving soap with efficacy as a dandruff cure and a preventive of falling hair. Our customers are unanimous in their endorsement of this article for Dandruff or other head annoyances with no effective and satisfactory results as yet produced.

ELLIOTT S. GELLERT, 125 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

SURE DANDRUFF CURE

Given Customers More Satisfaction Than Any Other Ever Used.

After a thorough trial of Newbro's "Herpicide" I can conscientiously state that it has given my customers more satisfaction than any other dandruff cure ever used. I am a regular customer of this article and am confident that its merits will secure it a permanency in all of the best tonical parlors throughout the country.

Palace Hotel Barber Shop, 10 New Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

PREVENTS FALLING HAIR.

Adopted After a Good Trial—Cures Dandruff—Fine Tonic.

We have given Newbro's "Herpicide" good trial and it is a complete hair-shaving soap with efficacy as a dandruff cure and a preventive of falling hair. Our customers are unanimous in their endorsement of this article for Dandruff or other head annoyances with no effective and satisfactory results as yet produced.

J. B. BALL, M. D., 107½ Market Street.

CONSCIENTIOUS STATEMENT.

Given Customers More Satisfaction Than Any Other Ever Used.

After a thorough trial of Newbro's "Herpicide" I can conscientiously state that it has given my customers more satisfaction than any other dandruff cure ever used. I am a regular customer of this article and am confident that its merits will secure it a permanency in all of the best tonical parlors throughout the country.

W. G. SEPPICH, Palace Hotel Barber Shop, 10 New Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

Dandruff is a Germ Disease. Destroy the Cause You Remove the Effect.

Kill the Dandruff Germ with Herpicide.

At Druggists Large Bottle \$1.00.

disciple of the original advertent? or have you educated the vocable up to such a point that you will produce my solicitude for the future? this was an "advertent," but you must remember that it is my own, and that I would naturally hate to see it go astray. Hoping that you appreciate the responsibility you assume in advertising this innocent young thing of three syllables, I am, very truly yours,

HARRY A. RODGERS.

A CAPITAL EXPLOIT.

[From the Capital, July 27, 1901.]

The merchants—or at least some of them—who took up the "locomobile" lottery promotion to advertise their business establishments are feeling pretty sore these days. The lottery business could not succeed itself; it had to be advertised in the newspapers. When it was decided that they could not carry on the locomobile lottery advertisement which The Times produces in a wholly impartial manner and with the object of exposing the public onto the curves of the "advertent"—the Los Angeles specimen, we mean—according as those curves are outlined by two critics here quoted:

A DVERTECT! . . . HUH!

A PARTY OF THE NAME OF HULBERT AND HIS "GRAFT."

A Couple of More or Less Violent Assaids Upon the "Advertent"—These Are "Advertects" and "Adverteets." The Original and the Imitation.

It is surmised that the Los Angeles "advertent" of the name of Hubert is a guess; though I may be mistaken, and Hubert may be a qualifying adjective denoting a new and distinct species of Advertect. I might have taken Advertect for your surname and Hubert for your given name. I am not being a rater, but I consider it is indispensable to an "advertent" if it is to some "ad" agent and writer who makes a specialty of handling everybody's advertising. His work is similar to the ordinary dinner put up by a Chinese cook—every dish having a common flavor. Thus the merchant who repose confidence in "ad" agents and mechanics never trouble themselves with the subject of advertising, leaving it all to some "ad" agent and writer who makes a specialty of handling everybody's advertising. He can get away with it, though he is not a success by any manner of means. He is induced to go into the scheme by the glittering promises that his business would be increased from 50 to 100 per cent. through the lottery racket. Of course he was doomed to disappointment, as he should be.

I heard some time ago that The Times had refused to pay Hubert in a compensation on advertising he brought in, deeming it not worth the trouble to give Hubert bribe money when he was receiving money from his patrons to put their advertising where it would do the most good. So Hubert had to "ad" himself with The Times. Then it was that he fell into the "scheme." Patients quite cordially invited to avail themselves of free consultation and examination. A perfect system has been arranged whereby thousands of individuals not living within convenient distance are cured by mail. Write for particulars.

Economy in Calendars.

Temporary has been informing its readers that they can use the same calendar every twenty years—when the dates of the months fall on the same days of the week—thereby avoiding the expense of five almanacs for the present century. But here is something even better than that. Those persons who have the double advantage of ancient family and careful forefathers, by turning up the calendars—unfortunately they are not printed ones—for the twelfth century, by Solomon Jarhus, will find the days and dates corresponding with the present century. Such persons can save the expense of buying for 100 years. Again, those with a frugal mind who have preserved the old almanacs of the nineteenth century will avoid an outlay for calendars of the century commencing January 1, 2201, as the dates for the hundred years following will be coincident with those of the last century. But life is scarcely long enough for such economies.

"Ah," he said, with a sigh, "if you would but smile upon me."

"Smile upon you," replied the fair woman, "and I will give you the house and all."

For his desire to renew last summer's engagement.—(Baltimore American.)

Aluminum Pens.

Do not corrode. Try them. Pittsburgh Aluminum Co., 312 South Spring street.

Severe Chronic Ailments.

California State Medical and Surgical Institute

While a large percentage of the patients cured by this institution have been chronic sufferers, it is equally as much sought by those who feel the approach of severe illness. The wonderful success of this institution in warding off and defeating constitutional and other chronic diseases has placed it first on the list of medical and surgical institutions.

Patients are quite cordially invited to avail themselves of free consultation and examination. A perfect system has been arranged whereby thousands of individuals not living within convenient distance are cured by mail. Write for particulars.

Office, 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles. Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 4, 7 to 8; Sunday, 10 to 12.

BILL THE BOSUN AT THE VICHY.

In the Mountains of
Mendocino.

Sweet Airs, Cool Breezes
and Fine Water.

The Country, the Springs, the
People, the Crops and
the Prospects.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)
VICHY SPRINGS, July 20.—The mountains of Napa, Lake and Mendocino countries are full of medicinal springs, with hotels fitted up for summer visitors and invalids. The Highland Springs in Lake county are the most fashionable, and are kept by H. R. Warner, who at one time kept the hotel at San Gabriel, and later the one at Redlands. They never have less than 200 guests and often as high as 450, and they are indeed there as at any of the Saratoga hotels.

I wanted something different—something more restful and less dominated by the demands of fashion, so we came up here and found it just what it was represented to be. Everything is quiet and clean, and very much on the go-as-you-please order. The place is located about three miles from the lively little town of Ukiah, which is the terminus of the California Northwestern road, starting from the ferry at Tiburon, in Marin county. This road was built in 1872 by the late Peter Donahue, and to judge from the appearance of the passenger coaches, the men must have done a economy service under the management of that great foundryman. I never saw a road so poorly equipped for the comfort of its passengers, and the cars contrasted with the comfortable and spacious coaches of the Santa Fe, which are models of convenience and cleanliness. All along the line are to be seen the camps of summer tourists, who come to escape the cold winds and fog of San Francisco.

It was night when we reached Ukiah, after a very hot and uncomfortable ride; and a telephone message to the springs elicited reply that there were no vacant rooms for us, but we could accommodate ourselves in the morning. So we drove out here at 10 a.m., and by 11 were luxuriating in the midst of the finest baths I ever tested or heard of. There are two sets of bath-houses, one a ten-story tower at the Vichy Springs, and one with eight stories at the Horrax Spring. The two springs are about seventy-five feet apart, and of totally different chemical analysis. About the horizon yards away the Apollinaris fountain is what they call the Apollinaris Spring, which is deliciously cold and about an refreshing a drink as one could ask for.

The country about here is a beautiful valley, surrounded with high hills and gigantic oak trees that recall Bryant's lines:

"The groves were God's first temples,"
The birds fly about the hotel grounds, mostly feeding on the food gun or any other dander. The bark of the big gray squirrel alternates with the cooling of the dove and the piping of the saucy quail. The Ukiah Valley is full of hop fields, recalling the days of the golden jubilee of Dickens' novels, and they certainly present a beautiful appearance at this season of the year. This whole country about here has been singularly prosperous, and while they had not better crops in some years than in others, there has been no year in which they have had an absolute failure from drought.

North of here are vast stock ranges in Humboldt and Trinity counties, and, at some seasons, there are heavy shipments of cattle from the stock yards at Ukiah. Most of these shipments are made late in the afternoon, so that the residents of Ukiah are not disturbed by the bellowing of cattle at night.

The rainfall in Humboldt and Trinity counties is much heavier than in the bay counties, so that there is an abundance of fresh water all the time of June. After that the succulent bunch grass on the hillsides affords plenty of food; and, as it loses none of its nutriment in drying up, the stock do not starve, for this section is much better watered than most people would imagine.

The great forests of redwood in the eastern end of Humboldt county are, as yet, practically untouched. Along the coast the supply of timber was exhausted, for the forests of Sonoma, Mendocino and Humboldt have furnished timber and bridge timber not alone for California and Arizona, but for the Harry Meiggs' system of railroads in Southern Oregon. The redwoods are great belts that could not be reached from the coast except at distances so remote as to involve big mileage expense. As far as rehandling at side-walls, the Northern Pacific is to be extended onward into the solitudes of Humboldt during the present season; but Ukiah will probably retain all the upper lake trade just as at present, for she has the best port and teams do not mind eight or nine miles of a longer haul, so that they do not risk the breaking down of their wagons. Moreover, the road will be working continually to the westward after next year. Ukiah, however, will take the great redwood belts, and that would make a much longer haul from any emporium north of here, granting that any new roads were equally good.

Rough and rugged mountain passes, mostly owned by a cattle baron named George White, who, like the late Brigham Young, has been afflicted with the matrimony habit. His sorrows and woes have filled the divorce courts for many years. So long as he lands north of here could not be reached by rail, White has had a corner on beef, but with the advent of the railway, he will be compelled to give up his monopoly, and he has been compelled to sell them for agricultural purposes. Five years hence the export of cereals from Cagato and Round valleys will form an important item of the Northwestern traffic, and the same that, with the redwood lumber of Eastern Humboldt, which can find an outlet in no other way, will build up quite an important trade for the road.

The air here is sweet and balmy, and the altitude is not great, so people having unduly rapid action of the heart. The sky is a sea of cloudless blue, with scarcely a cloud between the zenith and the horizon; and while the mercury touches 90 nearly every day, the temperature is affected by noon breeze from the far-off sea that is singularly refreshing. I do not wonder that San Francisco pours out a host of pleasure-seekers in the direction. Some years ago the finest hotels in the Santa Cruz Mountains gave out that no Hebrews would be received into that house; and, as a natural consequence, there are a good many of them up here, but they are decidedly clannish and keep well to

themselves. Meanwhile the hostelry alluded to has not prospered to any great extent. Its proprietors should have remembered that the Hotel of Bondage has always done a thriving business in this State, and has plenty of money with which to pay for its recreation; and that the words "By God" are always written under the names on the credit side of the ledger. It is a short-sighted policy to turn away people who have plenty of money. Mr. Hilton, who owned the principal hotels of Saratoga, adopted a similar policy, and when his great dry goods house in New York was sold out by the Sheriff, the largest purchasers and most liberal bidders were the tribe of "Key" Mo, whom he had excluded from his hotel. It was a case of poetic retribution.

BILL THE BOSUN.

D. SEE'S THEORY
OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

DEDUCTIONS OF A NAVAL OBSERVATORY ASTRONOMER.

Views Which are Directly Opposed to the Generally Accepted Ones of Laplace—The Sun of the Future and Its Light—Dr. See's Opinions.

[Washington Times:] Will the theory recently advanced by Dr. T. J. C. See, the young astronomer of the Naval Observatory, as to the formation of the solar system, supplant the hitherto-accepted one of Laplace? This is probably the most interesting speculation in astronomical science at present. See's theory is directly opposed to Laplace's, which was accepted by Herschel, Zollner, Proctor and other eminent scientists, and anticipated by Kant.

Laplace's assumption was, briefly stated, that the solar system originated in a vast mass of fiery mist, which, with the passage of ages, revolved more and more rapidly until finally a ring formed around the sun, and out of the ring of Saturn, composed of matter which could not keep up with the tremendous revolving speed of the inner mass. This independent body, held in place near the main body of the nebula by the law of gravitation, assumed the form of a sphere, and began revolving on its own axis. Thus Neptune was formed. Then came Uranus and Saturn. All of the planets, according to this theory, were generated from the sun; but the earth, Mars and Venus have since cooled down to their present state. Such is the old theory, not only of the formation of our own solar system, but of all other stellar systems.

Dr. See's theory is based upon a simple and well-known fact—a gas, when compressed, generates heat. Compress the air in a bicycle pump, and the pump grows warm under the hand. The attraction of gravitation in a gaseous body is a compressing power—that is, a gaseous star compresses itself and produces heat. When a gaseous body shrinks, its temperature increases. So much for general principles. See's law, specifically stated, is that the temperature of a gaseous star varies inversely as the radius, or, as he expresses it in algebraic formula, $T = K / R$, where K is the constant of the universe. One of the most interesting points of this principle is the deduction, by its means, of the early condition of the universe. "We know," says Dr. See, "from the experiments of eminent physicists and astronomers that the present heat of the sun is not far from 600 deg. Centigrade above the absolute cold of interstellar space. Remember that when R, the radius, increases in like proportion, supporting, then, that the present radius was twice what it is today, the temperature would be only 400 deg. Progressing further on the same principle, suppose that the sun had eight times its present diameter, the temperature then would be only 100 deg."

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It has cured in numerous cases where all other means and medicines had failed of permanent benefit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required. They assist the action of the medicine.

Sometimes a dealer, tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious preparations, will offer substitute for "Favorite Prescription" as "just as good." Judged by its record of cures of womanly ills, there is no other medicine just as good as "Favorite Prescription."

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It has cured in numerous cases where all other means and medicines had failed of permanent benefit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required. They assist the action of the medicine.

AL OFFER for CATARRH Diseases.

With Enfeebled Constitu-
tency to Consumption.

\$5.00

August Only, and Under
Be Renewed.

is being undermined by some
small complaint, to cut out this
mark the questions that apply
to our case, and he will diagnosis
for you.

You have stopped up
your nose with a wide open
there pain in front of head?"
you throat dry or sore?"
you have a bad taste in the morn-

"you complain about your eyes
at night?"
your tongue coated?"
there pain after eating?"
you get up suddenly are you

"you have hot flashes?"
you have liver marks?"
your kidneys trouble you?"
you have pain in back or under
your skin going?"
you wake up tired and out of
your strength failing?"

of Dr. Abbo's grateful patients
voluntarily give their names and
and heartily recommend him.

d of Catarrh or Deafness.

Sheridan, 433 Livingston Ave.
Parker, 1131 Livingston Place,
Fleet, Hollenbeck Hotel.

J. Hoss, cor. Cedar ave. and
Long Beach.

J. Floyd, 1254 Cotton St.,
Hills, 1111 Berendo St., Boyle
Hills.

Other Diseases.

Lee, 1217 E. 12th st.; sighted
by removal of a cataract.

J. Neary, 428 Ramirez; epi-
sodic spasms and female trouble.

Karmer, 223 E. Fifth st.; res-
sue and loss of memory.

Lucy Kelly, 808 E. Fifth st.;
blind tumor.

Hills, 500 S. Spring St.; breast
ma.

GICAL INSTITUTE
tion Free.
S Broadway, Los Angeles

an
S
IVE.

system by Strengthening
the Blood. For sale at
receipt of price, \$2.00 a

tic Remedy

REHUMATISM from the blood
of all kinds, which only relieves
any address upon receipt of

and Bladder Cure

and Bladder disorders. For sale at
receipt of price.

registered Registered Pharmacists

ICINE CO.

ing, Rooms 8 and 9.

to 8. Sundays, 10 to 12 only.

s Cleaned.

Suits A SPECIALTY.

will call for your suit.

Fine cleaning summer gar-

ments, mull, dimity, fancy

or to all others.

ment With First-class Work

WORKS,

Main Office—New Works

Main 1016. 600-100 S. Spring Street

UNION

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

36 S. Main St.

alsominer

that will protect, that will

movements in every direc-

sal time look thoroughly

honest service should be

IL Union Made Shirts, JACKETS

for workmanship and final

more than many other brands

they wear the best?

our dealers if not, we will direct

agents and books for the asking.

L. McDONALD & CO.

ST. JOSEPH MO.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,
Los Angeles, July 27, 1901.

FINANCIAL

CLEARINGS. The ex-
changes brought into the local clear-
ing house last week amounted to \$12,728,
as compared with \$2,516,620 in the
preceding week. For the cor-
responding week of 1900 the figures were
\$1,323,652.

LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS. The
Los Angeles Stock and Bond Exchange
local securities as follows:

LOS ANGELES BANKS.

Bid Asked.

Bank of America..... 128

Bank of Commerce..... 112

Bank of California..... 127

Bank of Los Angeles..... 130

Bank of Merchants..... 55

Bank of National Savings..... 3600

Bank of National Savings..... 150

Bank of National Savings..... 160

Bank of National Savings..... 50

Bank of National Savings..... 163

Bank of National Savings..... 97

Bank of National Savings..... 76

Bank of National Savings..... 120

Bank of National Savings..... 120

Bank of National Savings..... 120

Bank of National Savings..... 115

Bank of Gabriel Val, Pasadena..... 140

Bonds, \$100 paid up, \$50.

Bonds, \$100 paid up, \$50.

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

Electric Co..... 65

Guarantee & Trust..... 100

Imperial & Trust Co..... 110

Imperial & Trust Co..... 95

Imperial & Trust Co..... 100

BONDS.

Irrigation Co..... 100

Iron Water Co..... 102

Iron Cement Co..... 100

Iron Co. of Po-
tash..... 102

Iron Electric Co. 101

Iron & Steel Co. 114

Iron & Steel Co. 105

IRON & STEEL CO

FOR GOOD ROADS.

The Work in Progress
in Washington.

The Argument Made by
the Farmers.

The Question of Taxation and
State Aid—Roads in
Europe.

BY MRS. OLIVE LOGAN.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) July 23.—In the topmost story of the Agricultural Department at Washington a body of earnest men are at work upon a vital economic problem, which has puzzled the inhabitants of this country ever since the days of the Pilgrim Fathers. The "bad going" caused by bottom lands being used in a recognized as a national scourge, but the question has always been, "Where is the money to come from to remedy the evil?" Persons not well posted on the subject might reasonably imagine that the farmers should build the country roads, since it is they who profit by them. But the task is a Herculean one, and the rural communities argued with truth that the use of their highways is almost universal. The roads are traveled by the country merchant, the itinerant peddler, the village doctor, the commercial salesman going to dispose of his goods to the proprietor of the crossroads store, and, indeed, to a great extent, by the entire people. In their contention that all profit by good roads, the farmers find the plea that all should join in the expense of building them.

Only one particular instance can be cited to support the claim that the farmers derive no individual benefit from the establishment of good roads, and that is in the matter of the free delivery of rural mail. To the denizen of a city it is natural and of no importance whether or not the agriculturist has the same mail advantages that the urban resident enjoys; but to the farmer and his family, mail delivery is the difference between mere stagnation and unrestricted communication with the world at large; it means enhancement of the value of farm lands from \$2 to \$5 an acre, and better prices obtained for farm products. The farmer, however, brought into daily touch through the leading counter, and cannot recall seeing any way of amending the condition that was not level, clean and in perfect order; and this, I learned, is due to their constant and good supervision.

Various reasons are assignable as the cause of the neglect of the rural American country roads. One of the most potent has been the absorption of our people in the building of railroads. This mania has now practically reached its height, and no one is aware that with all our improvements, the transportation problem has not been solved. It is now high time that our primary means of transit, the country roads, should receive attention at the hands of our law makers.

Whatever Congress elects to do, will be carried out with skill and enthusiasm by the expert workers of our Bureau of Public Roads. The present director of this office, Hon. Martin Dodge, is from Ohio. He is a lawyer by profession, and at the age of forty was elected Representative to the General Assembly, and then elected State Senator. He is the author of the bill in two branches of the Assembly of five consecutive terms. Mr. Dodge is the author of several measures in the interest of better roads, and a champion of the cause of the farmer. In 1898, Gov. McKinley appointed Mr. Dodge chairman of the Ohio Road Commission, and in 1899 President McKinley appointed him director of the Office of Public Roads for the same term. He served three months, during which time he represented the government at the Omaha Exposition. The object-lessons and experiments which he made at that time were afterward adopted by the government, are now in Paris as one of the features of the American Road Exhibit. Mr. Dodge has lately been recalled by the President to take charge of the Office of Public Roads.

Maurice O' Eldridge, the assistant director, was born in Tennessee in 1873, graduating at the Columbian University in 1888. In connection with his present work, Mr. Eldridge has nearly every State east of the Rocky Mountains, and has investigated the subject in all the leading countries of Europe. Mr. Eldridge is a draughtsman, and thoroughly equipped in every way for his position.

MOSQUITOES MADE USEFUL.

Trained to Be Songsters and Do Clever Tricks—What Was Once a Pest Discovered to Be of Great Good.

[Chicago Tribune:] Americans who first came to Bantoc, while admitting the wonderful geographical location of our beautiful city, declared that the town could never be inhabited by anything but rhinoceros-skinned Negroes, because of the great size and number of the Bantoc mosquitoes.

The American soldier said that it was absolutely fatal for a foreigner to sleep in Bantoc, unless he carried a shield-shaped bowie knife. We tried to impress the stories of the savages in this section by mosquitoes, but when a swarm of the fierce insects broad daylight carried off the six-year-old daughter of Torenzo, Frenchman, and she came home the next day after the family dog, the story leaked out, and naturally it hurt the town.

The singing of the mosquitoes at night was also so loud that all ordinary conversation could only be carried on by the use of megaphones. It was thought that the bounty of two centavos offered by the City Council for the capture of mosquitoes might be changed to Bantoc, will have been changed by its incorporation to one of the town's greatest charms.

The American soldier said that it was all in vain. Citizens will remember how all of our population turned out on half a dozen occasions armed with bows and bolts to drive the insects away in a grand mosquito drive. The first hunt was in a way quite successful. A territory of five miles in diameter was inclosed by the hunters, and many were driven into the rice field east of town. A great many of the insects were speared, but finally their number was so great that they had to retreat through the cordon drawn about them with great difficulty.

Since then many attempts have been made to domesticate the mosquitoes, that they might become of benefit to the country. Torenzo is especially trained to catch mosquitoes, and finally trained a number of them as carrier mosquitoes, and found they were far better than carrier pigeons. Eight carrier mosquitoes were taken down to Manila, and after messages and heralds had been led to their legs, they were released, and flew straight back to their lot in Bantoc. Torenzo next crossed his mosquitoes with canary birds, and found success. The carrier mosquitoes, and found they were far better than carrier pigeons.

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McGuire has a very intelligent mosquito, which he calls "Bob," and which he has trained to chirp whenever it is disturbed, and which he has trained to chirp whenever it is disturbed.

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SENT FREE TO MEN.

A Most Remarkable Remedy That
Quickly Restores Lost Vigor
to Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail
to All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all those who will write the *St. Louis Medical Times*. They cured so many men that had lost their manhood, the mental and physical suffering of lost vitality that the Institute has decided to distribute them gratis. The remedy is a special one, it is a home treatment and all men who suffer from any form or sexual weakness resulting from overwork, loss of sleep, loss of strength and memory, or weak back, can cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a most grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the demands of the body. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of indulgence in the flesh, and is a sure and absolute success in all cases. A request to the St. Louis Medical Institute, 162 Electron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., for a free trial package, and if you are not satisfied, we'll refund your money. Readers are requested to write without delay.

According to the amount of property he owns."

The high of the benefits that have accrued, and are accruing, in the civilized countries of the Old World from their splendid system of common highways, and with all our progress along every other line of public development, it is natural that a comprehension that we should have in the United States the poorest system of common roads to be found in any country possessing a stable government. In Italy and in Switzerland, in Germany and in Austria engineers of high repute have been called upon to build the national highways, and their proper maintenance is assured by sound legal provisions. The recently made trip through rural England expresses his delight at the experience, said: "One of the many things, perhaps I should say the principal thing, that I learned is the stranger with the beauties of English country life. The excellent condition in which the roads are generally kept. I made an extended wheeling tour through the leading counties, and cannot recall seeing any road of any importance that was not level, clean and in perfect order; and this, I learned, is due to their constant and good supervision."

Various reasons are assignable as the cause of the neglect of the rural American country roads. One of the most potent has been the absorption of our people in the building of railroads. This mania has now practically reached its height, and no one is aware that with all our improvements, the transportation problem has not been solved. It is now high time that our primary means of transit, the country roads, should receive attention at the hands of our law makers.

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In this opinion the farmers are sustained by the most prominent road reformers in the country, whose best judgment is that the State government, as well as the United States government, should aid in the cleaning up of the "short haul" by contributing a certain amount toward the construction of such roads of permanent roadway, as far as possible, has aided in the cheapening of transportation by rail and by water to such an extent that it is now possible to carry one ton of produce fifty miles by rail, and four hundred miles by water, for a dollar. On the high seas, for exactly the same amount of money that it takes to carry one ton one mile on the average common roads of the United States, that is, 25 cents per ton per mile. This is a fact which strongly emphasizes the necessity of giving some aid to the three and one-half million miles of public highways in the United States, over some portion of which every ton of produce must move before it can reach the waterway or railway.

Every civilized country on earth aids in the building of its public roads, except in France one sees on the very hand an object lesson in the historically proven truth that good roads are the highways of wealth. It is not an uncommon thing in France to meet a farmer forty or fifty miles away from his home, and weathered with a heavy load. If he sees a prospect of three days' rain, he puts a tarpaulin over his load, a cover over his horses, a water-proof coat over himself, and starts off to market. He may go fifty miles, and when he reaches his destination, he may know in advance just where he is going, but, either way, the storm has no terror for him. One does not often see anybody driving fifty miles in a carriage in the United States to find a market for a load of hay; but the sight is a usual one in France. The roads being as good in wet weather as in fine, the French always do their marketing in bad weather and pass all their fine days in a good earth or good earth road.

The essential requirement of a good road is that it should be firm and unyielding, and at the same time fit in all kinds of weather, so that its surface be smooth and impervious to water. On a well-made gravel road, one horse can draw twice as large a load as he can on a well-made earth road; on a well-made hard wood stony road, one horse can pull as much as four horses will on a good earth road.

An enthusiastic advocate for road-improvement is the bicyclist, and so earnest is the desire of this class of tourists to prove their point that the League of American Wheelmen, whose membership exceeds one hundred thousand, issued an illustrated pamphlet on the subject, which has been deposited by the Department of Agriculture as an official circular of the roads inquiries division. This bulletin favors the levy of State taxes for road building purposes, "because such a tax would uplift all property and appeal all classes alike, from the city and country population, so that every taxpayer contributes proportionally, ac-

cession to the bicyclists' cause.

Style 247—A New Corset.

Made of satin, fine French sateen, heavily trimmmed with lace and ribbon, long in front, low bust with sunburst hip, comes in pink, blue, white-blue, white, black, etc. \$2.50

Style 261—Another Corset Idea.

Made of satin, fine French sateen, heavily trimmmed with lace and ribbon, long in front, low bust with sunburst hip, comes in pink, blue, white, black, etc. \$1.50

Style 214—A "Dollar" Corset.

Made of extra good quality of sateen, 2 side

steel on each side, 4 hooks with

double steel front, comes in

drab and black. at \$1.00

Style 247—A New Corset.

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JULY 28, 1901.

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Spring Street

REAL ESTATE REVIEW.

"Liner" Sheet

XXTH YEAR.

IN FOUR PARTS.

Part II—12 Pages.

PRICE 5 CENTS

Suits for Men
the newest
quality you're thinking of.
in a mill which is world-
wide. What more
merit.

to thank us at the sea-

prices ever quoted.
clear on this significant
none of those flimsy cheap
at the first writing.

shirts \$1.00
shirts \$2.00
shirts \$2.50
shirts \$3.75
shirts \$3.50
shirts \$3.50

Underwear 5¢

strong ribbed balsong.
at six always and every-
ing, cool and comfortable.
durability of most 50¢

d then decide

Skirts \$3.00

wool. They are of home-
made wool and velvet
could hardly hope to equal
attractiveness and quality,
by the worth of materials and do
itself.

Roll In.

shirts—Cut Prices.
are prettier than you
will be if the prices

Less money and a far
less—see that your own

Suits Marked to \$1.50

Regularly \$2.00

Suits Marked to \$1.85

Regularly \$2.25

Bathing caps, hats

at \$2.35.

Effects.

sacrifice their prettiness,
but fresh, bright rugs
they're here—on sale

at \$3.25.

to the plainest room.

I Repeat Those

adow Shades, 27c.
each last Monday;
on induces us to repeat
7 feet, mounted on self
rollers, complete with
made of heavy "pinon"
regular selling price 40c.

Hell Hair
goods

hell hair pins, the qual-
ity for... 5c
very quality different... 15c
the quality, one dozen... 5c
in fine shell, 10c... 5c
10c, fancy top... 10c
with Rhine stone... 25c
back comb with Rhine
stone, 50c... 25c
in shell pompadour... 15c
one-colored celluloid round
blue, blue and white... 8c
the best, the quality at... 50c

rolling the Hills.

A trip through the hill section, in the
western part of the city, shows
dry lead gashes, where streets have
been graded according to the profile
cut by the city engineer. In
some cottages have been left at an
elevation of thirty feet or more above
the level of the street, while in other
they are down in a hollow.

In these have previously, on several
occasions, drawn attention to the folly
of this system of "improvement". At

not only might be destroyed,

but at the same time unnecessary.

The unfortunate owner of a lot which
was "improved" must either see
his cottage slide away into the street

or every heavy rain, or else he must

pay the expense of constructing a

wall which, in that part of

the city, would frequently entail the

loss of a good many men than the

is worth. At the same time, he is

deprived of a good residence, as his

home is now being laid out a new res-

ort, called Hermosa Beach, which is

only twenty-five minutes' ride by rail-

road from Los Angeles. An avenue

100 feet wide has been constructed and

covered with fine earth.

It is said to be selling rapidly at prices

ranging from \$125 to \$600. It is re-

ported that the Santa Monica electric

line, which now extends for a couple

of miles south of Redondo, may be

further extended to this point.

"KNOCKING" SAN DIEGO.

PESSIMISTIC LOCAL FIRM.

E. W. Lewis, a real estate agent of

Los Angeles, recently addressed a com-

munication to J. A. Dickenson & Co.,

real estate brokers of San Diego, asking

for information in regard to the possi-

bility of effecting the sale of a piece of

property down there belonging to a

client, which property had been sold

for delinquent taxes. With its reply,

the San Diego real estate firm incloses

the following remarkable handwritten

circular, signed "J. A. D. & Co.".

It is certainly the most extraordinary

statement to come from a San Diego

real estate firm. They should call them-

selves real estate "knockers," instead of

real estate brokers:

"We wish to advise you a few facts about

San Diego that may be of interest to

the real estate owners of the city.

San Diego is probably the third

largest city in the world in area.

A sufficient number of lots have been laid

out and platted to accommodate 1,000,-

000 people, but there are still many

vacant lots on Coronado

Beach, National City and many other

adjoining suburbs. The present popula-

tion of San Diego is about 18,000, no

increase in the past two years.

The city has made a very

considerable growth, both in population and wealth,

its population being over 100,000. San

Diego has but one railroad outlet,

the Santa Fe, it being the way to Los

Angeles. The Santa Fe Railroad has

recently made through connections to

San Francisco, and it has been an-

nounced in the press that a permanent

arrangement had been made whereby

the Santa Fe and the Western

Railroad would do all their oriental

shipping through San Francisco. By this

it would seem that San Diego is pretty ef-

fectually sidetracked.

"The fruit-growers of this country are

very much disengaged from the fact

that they have been unable to make

any improvements to the service, which

are sections out on the north-

ern hills where, during the sum-

mer months, there is not a drop of

water, even for domestic purposes.

Water Question.

Many property owners in some sec-

tions of the city will be delighted when

final settlement of the much-vexed

dispute is arrived at, so that

the improvements to the service, which

are sections out on the north-

ern hills where, during the sum-

mer months, there is not a drop of

water, even for domestic purposes.

OLF FRESE,

and Manufacturing Optician.

125 S. SPRING STREET

Kumyss.

For Stomach Troubles

in BROADWAY.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1901.

HOUSE AND LOT"—The Times' Weekly Review of Real Estate and Building.

FACT AND COMMENT.

during several hours of the day. This naturally tends to lessen the value of real estate in those sections.

SEASIDE RESORTS, III.

REDONDO AND HERMOSA BEACH.

Separated from San Pedro by the

wild and rough Palos Verdes Hills lies

Redondo, a seaside resort and shipping

port which was laid out toward the

end of the real estate boom of 1886-87

by the Ainsworths and others.

The advance made by Redondo during

the past decade has not been so noticeable

as that made by Santa Monica and Long Beach,

but it is nevertheless a remarkably low figure, in

view of the interest charged

on the real estate here.

There is a lack of shade trees

on the beach, but the

soil is very light and sandy.

There are, however, concerns here

which have obtained a good deal of

reputation.

Comparatively few noteworthy build-

ings have been made at Redondo.

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Liners.

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PARTICULAR NOTICE

THE TIMES WILL NOT PUBLISH questionable massage, clairvoyant or other objectionable medical and personal advertisements at any price. Frauds and fakes must go elsewhere for publicity.

SPECIAL NOTICES

THE DEEPEST WRINKLES, SMALL-POX pustules and scars positively removed in eight days. All skin diseases removed in four weeks. Lines around the eyes and transform a tough and leathery skin into a perfect complexion. Skin diseases removed in one week. Guaranteed. MRS. A. C. MCNAUL, Dermatologist, Holman Natatorium, 221 S. Broadway. Tel. Holman 2-251. **IN LAST SATURDAY'S EXPRESS AND THE TIMES** of the following day we occupied a couple of columns in our classifieds with general idea of the variety of properties that we have for sale in our real estate department. We will be pleased to furnish a list, and shall have it printed in folded form for circulation among our eastern clients, as well as those who have been in touch with us in our service. Those who have any of these letters who have for sale or exchange, or who are in lots, are requested to let us have them, so that they may be included in our forthcoming catalogues, and we desire that such be sent as early as possible. **WE ARE IN INTERNATIONAL INVESTMENTS CO., 104-5 Holman Bldg.** Phone James 2501. **23**

WILCOX & GIBBS SEWING MACHINE CO.

Manufacturers of

THE "AUTOMATIC" SEWING MACHINE,

20 W. FOURTH ST.

TEL. RED 254.

ONLY OFFICE IN LOS ANGELES OR SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

—CAUTION—

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS OR IMITATIONS OF THE GENUINE WILCOX & GIBBS AUTOMATIC SEWING MACHINE

23

EMERGENCY PORTRAITS

To date copies of the Emergency Portraits, etc. have been sent to:

Mr. J. C. H. Johnson, 705 Beacon st., July 15, 1 copy.

A friend, July 20, 1 copy.

Friend of Mr. H. Burch, Jr. & Co., No. 220 N. Los Angeles st., July 20, 1 copy.

Mr. J. L. Jones, No. 219 N. Los Angeles st., July 20, 1 copy.

E. J. Leavitt, No. 114 N. Los Angeles st., July 20, 1 copy.

E. Hayman, No. 114 N. Los Angeles st., July 20, 1 copy.

N. Newmark & Co., 141 N. Los Angeles st., July 20, 1 copy.

Mr. W. E. Fox, 611 S. Figueroa st., July 20, 1 copy.

M. A. Hamburgo (People's Store), North Spring st., Montmorency, 1010 W. 21st st., (Montgomery Bros.), July 21, 1 copy.

Jas. A. Johnson, 201 N. Bonita Ave. st., (Montgomery Bros.), July 21, 1 copy.

BOSTON DYE WORKS

22 N. Hill St., NEAR TEMPLE.

Men's suits, dry cleaned.

All men's tailor-made suits dry cleaned and pressed, \$1.25.

Waists dry cleaned and pressed, \$6 and 75¢.

Ladies' skirts relined, altered and repaired, \$4.50.

Work called for and delivered.

Mail and express orders.

TEL. GEORGE 2.

23

ELM'S DETECTIVE AGENCY

Is prepared to undertake all legitimate detective work intrusted to it by railroads or other corporations, individuals, associations or private individuals. All cases intrusted to my agency will be under my personal supervision and care. Every effort will be spared to attain satisfactory results.

All correspondence and consultations strictly confidential. I have correspondents in nearly every city in the United States and Europe. Rates consistent with first-class work. Correspondence solicited. Office 212-218 and 269 Wilson Bldg., Los Angeles. **23**

WALL PAPER, PAINTING, PAPER-HANGING and interior decorating at reasonable prices. We also repair furniture, and attention to our large class papers can be seen in houses, etc., which run from \$25 per roll up to \$100. Call 212-218 Wilson Bldg. **23**

PROF. EARLEY TEACHES HYPNOTISM

and other mental subjects. Classes given Monday evenings, 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.

MEMORIAL BAPTIST, CORNER GRAND and Hill st., 23rd and 24th st. Painting rooms, 1-7 ft. opaque shades, \$25; U. S. red, \$25; best painted, \$35; gold, 100 cents; \$1.25; mural, \$1.50. **23**

HUX THE DRAMATURGE, THE PIANO FLOWERS

200 N. Hill St., Los Angeles.

Corona, California, and Arizona delivery. **23**

DO YOU WANT CARPENTER WORK DONE

right and cheap, in repairs or altering? Go to the carpenter around the corner of Tenth and Grand Ave., or call up Tel. ELLEN 2-145.

HOME OF TRUTH, 127, GEORGIA ST.

Church services at 8 a.m.

ELLA HARRIS, 216 S. BROADWAY. **23**

I HAVE A TEN-DAYS' TREATMENT FOR

skin diseases, and analgesic ointments.

No matter how old the face, how deep the wrinkles or furring the texture will remain.

I cure eczema, acne pimples, blackheads, warts, corns, warts, birthmarks, scars and powder marks, treat and restore the hair, breast, nose, glands, glands, and other city references given; some exceptionally fine work may be seen in my office in the above. **Elmer Monroe and Tel. 212-218.** **23**

The prices for the summer are greatly reduced.

ELLA HARRIS, 216 S. BROADWAY. **23**

SPECIAL NOTICES

IMPERIAL STUDIO NOTICE

IN SELF-DEFENSE

We exhibit no weapons, except work produced in the studio, and by present staff.

No exhibit to bought specimens.

No work by former operators.

We are up-to-date.

We apologize for the delay in our orders, but we engaged more experts here for the future.

23

MRS. E. M. SMITH TAKES PARTIES OF

ladies to parties, and to the beach, and

have lots of customers. E. R. THRELKELD,

11th and First st., Tel. 212-218.

LA STEAM CAMPING CLEANING CO. WILL

call you to clean your house.

Call 212-218.

SNAP-UP FORTATION A.C.

board at Hotel Metropole.

Call 212-218.

ENGLISH STEEL DYE & CHEMICAL

Cleaner and dyer. Light summer dress specialty. Goods called for and delivered. **23**

S. SPRING ST. Tel. black 273.

LAKE ST. **23**

LAUREL HAIR GOODS, HAIR DRESSERS

and wig makers, wholesale and retail.

and all kinds of hair worn constantly on hand and made to order on short notices and at reasonable rates. **23**

BAUER'S HAIR EMPORIUM

217 S. Broadway, rooms 220 and 222.

WILLIAMS & LUITLE DO ALL KELLER

upholstering work, furniture repairing, painting, etc. **23**

LAUREL **23**

SPECIAL IN NEED OF RELIABLE DE-

VICE

for our business. **23**

WILL GENTLEMAN WHO TOOK LEATHER

traveling bag from Troy Laundry by mistake in Washington, D. C. **23**

WILLIAMSON **23**

WILLIAMSON</

STATESMEN ON THE WARPATH.

Stricklett Pitched the Prize Game.

Shut Out the Pets of Los Angeles.

San Francisco Advances Another Hole by Defeating the Cripes With Ease.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.) SACRAMENTO, July 20.—The Sacramento baseball experts today took sweet revenge on the Los Angeles people, and in a snappy game, replete with brilliant plays, whitewashed them to the tune of 5 to 0.

Stricklett's work in the box was superb. Three safeties were all the Los Angeles strong boys could find him for, and only one of these went outside the diamond.

Jones was touched up freely. Twelve times the ball was collected safely. Courtney led in the stick work, and a three-bagger and two singles, and Hanlon worked out three safe bunts.

Score:

		LOS ANGELES.		A.B.R.B.H.S.P.O.A.E.	
Brockhoff, rf.	2	0	0	1	1
Hart, 1b.	2	0	1	0	0
Householder, cf.	4	0	1	0	0
Kelley, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0
Spies, c.	1	0	0	0	0
Staley, p.	4	0	0	0	0
Sheehan, 2b.	4	1	0	0	0
McGraw, ss.	4	0	0	0	0
Hanlon, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0
Totals.	20	5	3	27	10
SCORING BY INNINGS.					
Los Angeles	1	2	4	5	9
Base hits	10	9	10	9	9
Sacramento	1	0	0	0	0
Base hits	1	0	1	0	0
SUMMARY.	1	2	4	5	9

Runs, responsible—Jones, 2; Three-base hit—Courtney. Two-base hit—McClellan. Single base hits—Spies, 2; Staley, 1; Sheehan, 1; McGraw, 1; Hanlon, 1. Base on errors—Los Angeles, 1. First base on called balls—Off Jones, 1; off Spies, 2. Left on bases—Los Angeles, 6; Sacramento, 1; off Staley, 2; off McGraw, 1; off Double play—Staley to Devereaux, Sheehan to McGraw, 1. Time of game, 1h. 35m. Umpire—Levy.

SAFETY HITTING DID IT.

(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.) SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—San Francisco won today by timely hitting. The only error of the game was made by Eagan in the first inning.

Score:

		SAN FRANCISCO.		A.B.R.B.H.S.P.O.A.E.	
Craig, cf.	2	0	0	1	0
Hillstrand, H.	2	1	1	0	0
Jewett, 2b.	3	1	0	1	0
Faherty, 1b.	4	0	1	0	0
Krebs, 3b.	2	0	0	0	0
Nordyke, rf.	4	0	0	0	0
J. Kelly, p.	2	0	0	0	0
Devereaux, ss.	2	0	0	0	0
Whalen, p.	2	0	0	0	0
Totals.	20	4	3	12	11
SCORING BY INNINGS.					
San Francisco	1	2	4	5	9
Base hits	10	9	10	9	9
Oakland	1	0	0	0	0
Base hits	1	0	1	0	0
SUMMARY.	1	2	4	5	9

Runs, responsible—Whalen, 1; Johnson, 2. Three-base hit—Dunaway. Two-base hits—Graham, Krug, Whalen. Single base hits—Graham, 2; Johnson, 1; Oakland, 1. First base on called balls—San Francisco, 1; Off Spies, 2. Left on bases—San Francisco, 7; Oakland, 2. Struck out—By Whalen, 4; by Johnson, 2. Hit by pitcher—Graham, 1. Hit by pitcher—Graham, 1. Double play—Staley to Devereaux, Sheehan to McGraw, 1. Time of game, 1h. 35m. Umpire—Levy.

FRANKIE STANDING.

Won. Lost. Po.

		NATIONAL LEAGUE.		CHICAGO—NEW YORK.	
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		Chicago, July 20.—Chicago, 7; hits, 6; errors, 4.	New York, 2; hits, 8; errors, 2.	Batteries—Waddell and Kahoe; Phelps and Warner.	
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CINCINNATI—PHILADELPHIA.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CINCINNATI, July 20.—Cincinnati, 5; hits, 9; errors, 6.	Philadelphia, 1; hits, 9; errors, 1.	Batteries—Phillipps and Bergen; Donahue and Douglas.	
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		PITTSBURGH—BROOKLYN.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		PITTSBURGH, July 20.—Pittsburgh, 15; hits, 18; errors, 8.	Brooklyn, 2; hits, 8; errors, 5.	Batteries—Phillipps and Zimmer; Newton, Cardy and McGuire.	
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		ST. LOUIS.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CHICAGO—NEW YORK.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CHICAGO, July 20.—Chicago, 7; hits, 6; errors, 5.	Batteries—Harper, Sudhoff, Ryan and Heiden; Nichols and Kirttidge.		
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		AMERICAN LEAGUE.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		PHILADELPHIA—CHICAGO.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CHICAGO, July 20.—Chicago, 6; hits, 7; errors, 5.	Batteries—Lewis and Sullivan; Frazer and Smith.		
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		WASHINGTON—CLEVELAND.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		CLEVELAND (O.) July 20.—Cleveland, 7; hits, 10; errors, 2.	Batteries—Scott, Dowling and Yeager; Patten and Clark.		
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		BALTIMORE—MILWAUKEE.			
(BY THE NEW ASSOCIATED PRESS-P.M.)		MILWAUKEE, July 20.—Milwaukee, 11; hits, 16; errors, 8.	Batteries—Sparks, Garvin, Maloney		

and Connor; Forman, McGinnity and Breasheen.

(DETROIT—BOSTON.) DETROIT, July 20.—Boston, 6; hits, 10; errors, 4.

Detroit, 8; hits, 9; errors, 5.

Batteries—Lewis and Schreck; Slever and Buelow.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE?

Authorities at County Hospital Decline to Assist Police in Emergency Cases at Night.

Shortly before 10 o'clock last evening Police Clerk Edwards was notified by telephone from the Southern Pacific depot that a man very seriously ill would arrive on the train due at 10:30 o'clock, and requested that a patrol wagon be sent to take him to some place where he could be cared for. Edwards informed the railroad agent that the Receiving Hospital was no place for the man, as it is intended only for emergency cases, and there are no accommodations there for the sick.

The reply from the railroad company was that unless the man was sent for he might stay in the depot and die, as the railroad company could not care for him. Clerk Edwards told the man the case. He explained that he had no place for the man; that the patrol wagon had been kept busy all the evening so that they might be needed at any time, and that the case was one which should go to the County Hospital. The reply he got was that under the rules of the hospital, no calls were responded to after 6 p.m., and that the hospital and police would be unable to meet the man.

It was then determined that the sick man should be sent to the hospital.

When the train arrived a man arrived to take the man to the hospital, and conveyed to the Receiving Hospital. He gave the name of W. E. Cookson, and said he had been injured in a runaway accident about fifteen minutes previous to his arrival in the northern part of this county. He had been thrown from a wagon and was suffering from a fracture of the jaw bone.

When the train arrived a man arrived to take the man to the hospital, and conveyed to the Receiving Hospital.

He gave the name of W. E. Cookson, and said he had been injured in a runaway accident about fifteen minutes previous to his arrival in the northern part of this county. He had been thrown from a wagon and was suffering from a fracture of the jaw bone.

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When

SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1901.

Los Angeles Sunday Times. II.



BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,
Los Angeles, July 20, 1901.

FINANCIAL.

CLEARINGS. The exchanges brought into the local clearing house amounted to \$2,000,000.00 as compared with \$2,333,000.00 before that, and \$2,574,000.00 in the preceding week. For the preceding week of 1899 the figures were \$2,000,000.00.

LOAN STOCKS AND BONDS. The Los Angeles Stock and Bond Exchange local securities as follows:

LOS ANGELES BANKS.

BANKS. Total Assets.

Bank of Commerce... 128

122

140

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130

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YOU MAY HAVE LINENS AT THE BARE FACTORY COST

26,000 yards of Table Damask,
24,000 yards of Toweling.
12,800 Towels.

For Hotels, Restaurants, Rooming-Houses and Families. A veritable feast, this. Linen prices that you couldn't hope for! Linen quality that would rival our grandmother's precious handiwork! We can't urge you to come; we must urge you to be patient if you do come. Every user of linen in the vicinity will be here. Counters will be heaped up. Salesmen will be overburdened. Aisles will be cramped—and so we ask your consideration and patience.

20 Extra Hands Are in Readiness for the Sale.

Towels.

10 Towels at 6c.
20x26 inches, unbleached Turkish towels, fine selvages; heavy, durable.
12c Towels 9c.
20x26, full bleached Turkish towels, full finished, soft and absorbent.
15c Towels at 10c.
18x22, full bleached cotton Huck towels, colored borders, fast selvages.
7c Towels at 5c.
16x22, full bleached cotton Huck towels, soft, durable, absorbent.

80c Sheets 63c

New York Mills Sheetings.

The best sheet—the best sheeting—the most widely used ready-to-use sheet on the market. We have deliberately cut the price on this standard sheet, as a special for next week only.

Size 90x90, 2 inch hem at top, 1 inch hem at bottom, torn by hand and ironed. Sold throughout the United States at 80c, and used by the best families everywhere.

Price 63c

65c Sheets 45c

Made as above of standard New York mills sheeting, size 65x65.

Pequot Sheets 60c

A sheet much liked by some people and having some of the qualities of New York mills sheets—size 60x60 at 60c.

Pequot Pillow Cases

Made with 2-inch hem.
62x26 inches at 15c
64x26 inches at 15c
64x26 inches at 15c

SAN DIEGANS INDIGNANT AT MEXICANS' ACTION.

ARREST OF TWO YOUNG AMERICANS UNWARRANTED.

Boys Held Under Guard at Tia Juana Pending the Decision of Gov. Sangster—Preliminary Hearing in Women's Assault Case.

SAN DIEGO, July 20.—[From The Times' Resident Correspondent.] The arrest of George Holmes and Brown Timon, two young Americans, by rurals for being unlawfully on Mexican soil, has caused not a little indignation comment here. The young men received verbal permission of Mexican officials to cross the line and visit some hot springs. They claim to have lost their way, and so could not get back to the United States.

The greatest indulgence has been shown Mexicans coming into American territory, and so the unfortunate boys' countrymen feel that the summary arrest is treacherous and unwarranted. All attempts to secure the boys' release have thus far failed, and doubtless the American law will be rigidly enforced against visiting Mexicans.

The latest advice is that the boys are to be held at Tia Juana pending the decision of Gov. Sangster.

Pending the decision of Gov. Sangster—Preliminary Hearing in Women's Assault Case.

SAFETY FOR WOMEN.

SAF

Y. JULY 21, 1901.

REAL ESTATE REVIEW.

"Liner" Sheet

1ST YEAR.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1901.

IN FOUR PARTS.

Part II—12 Pages.

PRICE 5 CENTS

Shirt Waists

Exclusive Ideas

At a Popular Price.
One reader who can neglect it is not a cheap waist we're cheap finery no faded elegance, is crisp and new. Fabric is strong. They're attractively dressed, winning waist that the woman would command and let see who want them here sharp.

\$1.25 we'll sell one hundred
dotted Swiss waists that Eastern cities by storm. One at \$1.25.

5¢ Remarkable Corsets

Shows how truly good they are when we come at 35¢ each, but you know the store value for corset values. Made well boned, and coming in straight front style; prettily embroidered.

Dressed Silkoline 5c.

Exquisitely colored.

Extension Rods 2c.

Altogether, complete with brackets.

Window Shades 27c

mounted on self-adjustable plates with brackets—heavy shade.

Blankets 95c pr.

Yellow or tan, Jaquard border.

Blue Flannel 19c.

All wool, especially for

for \$1.00 .Foulards. pular patterns.

We know well that at this silk will remember her silks, will buy other silks from our friends. This season's goods; 24 inches including Cheney Bros. in colors and patterns.

DISEASES CURED BY Restorative

It is a quiet nervous. It is necessary to do all we can for it and eliminate all the evil effects of it. In a few words "REJUVENATE."

Electrical Remedy. Internal Remedy. External Remedy. Internal Restorative. Will be sent to all our offices.

129 W. Second St.

Evenings 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12.

Intestinal Thread Worms and all parasites which infest the human body which are the cause of so many Troubles, can be removed with convenience or fastening.

in your mind? Is your memory dumb? Do you have headaches? Are your hands tremble? Do you have anxiety? Do you have twitches? Right? Do you sleep restfully? Do you have pains in part or back? Do you have lumbago or tired feeling? Do you come up in your throat? Do you have bad perspiration? Have you woken up in a sweat? All we can for it and eliminate all the evil effects of it. In a few words "REJUVENATE."

Quick Work.

The rapidity with which modern American builders put up big structures above the cost of the contractor's art. Los Angeles doesn't, however, see so many wonders of this kind as do Chicago, New York and other large cities; still, our Los Angeles builders are not slouches by any means. For instance, the new hotel at the corner of Fourth and Spring streets has gone up to the cornice with remarkable rapidity. A noteworthy case in this line is the erection of a contract for a garage at City Park, which is to be built within fifteen days. This may be termed lightning construction.

Official Advertisements.

Commencing this week The Times will publish regularly, for the benefit of property owners, a synopsis of official advertisements affecting owners of property, which appear in the Daily Journal, the city official paper.

SEASIDE RESORTS—II.

TERMINAL AND SAN PEDRO.

About three miles west of Long Beach, and connected by the line of the Terminal—now the Salt Lake road—is Terminal Island, one of the latest seaside resorts, it having been created about three years ago on what was then a narrow sandspit, like the Coronado peninsula, on a small scale.

Fifty-foot lots were laid out at \$300 apiece, and within a few months were selling at over \$1,000. Since then about a mile of pretty cottages have been erected, with a comfortable sea-side hotel, broad sidewalks and a string of electric lights, which look pretty at night, when viewed from a distance.

In such a compact, peaceful setting, and in a great majority of reported cases, the courts have held the particular tax proceedings passed upon in such cases to be valid. One important tax was the court's decision that the tax, not correctly state the law of California upon the subject.

"Tax titles are not safe, but, on the contrary, are safe," is the present position of the law.

It is reasonable to expect that a property owner, who, through misfortune or sickness, finds relying upon some other person to care for his property sold for a small fraction of its value, will not suffer its loss without a struggle.

In such a contest, the particular tax proceedings passed upon in such cases to be valid. One important tax was the court's decision that the tax, not correctly state the law of California upon the subject.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A DEALER.

In an article on speculation in the Philadelphia Saturday Post Alexander H. Revelle has the following to say in regard to speculation in real estate:

"I recall scores of hand-to-mouth margin deals, but one instance will sufficiently indicate the method of this form of investment. One day he offered to sell his property for a small fraction of its value, will not suffer its loss without a struggle.

"In such a contest, the particular tax proceedings passed upon in such cases to be valid. One important tax was the court's decision that the tax, not correctly state the law of California upon the subject.

"The reason for the rapid growth of Terminal Island was the fact that in the beginning it was settled by a number of Los Angeles people, who were well acquainted with each other.

FACT AND COMMENT.

The main figures of the United States census have been made public, there has been comment upon the facts as to the increasing tendency of population to seek the sun in this country. The census that in 1900 there were 305 cities having more than 4,000 population and towns being 26,000, above the total population of the United States found in cities of more than 1,000.

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Liners.

WANTED

Help, Female.

GOOD, RELIABLE WOMAN.

Childless aged 25 to 35, good housewife.

ANTED—ASSISTANT COOK FOR DINE-

CER ON FRONT, CLOTHES, PANTS,

ETC.

ANTED—A SPANISH WOMAN TO

WORK IN HOUSE. Call after 12 M.

BRADLEY HI BLOCk.

ANTED—BRIGHT, EXPERTIC

COOK, for house, \$25 to \$30 per month.

ANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST

IN HOUSEHOLD.

ANTED—PUPILS, TEACHERS,

TUTORING, etc., free.

ANTED—YOUNG LADY ATTEND-

ED, to assist in exchange for room.

ANTED—A YOUNG GIRL OR BOY,

MAN, TO WORK ON RANCH TO MILK

COWS.

ANTED—NICE GIRL TO WORK

IN LIGHT HOUSEWORK.

ANTED—GOOD GERMAN GIRL,

16 to 17 years, to assist in

H. E. LANDLADY'S AVE.

ANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR

HOUSEWORK. A family of three.

ANTED—NICE GIRL TO WORK

IN LIGHT HOUSEWORK.

ANTED—A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST

IN HOUSEHOLD.

ANTED—FIRST-CLASS, COMPETENT

COOK, for house.

ANTED—FIRST-CLASS, COMPETENT

COOK, for house.

ANTED—EXPERIENCED MILLER,

for fall season. Miss A. Clark.

ANTED—FIRE-CLASs, COMPETENT

COOK, for house.

Real Estate.

LINERS.

WANTED— To Purchase.

WANTED— WILL BUY, IF PROPERTY AND price suits, 1 to 5 acres Los Angeles suburban land, or 4 or 5 room modern house, with outbuildings and chicken yards; the better; a suburban town suit, such as Glendale, Pasadena, etc.; anyone who may reason wants to leave the country quick will offer inducements, would buy property. Address D. L. BREWER, San Jacinto, Cal. 21

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—I HAVE CASH

customers for rooming houses, from \$200 to \$500 per month, for rooming house. J. C. FLOYD, No. 118 S. Broadway. 21

WANTED—BARGAIN—6-ROOM COTTAGE

and 2-story 8-room house, \$200 to \$300, west of Main, north of Washington, state price; owners want cash, no time, no attorney. Address Y. Box 35, TIMES OFFICE. 21

WANTED—WILL PURCHASE FOR CASH

small ranch near Los Angeles. Will invest \$1000 to \$3000. MURRAY, 118 S. Broadway. 21

JAR V. BALDWIN, 369 W. First st. 21

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—I WILL BUY

several vacant lots in an desirable part of the city for cash. HAY & VAN VRAKLEN, 13 S. Broadway. Tel. John 206. 21

WANTED—I WANT TO PURCHASE CITY

home at \$50 to \$300 cash, balance ready or

Address E. P. FIELD, 19 N. Broadway. 21

WANTED—WOLNER, 21 W. SECOND ST.

Tel. John 2481. Pick out your lot and we will pay you cash. WOLNER, 21 W. Second St., Tel. John 2481. 21

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—I HAVE

customers for rooming houses, from \$200 to \$500 per month, for rooming house. J. C. FLOYD, No. 118 S. Broadway. 21

WANTED—HOME, LOTS, RANCH,

FOR closer eastern income properties and cash; bear your chance. M'CREADY, 49 Bryson St., San Francisco. 21

WANTED—TO PURCHASE AT ONCE,

FURNITURE of a private home; will pay more dealers. Address Z. Box 1, TIMES OFFICE. 21

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—I SPOT

SPOT, must be near Central ave. car barn. Address CONDUCTOR, Z. Box 41, TIMES OFFICE. 21

WANTED—MEDIUM-SIZED URGENT

plan, full octave, just right for children to learn on; \$75, \$50 per month. 983 WEST

W. First. Tel. Wright's Calender. 21

WANTED—4 TO 6-ROOM MODERN COTTAGE;

must be near Central ave. car barn. Address CONDUCTOR, Z. Box 41, TIMES OFFICE. 21

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Articles of Present Interest

Navy

COMPILED FOR THE TIMES

THE ARMY DENTISTS

Real Estate.

LINERS.

FOR SALE— Business Property.

FOR SALE— Business Property.

I OFFER FOR SALE THE TWO CHEAPEST BARGAINS ON MAIN ST.—

ABSOLUTELY THE BARGAIN OF SPRING ST.—

AND AN IMPROVED PROPERTY ON BROADWAY THAT PAYS A GOOD RATE OF INTEREST, AND WHICH IS THE ONLY ENCLAP LEFT ON THIS THOROUGHFARE. I AM SOLE AGENT, AND WILL GIVE ALL PARTICULARS.

A FINE HILL-ST. CORNER—

WITH SPLENDID INCOME, AND SEVERAL OTHER CLOSE IN CORNERS THAT WILL SOON BE TAKEN. ONE OF THEM ON

SEVENTH NEAR SPRING.

THE ABOVE PROPERTIES WILL YIELD A PROFIT OF 10% PER CENT., AND STILL REMAIN IN THE POSSESSION OF THEIR RESPECTIVE LOCAL OWNERS. I AM SOLE AGENT FOR THESE BUSINESS PROPERTIES, AND CAN FURNISH YOU WITH FULL INFORMATION CONCERNING INVESTMENT IN THE BUSINESS DISTRICT.

R. A. ROWAN, 419-425 DOUGLAS BLOCK.

FOR SALE— SPRING STREET.

SPRING STREET. NEAR FOURTH.

ONE OF THE CHOICEST PIECES OF BUSINESS PROPERTY IN THE CITY; ONLY A FEW FEET SOUTH OF THE NEW "HOTEL ANGELUS," ON FOURTH AND SPRING; PRESENT INCOME IS SUFFICIENT TO PAY A FAIR RATE OF INTEREST ON PRICE ASKED. THIS PROPERTY IS GROWING MORE VALUABLE EVERY DAY, FOR PRICE AND PARTICULARS SEE

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., SOLE AGENTS, 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

EIGHTH STREET. BETWEEN BROADWAY AND HILL. NO. 120.

VERY CHEAP. WE ARE SOLE AGENTS.

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

FOR SALE— LOS ANGELES ST.

NORTHEAST CORNER THIRD AND LOS ANGELES STS., INISH TO ALLEY. THE FINEST LOCATION IN THE CITY FOR A WHOLESALE HOUSE.

THE PROPERTY IS OFFERED AT A GREAT BARGAIN.

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., SOLE AGENTS, 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

FOR SALE— BOSTON PROPERTY.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS PROPERTY.

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

FOR SALE— BOSTON PROPERTY.

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FOR SALE— BOSTON PROPERTY.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS PROPERTY.

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

FOR SALE— FEET ON SPRING ST.

CHOICE, VERY CHOICE.

Rise now for a brick block.

You don't have to wait.

Get this for yourself.

For income property there is nothing to equal it.

Call on us for full particulars.

MCGARVIN-BRINSON CO., 2204 S. Spring.

FOR SALE— BOSTON PROPERTY.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS PROPERTY.

W. L. HOLLINGSWORTH & CO., 345-345 WILCOX BLDG.

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FOR SALE— Business Property.

FOR SALE—

— FEET —

ON E. FIRST ST.
NEAR WILMINGTON ST.
Bear in mind the northwest corner of First and Wilmington is sold at public auction 15 days ago for \$15,000. The above 50 feet for \$6,000 is a snap; sole agent.

H. P. ERNST, 228 W. Fourth St.
Bear in mind the northwest corner of First and Wilmington is sold at public auction 15 days ago for \$15,000.

The above 50 feet for \$6,000 is a snap; sole agent.

H. P. ERNST, 228 W. Fourth St.

FOR SALE—
Business Property.

FOR EXCHANGE—
Real Estate.

MILITARY TOPICS.

Articles of Present Interest on Current Army and Navy Subjects.

COMPILED FOR THE TIMES BY A VETERAN OFFICER.]

THE ARMY DENTISTS.

FOR EXCHANGE—A FINE 40-ACRE OAKWOOD GROVE house, well-maintained, good family orchard, owner, J. S. Wilson et al. \$10,000.

FOR EXCHANGE—MERCHANTVILLE

two modern houses.

leased at \$1 per month; want \$10,000.

FAYETTE, New Jersey.

FOR EXCHANGE—BEAUTIFUL

Westside Park, and castle for

the use of the family.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD IMPROVED

house centrally located, doing busi-

ness, clear. Address W. H. T.

TIMES OFFICE.

FOR EXCHANGE—REAL ESTATE

in lots, southwest; what is con-

venient and attractive fea-

ture of army life.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD IMPROVED

house, well-located, John W.

13 S. Broadway.

FOR EXCHANGE—4-ROOM RE-

sidence, two-story, bath, elec-

times office.

FOR EXCHANGE—MODERN, NEW

house, bath, etc., etc., etc., etc.,

here's your opportunity.

48 Bryson Hill.

FOR EXCHANGE—FOR IMPROVED

lots, close by. JOHN WESLEY

L. Bryson Hill.

FOR EXCHANGE—WHAT HAVE YOU

got? paying delicacy store and

good property. Address M.

BRYSON HILL.

FOR EXCHANGE—EQUITY AND

modest residence, E. M. H. 10th

STREET.

FOR EXCHANGE—SMALL RANCH

and best lands, for eastern prop-

erty. W. N. STANG N. 10th

STREET.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD OREGON

Washington property, close for

timber. Address X. Box 55, TIMES

OFFICE.

FOR EXCHANGE—RENTING PHOTO

STUDIO IN KENOSHA CITY.

L. L. BOWEN, 200 S. Main.

FOR EXCHANGE—40 ACRES FAIR

PASTURE IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

FOR EXCHANGE—5000 1/4-ACRE

ACRES IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

H. F. ERNST, 228 W. First.

FOR EXCHANGE—4000 1/4-ACRE

ACRES IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

Address X. Box 55, TIMES OFFICE.

FOR EXCHANGE—EASTERN PROPS

for California property. GEORGE

DEWERTHER, 404½ Los Angeles.

FOR EXCHANGE—EASTERN PROPS

in California. Address X. Box 55, TIMES OFFICE.

FOR EXCHANGE—AN ELEGANT

dwelling located southwest for smaller

family. E. A. MILLER, 10th

STREET.

FOR EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS ALP-

HORN COTTAGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—GOOD PEAT LAND

Lands, for eastern property. W.

TAYLOR, 16 S. Broadway.

FOR EXCHANGE—40 ACRES FAIR

PASTURE IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

H. F. DOODER, 212 Currier Street.

FOR EXCHANGE—EQUITY IN A FAIR

PASTURE IN KENOSHA COUNTY.

DODGE, 26 Lauslin Ridge.

FOR EXCHANGE—\$1000, IF LOAN

FOR EXCHANGE—ONE GRAND, SWEET

SWEET.

There will be no more twisting

pulling of wrong teeth, lacer-

smashing or splintering of the

property. There will be no

thrusting of acid into the

skin, nor will there be

any more than when they could

also shoot.—[London Spectator].

A CHANGE IN OPERATIONS.

The army is the same as dentistry

is the same, one grand, sweet

and simple.

There will be no more twisting

pulling of wrong teeth, lacer-

smashing or splintering of the

property. There will be no

thrusting of acid into the

skin, nor will there be

any more than when they could

also shoot.—[London Spectator].

OUR MILITARY ADMINISTRATION IS MUCH

LIKE THAT OF THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

The head of our military is the general

in charge of military information,

and concerns itself with the larger

questions of warfare, strategy and

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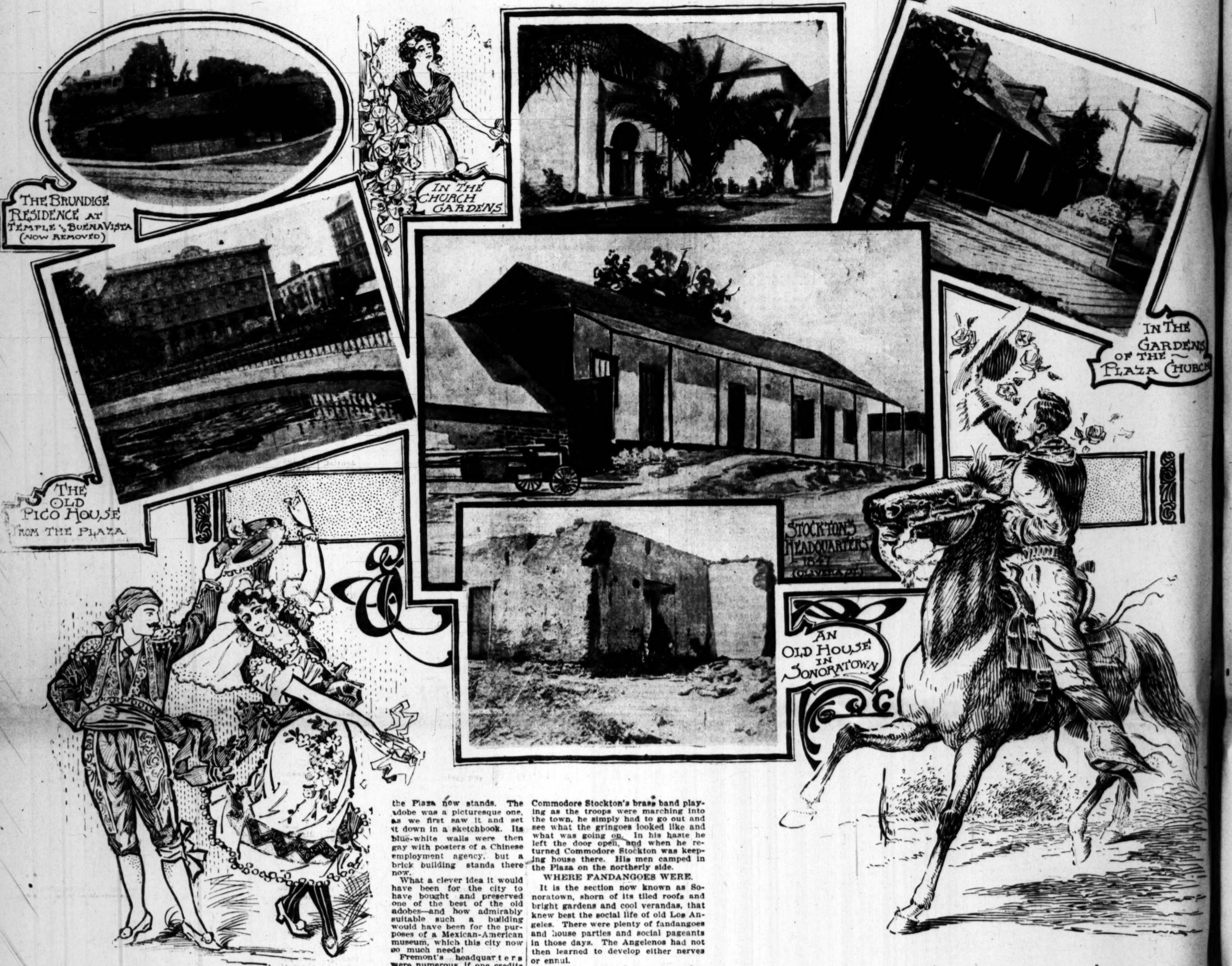
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Landmarks of the Los Angeles of Fandango Days, Spared by Father Time



OLD STREETS AND BYWAYS.

ONLY fifteen fleet-footed years ago, the link connecting the life of the romantic little Mexican city set down on the map as Los Angeles and multi-variously pronounced, were easily discernible and still numerous. But today, with exceptions that are from the standpoint of the student and the romancer too few, they have disappeared; and, after the fashion of the dew of the morning, they melted silently away—before the great sun of commercialism. Yet, even now, if he chose one may sometimes turn aside from the thronging up-to-date crowds in our city streets and walk along byways that are narrow and old and plainly averse to the modern innovations and the whirl of the gringo.

The old Plaza Church is the one thing in Los Angeles still recognizable by the "pioneer." One day it was able that some up-to-date architect, who loves a church no more than he loves an office building or a flat, will be employed to improve and modernize it.

WHAT'S "MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

Last year, Pio Pico had an office and lodged in a one-story adobe building next to where the engine-house facing

eighty-four years ago—and that the bête of the world was a pirate prisoner. They can also say that one time a sumptuous church was never paid for, after vain appeals to the rich, by the voluntary mites of the poor of the parish, and that the priest accorded his services to officiate in connection with the front of the church to read: "Los pobres de esta parroquia a la reina de los Angeles." But the Pharisees in his congregation made such a commotion about the word "poor" that it had to be pattered out, and the term "feles" substituted. Which same

was in front of this church that most of the important events, religious and otherwise, of the past ten years enacted. Here the fables were burned and here the bright-colored Sunday crowds—gathered from far and lingered longest. Here Pio Pico, the last of the Mexican Governors, took up his office. His son has ever since been a popularly interesting times "were then becoming. We were not there to see, but they say a man entered the church by the little round window in front and burst out on the big crucifix for the hasty ceremony.

Nigger boy, the popular phrase, Calle de los Negros) seems always to have been of unsavory repute, and deservedly. The gambling dens of the '49 period were on this street, and the dust thereof has been well wet with

gut.

Nest the corner of Olivia street and the Plaza on the north is a pitifully dilapidated adobe. This, after the San Gabriel in 1847, was Commodore Stockton's headquarters. At that time, so goes the story, it was the city home of a prominent Spanish lady, who, hearing the terrible roar of cannon not at all very far away, fled from the approach of the gringo army. This adobe was one of the best furnished homes in Los Angeles. A young servant boy was left in charge of the premises, and he, with strict orders to keep everything locked up, went to bed. I waited. I danced with her repeatedly. Sanchez Hall is painted out in the most

comical style, with priests, bishops, saints, horses and other animals. The "coqueta d' oeil" is really astonishing.

"I found it in San Pedro on the 25th, when at about 11 hours a.m., with a heavy heart, I returned to San Pedro, where I arrived at about 3 p.m. At 4 p.m., we got under weigh for San Diego, and so direct. I had a long sail, and though so clean and orderly, everything looks sadly pinched and poor. But the Plaza is green and beautiful and the back yards of the Mexican households at the foot of the hill are very neat with the pink and salmonish garments drying on the clothes lines. One feels vaguely grateful to somebody for not arranging dull, navy-blue things in the landscape—such would have been too depressing among so many houses of the same color.

In the sadly decrepit Spanish Cemetery are now sleeping the old-time aristocrat and beggar of the pueblo, with the strange and modern city ever closing in upon their silent environs. In the foreground, however, grand and stately, the High School, many of the pioneers of the fifties and sixties are resting. The half-sunken and lichen-covered stones mark the grave of many a gringo who died far from home, in a friendly country. It is not unreasonably sentimental to ponder for a little

moment on the many mysterious aches and tragedies that beset this old burial place.

We look down at the Plaza Church, now seen from the rear. The old cemetery went long, long years ago—there have been many "new" ones since then. The Plaza, God help us, is still there, and, though so clean and orderly, everything looks sadly pinched and poor. But the Plaza is green and beautiful and the back yards of the Mexican households at the foot of the hill are very neat with the pink and salmonish garments drying on the clothes lines. One feels vaguely grateful to somebody for not arranging dull, navy-blue things in the landscape—such would have been too depressing among so many houses of the same color.

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We look down at the Plaza Church,

now seen from the rear. The old cemetery went long, long years ago—there

have been many "new" ones since then.

The Plaza, God help us, is still there,

and, though so clean and orderly, every-

thing looks sadly pinched and poor.

But the Plaza is green and beautiful

and the back yards of the Mexican

households at the foot of the hill are

very neat with the pink and salmonish

garments drying on the clothes lines.

One feels vaguely grateful to some-

body for not arranging dull, navy-blue

things in the landscape—such would

have been too depressing among so

many houses of the same color.

In the sadly decrepit Spanish Cemetery are now sleeping the old-time aristocrat and beggar of the pueblo,

with the strange and modern city ever

closing in upon their silent environs.

In the foreground, however, grand and

stately, the High School, many of the

pioneers of the fifties and sixties are

resting. The half-sunken and lichen-

covered stones mark the grave of many

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Other Time

A Story of New York City Politics, Love, Hate and Intrigue.

THE VICTORS.

By ROBERT FARR.

Published by special arrangement in the Los Angeles Times.]

[Continued.]

CHAPTER II.

BELL TURN YOUR CURRENT IN A DITCH."

BEN M'ALLISTER, the real, now rose, crossed the ditch on to the darkening road and confronted Ben McAllister, the apocryphal; Jim following his example. Young McAllister's sensitive mind had undergone some variation in the course of almost education and relaxation was now depression, as if he had been through a general debauch and was suffering from the consequent headache.

"If you will return to me my license," said Ben, slowly, "we will get on with our journey. It's late."

"Where do you think you're going?" I don't know."

"Well, I'm bound for the same place."

"I want my license back."

"I see. Well, we'll go to part company just yet. I like you two. You are like a couple of boys, and a man does not pick up a real friend on the road every day. No, sir; I ain't going to let go of you so quick as all that. I could see that you don't know any more about peddling than a couple of infants. Say, you shouldn't be allowed out on the road alone, especially at night. I'm going to take care of you."

"The place where we are is my home after that we can talk of the future. I lent you the license. It served your turn; now give it back to me if you are an honorable man."

"McAllister, you wouldn't object to a job if we found a man suitably qualified to take care of us?"

"I'm a peddler. Besides, you wouldn't know what to do with the license if you had it."

"It's mine," persisted Ben.

"Well, I suppose it's yours. But, I suppose you would adjust that possession nine points, and I've got possession."

"Still, I expectalized Jim, standing up to his friend, who took silence. The paper is our, all the same. If I think we can't get it back, you are mistaken. All we've got to do is to go down this hill to that official, tell him the truth, and send the Sheriff after you."

"Tell you why you can't do that, the peddler with great good nature. "You sat there without saying a word while he bluffed him. You didn't say when you went up and said things to him." Then was your time to speak or forever hold your peace, as the marriage ceremony has it. You, in a way, compounded a felony, if it was a felony. Whatever it was, anything you did, it and you can't help yourselves."

"For the third and last time, as you did yourself, or for the fourth or fifth or sixth and last, will you give up that license, or shall we have to take it from you?"

"Do you mean that?" cried the peddler, dropping the reins.

"Every word of it."

With a whoop the peddler sprang into air clear of the wagon, flinging his arms aloft as if he were about to fly. For the first time, for the two to go down upon him, his arm round each neck like Samson, grasping the pillars, bearing them to the ground as if a tree had fallen upon them. They realized what had happened; he had a hold of both their throats and a hand on each broad shoulder, them absolutely helpless. There was no trace of annoyance, anger or malice in his voice as he spoke.

"If it a coercion act ye would be after, the peddler with great good nature.

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Men's 50c Overalls, 25c.
Men's blue denim overalls, riveted, good range of sizes; the kind you always pay 50c for; special, Monday only, 25c.

Laces and Embroideries

Black lace heading, 12-yard bolts, regular price 15c; marked for a Clean Sweep, Monday, per bolt..... 15c

Normandy Val. and Point de Paris lace, widths up to 3 inches, handsome floral patterns, regular price 42c; marked for a Clean Sweep, Monday, per yard..... 42c

Embroidery edges, of cambric, swiss and nansook, handsome floral designs, widths up to 1 1/2 inches, regular price 12 1/2c; marked for Clean Sweep, Monday, per yard..... 9c

Cambric embroidery edges, narrow width, close edges, regular price 4 1/2c; marked for Clean Sweep, Monday, per yard..... 2 1/2c

Colored knife plaiting, 1 inch wide, good quality silk, sells regularly at 14c; marked for a Clean Sweep, per yard..... 8 1/2c

Allover corded silk, fancy colors, 18 inches wide, made of fine quality taffeta silk; no bad colors in the lot; regular price \$1.48; marked for a Clean Sweep, Monday, per yard..... 50c

7 1/2c Lisbon Dimities 3 1/2c.

A small lot—only 48 pieces of assorted Lisbon dimities. They have sold right along at 7 1/2c; we've marked them for a clean sweep, while they last, per yard; 3 1/2c.

16 1/2c Pillow Tubing 10 1/2c.

45-inch bleached pillow tubing, the very best brands; only 37 pieces, so you'd best hurry if you want them. Regular value 16 1/2c; marked for a clean sweep, per yard, 10 1/2c.

16 1/2c 7-quarter Sheeting 9 1/2c.

Unbleached—a well-known, popular brand; only 22 pieces. Regular value 16 1/2c; marked for a clean sweep, per yard, 9 1/2c.

7 1/2c Fancy Percales 4 1/2c.

The well-known "Iron Cross" Percales, 27 inches wide, good colors, a lot of 78 pieces to be closed out, regular price 7 1/2c, sold in most stores at 8 1/2c; marked for a Clean Sweep, per yard, 4 1/2c.

8 1/2c Cheviot Shirtings 4 1/2c.

The well-known "Chester" cheviot shirtings, in assorted plaid and checks, only 18 pieces and those will be sold in hurry, they are worth 8 1/2c; marked for a Clean Sweep, while they last, per yard, 4 1/2c.

7 1/2c Linen Skirt Crash 3 1/2c.

Good linen crash, 20 inches wide, for skirts and dresses, there are 26 pieces in the lot; it's a good value at 7 1/2c; marked for a Clean Sweep, per yard, 3 1/2c.

25c Lawns and Dimities 12 1/2c.

1000 yards of handsome colored lawns and dimities, this season's goods that sold regularly up to 25c; marked for a Clean Sweep, per yard, 12 1/2c.

50c Cloth Bound Books 25c.

We always did dictate prices on books. When we first opened this Book Department we determined that under no circumstances would we allow any competitor to even meet our prices; and any one who is at all familiar with book prices in Los Angeles knows that we have the best prices in town. Books, both new and old, are well bound, gotten up in good cloth bindings, printed on good paper. In clear type books that sell in most book departments at 50c. Take your pick of them at 25c. Here are some of the few prices of the authors:

Robert Louis Stevenson**Walter Scott****Henry James****Rudyard Kipling****Kate Chopin****Thomas Hardy****J. R. Green****James Fennimore Cooper****John Greenleaf Whittier****John Galsworthy****John Galsworthy**

EDITORIAL SHEET.

Society News.

XXth YEAR.

THEATERS.

With Dates of Events.

OPHEUM—MATINEE TODAY! The House is Very Cool.

New Vaudeville Great Ones!

...CHEVALIER ENRICO MARIO...

SCOGNAMILLO,

The world-famous Cellist—A truly great musical attraction.

..THE BROTHERS DAMM...

Europe's Most Sensational Acrobats.

CHARLES LEONARD FLETCHER

Presenting "Something New in a Monologue."

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Unique Colored Comedian.

Clayton White and Marie Stuart

In a New Comedy—"GERALDINE."

PRICES—Evening, best seats 25c and 50c, gallery 10c, box seats 75c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday, any seat 25c. Children 10c. Phone Main 1447.

MOROSCO'S BURBANK THEATER—OLIVER MOROSCO
Leasee and Manager
TONIGHT AND ALL WEEK—2-MATINEES—2-WEDNESDAY
AND SATURDAY.J. Rush Bronson and Ray Lewis Bronson,
SUPPORTED BY A STRONG COMPANY OF ARTISTS,
Presenting a Gorgeous Spectacular Production of Everybody's Favorite—

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."

SEE The Four Bloodhounds—Marks and His Donkey—Eva and Her Pony
Phantom—The Great Transformation Scene and the Empire Quartette.

NEXT WEEK—MELBOURNE MACDOWELL.

PRICES ALWAYS THE SAME—15c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

A MARVELOUS
FOUNTAIN.New Electric Feature
at the Exposition.Result of Fifteen Years
of Experiment.Geyser Which Throws Water
250 Feet into the Air—
Other Features.

BY RICHARD H. BARRY.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

BUFFALO, July 18.—After several
days and many disappointments
due to inefficient work on the part of
the founders and workshops, the spec-
tacular electric fountain in North Bay
at the exposition is in working order
and giving delight nightly to the
crowds that assemble there. These
have not been large as yet, because
it has not been generally known that
a grand spectacle was waiting for
the enjoyment. The fountain is at the
culmination of fifteen years of investi-
gation and experience on the part of
either Steiner, the consulting engineer
of the exposition, or those who have
been engaged in the full development
that is expected from it. It is kalei-
scopic play of water and fitful gleam
of color are novel, and prove a bi-
lateral attraction for those who travel
there, either purposely for a view
of it or by chance.Color, electricity and hydraulics have
done their best to the display. Else-
where on the grounds the aim in the
water lights has been artistic, or what-
ever is the result of the submergence of
mellow light with the tonal shadow
of the buildings, thrown, as it all is,
in the strong black background of the
sky. In the new fountain, the aim
and the accomplishment are of a
different nature. It is called the
"fountain" feature of the exposition, and
all that word implies of grandeur
and dazzling spectacle. The same black
and dazzling effect of night furnishes a can-
vas, but the results are not so artistic
as the water lights, but strongly primary in
color red or dazzling white. Deli-
cate shades are used, but the effects
are there in great numbers, but not
so there are visible. At night the un-
seen enhance the effect of subterra-
nean darkness. The place is hollow, and
underneath it is a well with a pump
and a motor to operate the pump, and
a motor to operate the motor.The operator who enters the chamber
each night shortly before 10 o'clock
for a half hour to turn on the giant
switchboard has in his hand a pro-
gramme for the entertainment he is to
give. It is like the score musicians
carry, the prompt book of a theatrical
entrance. All the technical
directions for the operation of the
fountain are there indicated. It has
been written by the projector, and
though a meaningless jumble of appar-
ent irreconcilable jobs and foolish fig-
ures, is the nucleus for a display
of oriental splendor.At the moment comes for the rise
of the curtain, or, as it is in this case,
the rise of the giant, the man glances
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The Social World. ✕ Men and Women in Society. ✕ Personal Intelligence.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

SENATOR W. A. CLARK of Monona was the guest of honor at an elaborate dinner party given yesterday evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Clark at their home, No. 2423 South Grand avenue. Senator Clark is a brother of J. Ross Clark, and during his stay in Los Angeles he will be a guest at his home. The dining-room was brilliantly illuminated with tall candelabra, shaded with yellow, and large, fluffy marigold blossoms were used with material ferns. The guests were Gen. M. H. Sherman, Gen. Charles F. Furman, Mrs. Homer Laughlin, Fred K. Rule, M. J. Connell, E. P. Clark, Thomas B. Gibson, John H. Norton, L. W. Bunn, E. R. Wells, Craig Dudley.

Mrs. Mattie M. Craig and Alpheus Dudley were married Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry T. Snyder on Pennsylvania avenue. Rev. E. J. Inwood, pastor of First Congregational church officiated. The house had been tastefully decorated under the directions of Miss Lillian Snyder and Mrs. Andrew Henderson. In the front parlor where the ceremony took place white Brussels and ribbons were used in the back parlor was in lavender and green, and the dining-room was in red. The bride was gowned in white organdie, daintily ruffled and tucked, and the natural orange carnations. The bride and groom received many beautiful and useful presents. Those present were Mrs. Serrott, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Vandervoert, Mr. Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Trott, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. Newell, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Paddock, Mrs. Hailey, D. C. Snyder, Mr. Wright, Dr. Hayes, Mrs. E. V. Eddy, Ethel Dick, Lillian Snyder, Lola Humphrey, Charles Freese, Mr. Brown, Mr. Gregory, Mr. Ray, William Humphrey, Miss Birdie Anderson, Myron Martin, Mrs. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley will be at home to friends after August 1 at No. 340 South Hill street.

Theatre Party.

Miss Guendolin Laughlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Laughlin, entertained her young lady friends with a matinee party at the Los Angeles Theatre yesterday afternoon. The hostess, Blanche Bates in "Under Two Flags." The party was complimentary to Miss Huston Bishop, who recently returned from Europe, and also Mrs. Laughlin, who was chairman, and Mrs. Mayne. The guests were served with refreshments at Christopher's. The table was decorated with cut flowers and tall candelabra. The guests were Misses Lillian Wellborn, Mary Clark, Grace McLean, Helen LaRaine, Harding, Gladys Williams, Helen Sallibury, Helen Newlin, Edith Herron.

Beach Party.

A delightful house party was given over Sunday at the summer home of Judge and Mrs. Clinton N. Sterry at Terminal Island, where their daughters, Misses Nora and Ruth Sterry, and Misses Anna, Norman Sterry, entertained several young friends. The guests attending the party attended the hop at the Brighton Beach hotel. The party included the following-named: Misses Daggett, Helen Daggett of Pasadena; Edna Allen, Los Angeles; Misses John Daggett of Pasadena; Comstock and Paul Burke of Los Angeles.

Pomona Whist Club.

The Pomona Whist Club members went to Redondo Friday, the guests of Mrs. E. M. Morrison and Mrs. H. Kennedy. The morning was spent in bathing and strolling on the beach, after which the hostesses served a most delicious luncheon. The pieces of cake were dainty affairs ornamented with fishes. After dinner, whist was played; the score cards were beautifully hand-painted scenes from Redondo beach, the work of Miss Edith Morrison and Mrs. Charles McKeon. Prizes were awarded: the first, a paper knife of silver and abalone, was won by Mrs. G. P. Rubsch; the second, a kodak album of Redondo views, by J. P. Klinkhoff. The entertainment included a large bouquet of Redondo carnations, and was won by Mrs. C. S. Goodrich. The members present were: Mmes. W. J. Goodrich, W. B. Patterson, S. Goodrich, A. L. Daniels, J. K. Kimball, W. H. McRae, Lee Thurber, H. Kennedy, E. M. Morrison, W. H. McKenna, F. M. Nichel. The substitutes were Mrs. Maude Brownfield and Mrs. G. P. Rubsch. Whist will be entertained at Mrs. A. Dennis' at her home No. 135 Alameda street Thursday afternoon. Aug. 8.

Dinner Party.

Dr. and Mrs. P. D. Carpenter entertained at a number of their friends at dinner at the Van Nuys Friday evening. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Philip Percival, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Freeman, William Bowles, W. B. Condit, and John Freeman. Dr. and Mrs. Carpenter left on Saturday for the Klondike, where the doctor has extensive mining interests.

Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Moore gave a very pleasant party at their home on Crawford street Monday evening in honor of their friend, Mat Domini, who left the next morning for his home in Pine Bluff, Wis. Mr. Moore was married to Misses Stuart, Maude Burton, Jessie Littleton and Georgie Langley; Messrs. Coffin, Smith, Southard and Stander.

Crouch-Kerber.

Miss Daisy Crouch and Paul Kerber were married last Sunday evening at the home of the bride's parents on Avenue Twenty-one, East Los Angeles. The parlor was profusely decorated with flowers, and from the canopy a large, elaborate wedding bell of white carnations. The bride has a wide circle of friends, and the groom is well known in local military affairs as a prominent member of Troop C. The young couple went directly to their new home at No. 1313 Avenue Twenty-eight, where they will receive their friends after August 15.

House Party.

Miss Alice Graves is entertaining a few Los Angeles friends with a house party at her home at Terminal Island. The guests left Los Angeles yesterday afternoon and attended the hop at Brighton Beach Hotel last night. The party includes: Misses Eliza Clark, Elizabeth Clark, Elsie Bonsai, Mrs. Sam Hawkins, Carl Kieckie, and Charles Saylor.

Progressive Party.

Miss Pittie Holmes and Hunter entertained with a progressive party Tuesday evening in honor of their guests, Misses McConnell, McCoy, Reid and Petley. The early part of the evening was devoted to games and

dancing at Miss Hunter's home closed the festivities. The hostess was Mrs. Bohan, and Florence Nolan Morris, Parsons, Gifford, Eisenberg, Bear, Holway and Lotspeich; Messrs. Maurice, Hill, Kemper, Hasson, Gowen, Hunter, De Downing, A. L. Jones, Mr. Bohan, Watson, Bassett, Billington, Curtis, De Garmon, Leftwich, Morgan, Loeb, Hutton, Nichols, H. Loveland, G. G. Perinetti, G. Boschke, Turner, Bruckman.

Yachting Party.

The members of the Echo Outing Club went on a very pleasant day last Sunday off Terminal Island sailing and fishing. The yacht Beile was chartered for the party consisted of P. H. Muller, E. J. McCovey, E. E. Bunting, Frank Muller, Ed Fitzsimmons, Bert Eddy, Will Hickey. The same party will sail to Catalina on Sunday, August 4.

From the East.

Mrs. Celia S. Plumb, wife of Rev. M. H. Plumb, pastor of Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, is enjoying an extended visit to the Orient. Mrs. A. W. McCollum of Crystal Castle, Ill.; Mrs. N. W. Spencer of Centralia, Ill., and Mrs. Luisa Grossman of Belle Plaine, Iowa. These ladies were members of the Epworth League special class. They are now in San Francisco seeing eight days, arriving in San Francisco for the opening of the convention. They are delighted with Los Angeles, and will visit the principal points of interest in Southern California before returning to their eastern homes.

Hayride Party.

Fred Williams of No. 215 Waterloo street, entertained with a hayride Monday evening. After driving fifteen miles from Los Angeles, passing through Tropicana and West Glendale, the party alighted. A camp fire was built, and lunch was served. The company then made its way to the First Presbyterian Church, where the Misses Cora and Edna Foy are spending three weeks at Sturtz's.

Miss Teresa Smith, daughter of Judge B. N. Smith, with a party consisting of the Misses Adele and Louise Clawson and their aunt, Mrs. Lahue, arrived yesterday on the "Orient" for San Francisco. Thursday morning they will sail on the Sierra for Honolulu to be absent six weeks.

Miss Lena Cresssey of the Chicago Musical College is spending her vacation in the Orient. She will return to Catalina on Sunday for the opening of the convention. They are delighted with Los Angeles, and will visit the principal points of interest in Southern California before returning to their eastern homes.

Recption.

A delightful reception was given at the home of Mrs. S. L. Ecclestone, No. 1812 Maple avenue, Thursday evening in honor of Miss Maud Smith and Oscar B. Smith of Pine Flats, Ala. A musical programme was rendered by the members of the orchestra, and refreshments were served. Those present were: Mrs. E. B. Ecclestone of Riverside, Misses Julia Wescott and the Kingula King Arctic Club, Mrs. Lucy Travers, Mrs. Travers, Mrs. Wallace and Opal Weaver; Messrs. Fred Williams, J. L. Duncombe, Fred Foote, Clarence Brookskape, James Brown, Charles Brown, Edward Williams, John Fratton and Walter Ranson.

Jackson-Cappa.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Jackson, No. 215 West Jefferson street, Wednesday evening, where their daughter, Miss Katherine Jackson, was married to Guy B. Capps. Miss Dorothy Jackson was maid of honor assisted by Misses Anna, Norman Jackson, and best man, assisted by Clarence Corbin. Miss Ethel Cox played the "Wedding March" and Rev. Will Knighton officiated. Only relatives and a few intimate friends were present.

House Party.

The Misses Meta and Marjorie Grasett, with eight San Jose young ladies, have formed a merry party for the past three weeks at Pacific Grove, the residence of Mrs. E. E. Morrison and Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Rubsch.

After a few days in San Francisco, Mrs. Grasett and daughters will return to Santa Monica for the balance of the season. The Rev. B. W. R. Tayler of St. John's Church is also at Pacific Grove enjoying the balmy pines and bracing air.

Kerns-Van Horne.

Miss Ethelyn Kerns and Edward B. Van Horne were married on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, East Thirty-ninth street. The bride was attired in a tan tailor suit and she carried white carnations and ferns. Mrs. Grace Dodd, sister of the groom, played the "Wedding March." The substitutes were Mrs. Maude Brownfield and Mrs. G. P. Rubsch. Whist will be entertained at Mrs. A. Dennis' at her home No. 135 Alameda street Thursday afternoon. Aug. 8.

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Dinner Party.

Miss Georgia Langley entertained at dinner Saturday evening in honor of the party at the Van Nuys Friday evening. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Philip Percival, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Freeman, William Bowles, W. B. Condit, and John Freeman. Dr. and Mrs. Carpenter left on Saturday for the Klondike, where the doctor has extensive mining interests.

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Philothaea Club.

The members of the Philothaea Club were entertained Wednesday evening by Thomas each at his home, No. 200 South Alvarado street. The program was played, the first prize being awarded to Mr. Boyle. After the games several musical selections were performed, following which refreshments were served. Special program presents the members were Miss Inch, Mrs. Boyle, Messrs. Carter and Will Wehr.

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NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Miss T. Tennessee Woolring of Nashville, Tenn., arrived in Los Angeles last week. She is a sister of Thomas Harriet De Land of Russell, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. De Land of Santa Ynez, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. De Land of this city. Mrs. H. M. Coburn, Mrs. Donald Monsen and Master Leo De Land.

Lano, No. 2610 West Eighth street on Sunday last. There were present T. S. De Land, Mr. De Land, and Miss Harriet De Land of Russell, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. De Land of Santa Ynez, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. C. S. De Land of this city. Mrs. H. M. Coburn, Mrs. Donald Monsen and Master Leo De Land.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Pasadena.

TUESDAY evening a merry party chartered the Poppy Car and went to Los Angeles, where they saw Blanche Bates in "Under Two Flags." Refreshments were served at a popular cafe after the play. The party included Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hitchings, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell, B. O. Bruce and Mr. Barry.

The engagement has been formally announced of Miss Lotta Green, eldest daughter of Col. G. G. Green, and William E. Grattan of Jersey City, N. J.

Misses Cora and Edna Foy are spending three weeks at Sturtz's.

Miss Teresa Smith, daughter of Judge B. N. Smith, with a party consisting of the Misses Adele and Louise Clawson and their aunt, Mrs. Lahue, arrived yesterday on the "Orient" for San Francisco.

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elligence.

POSED BY
THE CLERGY.Black Ministers Say
"No Liberia."Written Comments on
Negro Problem.To Go Back to Africa
Eventually, But Not
Now.

Groves of Southern California

are not to go to Li-

a either large or small numbers

to colored ministers of the city

it. Almost to a man they

strongly against any emigration

of negroes for colonization purposes,

the way of the Liberian agent in

this will be a hard one, except

at the gate of the colored church.

A plan was made by Merrill T.

for emigration on the grounds

that it would be safe as

to separation from the compa-

nies which the blacks themselves

control in their own govern-

ment.

The other side of the question

was ably presented to a Times

meeting yesterday by the various

pastors of the city.

The most carefully-considered argu-

ment against Liberian emigration was

presented by Rev. S. W. Hawkins,

of the Zion Methodist Church,

a graduate of Harvard College,

and a member of the State Legisla-

ture. He spoke at length on the prob-

lem of what his brother should do.

He said: "There is no doubt in my

mind that the negroes will return to

the United States.

He believes that they should

return, as that is the home of the race.

The time has not yet come.

Until now, the negroes have been

improving themselves in every

direction. Until now, the negroes

have been against degenerating influ-

ence. Until now, he is not fit to be isolated.

Here now, there are good men,

money, education and hind-

rance. They are fit to live with the

white influence.

It is true, however, that the post-

of the negro in this country at

present is not so good as it used to be.

The negroes are mere servants, and

we are not satisfied to have us

anywhere. We can't stay still, and

we go to the hills.

That is fact, and there is no

doubt in my mind that I believe what

the negroes want is to be free.

The negroes are a religion of the

spirit. It is an emotional religion, and

not a good religion.

The negroes are attached to the

religion which appeals to the

spirit which makes the most impres-

sive and does the most good.

It takes the heart of people to work

out the spirit, and for that

reason we have to wait.

The negroes are not satisfied to

have us anywhere. We are not

satisfied to have us anywhere.

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Greatest Counterfeiting Conspiracy Ever Known in the History of the World.

millions of dollars involved.

A "Plant" Established in Moyamensing Prison and Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Money Manufactured.

BY CHARLES W. STRINE.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA. July 22.—There is a gold mine of dramatic inspiration outside world, but whose counsel was sought at every turn. His amazing skill and his strong contentions in behalf of his own judgment upset the theories of government experts and were in reality the net which enmeshed the conspirators.

The exploits of Scotland Yard and the Royal Police are relegated to the background and the famed Videoclip of France appears like an amateur, in the light of the amazing disclosures here, after the United States Secret Service men had turned their unerring searchlight upon the bold operations of the principals in the Philadelphia counterfeiting ring.

The degree of acuteness claimed by the American detective has never been better vindication than was furnished by his work in this astonishing chapter of the romance of crime; nor was a sharper picture even drawn of the wonderful shrewdness of the men engaged in the lawless traffic of counterfeiting.

The Secret Service Bureau brought to bay the originators of the biggest conspiracy ever attempted against the integrity of United States money. The scale of the drama just enacted disclosed the plot of another scheme, with outrages in bidding and in manufacturing anything of the kind ever conceived.

No sooner had the officials of the secret service attained the security of mind which comes of detecting the crime and congratulated themselves over the fact that they had destroyed the great conspiracy by running the conspirators into earth and into the facts laid before them. Their intelligence was treated like a freak of a disordered imagination. It was pronounced that the entire gang had been captured.

In the perfect imitation of his own process employed by the counterfeiters lay the stumbling block to their success and the pathway to their detection.

With the operations of the Secret Service men had narrowed to the Philadelphia field, and Operator Burns, with the aid of this unknown investigator, had convinced Chief Wilkie that the counterfeiting was done in Moyamensing prison, and, after consulting the authorities of the jail, and the facts laid before them, their intelligence was treated like a freak of a disordered imagination. It was pronounced that the entire gang had been captured.

The Treasury Department discovered that a new \$20 certificate was in the market and communicated news to the Secret Service Bureau, creating intense excitement.

SECRET SERVICE MEN ASTONISHED.

Chief Wilkie and his associates had as confident an idea everything concerned with the Philadelphia counterfeiting had been stamped out of existence as the new sensation seemed to drop from the clouds.

They had gathered that most men embrace the Secret Service net—ever offered any man connected with the crime under investigation.

One of the boldest counterfeiting experts ever seen, Ellery P. Ingham, the ex-United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania; Harvey K. Newitt, his assistant in the same office; and Jacob of Lancaster, two wealthy cigar manufacturers of social prestige and moneyed influence; a United States marshal and a policeman. When it was about time for the day certain of a prison life to fall upon the culprits and shut them from the outer world and from liberty, the climax of the great situation was sprung. The new sensation, the main plot into relief and reopened the book a page which fairly thrilled with action.

Taylor and Bredell, the two principals in the drama, who, awaiting sentence, had conceived and executed a plan against the government absolutely unheard-of in engrossing in the making of counterfeit certificates in their cells in Moyamensing Prison, under the very eyes of their jailers. And the plot was of a surpassingly fine quality.

TRACED TO THE PRISON.

When this bolt from the clear sky of apparent security dashed upon the authorities they were startled into believing that some of the dangerous hood had slipped through a mesh in their net and started afresh on a criminal career. Chief Wilkie, after a conference with his associates and other treasury officials, immediately turned his forces into the field of investigation. There were about thirty secret service operators pressed into this work. They were unknown even to each other and came from Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, New York and California. For weeks they were baffled at every turn. They chased shadows until it looked hopeless.

Then the hood of the case again rested with the Philadelphia operator, Burns, who, with his chief, made the round of discovery that the counterfeiters had been made within the walls of Moyamensing Prison. Such an astounding revelation, such a bold defiance of human belief. It was finally settled that the making of counterfeiters is not exactly known. But it is highly probable that the inspiration of the dead came from confidences between Taylor and his chief, and their counsel. Chief Wilkie unhesitatingly says so, and the latter is resting under this cloud before his trial.

A SECRET PROCESS.

When the certificates were completed and passed into circulation, Taylor and Bredell rested on their oars and awaited developments. As time went by and no evidence of the secret service detected reached them, they took on a new confidence. They argued that it was almost beyond reasonable power to suspect them being safely housed in prison. How many of the counterfeiters of Moyamensing Prison manufactured by them is known only to Taylor and Bredell.

When the Treasury Department discovered them and the Secret Service Bureau again started on its tireless work, Chief Wilkie was at a loss in what direction to look for the solution of the new mystery. But his lucky star was not long behind the clouds, and this new sensation of sensations times three, except death can be that every person concerned in this plot safely under government lock and key, and that there is no one in this country, or in the world, who can stand up to the strong arm of the government. In these cases, knows aught of this most dangerous of all counterfeiting processes.

FELT THEMSELVES SECURE.

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ONE OF THE STRANGEST POINTS OF THE SUBJECT IS THIS:

The discovery of the actual methods employed by Taylor and Bredell in masking counterfeit certificates, and the experiments of every theory expressed by the experts at the Treasury Department in Washington. Their energies were allied with those of the Secret Service men trying to fathom the darkness of the mystery, and started afresh on a criminal career. Chief Wilkie, after a conference with his associates and other treasury officials, immediately turned his forces into the field of investigation. There were about thirty secret service operators pressed into this work. They were unknown even to each other and came from Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, New York and California. For weeks they were baffled at every turn. They chased shadows until it looked hopeless.

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THEIR PLANS.

It is believed by the Secret Service authorities that Counselor Jacobs suggested the making of the counterfeiters in prison as a means of proving to the government, how dangerous his enemies are. In this hope, he scolded the secret service operators, telling them to get all the information possible. They are now seeing the light of day for the first time.

A SECRET PROCESS.

Some years ago the young unknown, who is now the principal officer in an engraving company in Philadelphia, was employed in the same establishment with Arthur Taylor, the chief of the counterfeiting. Taylor was always considered one of the finest engravers in the country. He and this young man were intimate friends. They often discussed their craft, and the young man found ready tenants, while one vacant room adjoining the very workshop was taken by a man who told the men he was a master of the trade.

On the day fatal to the liberty and reputation of the ex-government officers, Newitt was trying a case in court when Burns' first letter was brought to him. When his argument was over, he left the courtroom, met Burns on the street, and, in accordance with their agreement, handed him \$500. Another United States Secret Service operator watched the transaction from a doorway. Immediately he had received the money from Newitt, Burns sprung a lightning surprise on the lawyer by arresting him in the name of the government. A telephone message from Wilkie informed him that the thing had been done. Within a brief hour Ellery P. Ingham, too, was in custody.

SURPRISED THE QUAKERS.

The Secret Service men sprung their traps as fast as possible. Not many weeks after, on the fatal night when Taylor and Bredell came down in the early evening to print counterfeit \$100 bills, Operator Burns and his wife, with their two sons, were in the shop. They found themselves surrounded by Secret Service men and were caught "red-handed" in their operations.

It was one of the biggest surprises Philadelphia had had in a long while. Every one present with the exception of the case knew how the legal machinery ground out justice to the malefactors. Ingham and Newitt were tried first, and sent to prison. There was little delay in these cases, and the authorities found that their former high positions as prosecutors for the government furnished additional reasons as to why they should be tried and sentenced.

It was especially the Taylor and Bredell, with Kendig and Jacobs, the revenue officer and the policeman, were all tried and convicted, and Taylor and Bredell were awaiting their sentences when the grand jury returned a verdict of guilty.

When the twenty-dollar note, with Hamilton's head upon it, appeared in the courtroom, it was detected by the Treasury Department, and the same day was detected by the Philadelphia police.

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JULY 28, 1901

PICTORIAL SHEET.

Timely Illustrations.

11TH YEAR.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1901.

IN FOUR PARTS.

Part Four—8 Pages.

PRICE 5 CENTS



THE APRICOT SEASON IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



now that the year is at its high noon; the picturesque and ancient task of drying apricots.

It is the prettiest and most characteristic industry of the country surrounding Los Angeles, and before looking at this work as it is done here in a new land, it may be interesting to know that the apricot is a fruit that has come down from ancient times—not a "cross," as so commonly supposed—and that the industry comes from the regions of Orient. This familiar fruit that develops a fortune in Southern California every year, is indigenous to the region that reached from Armenia to the shores of China, and was introduced to Europe in the time of Alexander the Great. Its real introduction on that continent dated from the middle of the sixteenth century; in England it is coaxed along a wall tree, while in Italy it grows a wild tree, while in France it is preserved in sufficient quantities to rank as export goods.

The apricot is usually budded onto plum or wild cherry stock, and so is commonly believed to be a hybrid. There were ancient in sun-worship, country folk of California should most ardent devotees; the sun god at least of their materialistic sides.

Two men and the higher wonders than together, one has but without the circle of our city range into the jungle of luxury gods that make the country like men. Then will be seen in all directions beneath the trailing branches,

apricots; and each July there is a poles shower it down from the branches. When all the ripe fruit has been shaken off in the morning, the swarms of boys swoop down upon the orchard, metropolis nestles—and see how the world is supplied with one of the chief pie and jam materials.

The shady highways and byways are alive with men, women and children on wheels, on horseback in carts, buggies, farm wagons, all hurrying along in the green depths of groves. They are of no distinct class; every branch of society is represented. There are the lady-like daughters of wealthy parents, who could come home from college on his vacation, hard-working Old Country people, and whole families of seldom-working, poverty-stricken Spanish Mexicans.

It is a crowd of such persons as cannot be seen outside of our original California; the combination is a shock to the conventionalized person from the East.

In the open fields beside the roads grow as of gold, where the drying trays are spread, startle the unaccustomed eye; while from the deep shades of the orchards come the strange sounds of laughter and talk the clatter of the weighers, and the thud of fruit upon the ground as men with long

placed upon handcars, and when these are piled as high as men can lift, are run into the little funnelling sheds, where for two hours the men paid by the hour for picking and trussing are subjected to sulphur fumes. This sulphur is used to preserve the golden hue throughout the drying process, to give the excessively tart taste noticeable in dried apricots. After fumigation the trays are spread in the sun, where they remain for from three to six days, according to the season. When dry the fruit is sweated for two or three days in large boxes, and then sacked ready for market.

In the evenings for large shipping concerns wend their way through the picturesque communities, sampling and gathering in the strange crop; then there is the clinking of well-earned money among the ramblers, and the giddy haloes on the great trays. Sometimes patriarchal scampers reach out their twisted arms and in benediction over the workers, and more often still, the young girls, poor Mexicans seeking the day's living. Independent young ladies working for the fun and the pin money, and, laboring side by side, swiftly cutting and laying the juicy halves on the great trays. Sometimes the apricot is dried whole, and the giddy trees are green and golden through the barren months until they again yield white blossoms to the caressing sun.

RATIO OF FIVE TO ONE.
Some shippers establish large camps in open fields, where there is room for an immense amount of drying, and buy up the crop for miles around. In the country roads one may see heavy wagons creaking along under tons of big, fresh apricots; for weeks the pro-

cession is on, and the amount of fruit that comes from these generous orchards is almost beyond imagination. This sun claims a large percentage for his share of the work; out of five pounds of fresh fruit comes one of dried.

A city person would think it deucedly odd to see all the world at the golden fruit, but apricot workers invariably pay the penalty of losing all taste for apricots; the very odor becomes objectionable after one is smeared with the juice of tons of the product.

Perhaps the most picturesque scenes of the apricot season are in the small family orchards of the less landed growers, especially the rural Europeans, who are scattered through the fruit region. Around the tiny houses of the latter are a few big trees, and the whole family from father to baby are hard at work grafting and pruning the little shapes that are to be added in to swell the great industry.

Here the peasant woman, who has worked in the groves of old Italy, may sit at long tables beneath brush or canvas shelters on the edge of the grove. Here beneath the sheltered planks of the roof of each house she sits, plucking the ripe fruit from the trees for the children to pit and spread in the sun; the magic rays are at work preserving alike for the wealthy shipper and the peasant.

In the larger orchards the regular camps are established, and the pickers work with their work until the season is over.

Aside from its beautiful yield of fruit, the incident of apricot is of aesthetic value, to man in other ways. The pits make as good a apricot as is known; they afford a hot, lasting fire, and are burned through the winter by all economical ranchers.

In the short space of time covered by July this great part of the world's supply of dried fruit is gathered and prepared; it is rush work when the crop is large, and the workers often labor through the night to have the valuable crop sent through the rest of the year white sacks of pie stuff flow from the ranch-house storerooms into the channels of commerce.

So quickly does the one month of summer pass that few realize its presence, or the amount of money it scatters through our communities. With its army of young people merrily hunting about, it is one of the prettiest sights of healthful, unaffected industry in the world.

An Ingenious New Water Bottle.
[New York Times:] The most attractive things in the way of water coolers. They are big glass bottles, each with a spout or nose, and the lower part is set in a faithful iron frame. There is a separate small compartment to it, opening from the back, where a large mouth is closed with a big straw plug. In this compartment is placed the cracked ice. The wine is drawn from the bottle through a tube, which is also plugged with a straw plug. The bottles cost \$3.50 and \$5.

The Drama—Plays, Players and Playhouses. Music and Musical News

AT THE THEATERS.

Burbank.

FOR one week, beginning tonight, there will be a presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This old play will be produced with some of the finest scenic effects ever seen in Los Angeles and by the Bronson Company. Mr. Bronson himself will play Uncle Tom, one of the most touching and pathetic figures on the stage, and Ray Lewis Bronson will play Ophelia, the eccentric but good-hearted aunt. Topsy will be taken by a clever soubrette named Viola Labretta, who sings as well as acts. The first scene shows Uncle Tom's cabin, where the negroes are dancing, laughing and singing; picking cotton, working on the farm, and the whole aspect of a happy slave home is faithfully reproduced. The next scene shows the brave Eliza escaping from the slave drivers and their bloodhounds in a mad rush over the floating blocks of ice in the river. The house is built and fireproof, and full-blooded, which have been brought from Cuba. The scene following shows the rocky pass in which George Harris, an escaped slave, fights for his life with the slave drivers. Then in comes the happy family, with Miss Fosey, has her troubles with the redoubtable Topsy. Little Eva enters this scene in her pony carriage. It is here, too, that old Tom tells his touching tale of the New Jerusalem. Next is shown the famous auction scene, where Tom is sold with a number of other negroes.

Manager Moroso does not claim to give a new version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but he does claim to give as good a presentation of the old version as has ever been seen on the Pacific Coast.

Chutes.

Another excellent week of amusement has just closed at the Chutes. Manager Eliot struck the key note when he arranged for a vaudeville bill that is peculiarly as varied and versatile as the one given at the Chutes in San Francisco. The many improvements which have been made on the grounds during the past week have added immensely to the comfort and ease of the visitors, who are large crowds around the lake, with broad verandas. A number of huge trees have been transplanted and placed near the broad walks, giving ample room for boughs where, in the shade, the visitors can sit and watch the scenes through the daily paper or a book. The programmes are changed to accommodate the visitors to be entertained. Ladies' day, on Thursday, is always well patronized by the fair sex, while on children's day Saturday, the grounds are a babel of merriment and rippling laughter. Saturday night gives the downtown 400 its chance to do the cake walk or cake walks. Among the features of the new bill, the new bill will include some of the best features of last week, namely, George and Ethel Wilson in a new act of topical songs, clog dancing and the electric spark dance; Bentley, "King of the Chutes"; Bentley has had a big hit with his rhapsody, an instrument made of musical bowls; Lamont, "King of the Air," gives his slide from the top of the chutes to the lake suspended from a small trolley. Prof. E. H. Gandy, hourly entertainer in the Zoo, and his well-known "Mongolian snake dance" among 100 reptiles. Two baby lions are among the recent additions to the Zoo. Tonight's programme closes with a display of fireworks and illuminations. Cards do not give hourly performances both afternoon and evening. Everybody should attend the Chutes.

Orpheum.

Chevalier Enrico Mario Scognamiglio, one of the world's famous cellists, is announced as the chief new feature of the Orpheum bill this week. This is his first visit to America. The attempts made by concert managers to secure Scognamiglio's services were unsuccessful for several years. In fact, it was not until a combination of unusual circumstances "sped" him to the field and made him a phenomenal offer that his signature was obtained to a contract calling for his appearance on the Orpheum circuit.

A large aggregation of European acrobats, called the Damini brothers, will show some new and daring feats. They stand high in the acrobat class in both America and Europe. Charles Lorraine, styled an "original comedian," is to have a prominent place on the new bill. He is said to have scored a large and pronounced hit in the eastern vaudeville circuit with his performances as a monologist and has just concluded a successful engagement at the Orpheum in San Francisco.

The biograph is to reappear on the bill with a dozen new views, some of which are said to be sensational realistic.

A new one-act play will be produced by Clayton White and Marie Stuart, entitled "Gentlemen."

The Prosper Troupe of acrobats will give us another week of their clever and remarkable work.

Gilbert and Goldie will have a new budget of fun-making material to exploit.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Modern Crusoe.

Under the direction of Melville Stoltz, for the year associated with California theatricals, Mrs. Q. S. Seawill begin his Pacific Coast engagement at San Francisco, September 18. He will produce Sydney Howard's comic romance, "A Modern Crusoe." This will be S. M. Seawill's first appearance on the Coast in over a dozen years. He was last seen there in "A Tin Soldier," one of the early Hoyt successes.

Robert Mantell.

Next week will inaugurate the sixth season of Robert Mantell under the management of M. W. Hankey, which will be made memorable by a sumptuous revival of Shakespearean plays, with special features being made of the author's scenic effects.

Mr. Mantell is today America's representative romantic actor. As the exponent of Shakespeare's classic heroes he stands without a rival, and under the wise management of M. W. Hankey is reaping the rewards that true merit deserves and receives.

Melbourne MacDowell.

Manager Moroso of the Burbank announces that August 4, and for one week following Melbourne MacDowell, supported by Florence Stone and an excellent company, will play "La Tosca," one of Sardou's strongest dramas. Mr. MacDowell comes to Los Angeles fresh from his recent successes in San Francisco and the North. He is one of the city's foremost stars, and stands without an equal in the parts he is playing, and more particularly in that of Scarpia in "La Tosca." Florence Stone has scored signal triumphs in the "Dinner at Eight." The company includes James Webster, Mona Carlington and Ida Vanning, who are said to give excellent portrayals of Sardou characters. During this

company's recent engagement at the Grand Opera House, San Francisco, the business done was so great that at several performances it was necessary to put the orchestra under the MacDowell's.

Mr. MacDowell's engagement here will be limited to five weeks, during which time the entire repertoire of the late Fanny Davenport will be produced. The same magnificent style in which she always presented them, and under the direction of her old stage manager, Frank Willard.

At Daly's.

"The Messenger Boy," the huge drama of the theater success, will be the opening attraction of the season at Daly's Theater, New York, where it is confidently expected to run for a full period. The American production is sponsored by Messrs. Nixon and Zimmerman, who have engaged James T. Powers for the principle comedy part. It was from the ranks of "The Messenger Boy" that the English harpist, Rose Boote, recently stepped to become the Marchioness of Headford, and whose marriage aroused the ire of even so exalted a personage as His Majesty King Edward VII.

Mary Has & Little Calf.

Mary Mammering has never yet been seen on the stage in male garb. Her new play, "Graustark," is presented she will have an opportunity to appear as a young military officer in the incident where the Princess Yetive (Lillian Gish) loses the American, to escape from the German Emperor. James T. Powers will be the American at Yetive. The star is Little Eva, who is to be the daughter of the Princess' beloved brother, who is really murdered by a jealous rival Prince on the eve of his coming duel with the American champion at Yetive.

Exit Nell.

"A Royal Intrigue," by Dore Davidson and the late Felix Morris, was produced at Rochester at the Lyceum Theater during the week of July 1 and made a most pronounced success. A minor incident in the play deals with Neil Gwynn and her influence at the court of Charles II. As this episode is exhausted in the popular version of "Neil Gwynn," Mr. Davidson intends to remove this character, also Charles II, from his play and substitute other historical features and localities, all of which will add to the general merit of the drama.

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For the big theatrical "gamble" now on the cards for New York's next season will be Alfred E. Newell's "The Marriage Game," by Clyde Fitch. The play is a comedy of a diction singer who marries an English nobleman.

Maude Adams in October will appear in a new comedy by J. M. Barrie, "Waterloo." The name of the piece has not been told. Sidney Brough, an English actor, will be Miss Adams's leading man.

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C. Modlin-Wood has been made director of Christ Church choir.

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WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

JULY 28, 1901.

cal News.

"Bretzlieder," the libretto being

on his own pen.

Mme. Alma Webster Powell

asked to be released from her five

year contract with the Royal Opera

Berlin, owing to the studied insinua-

tions of the German singers in the Ro-

yal.

Jealousy of the foreigners' s

actions.

Mrs. Webster made a brilliant success at her

but last season, and is said to be

very bright and intellectual woman

as well as a charming singer.

Moritz Rosenthal has been engaged

piano soloist for the Chevalier

concerts at the Nouveau Théâtre,

next season.

Mrs. Nora Knupfel sailed for Eu-

pe last Thursday week.

Marcella Sembrich has been engaged

Maurice Grau to sing in Paley-

's opera, "Manru," at the Metropoli-

tan Operahouse, next season.

A new one-act opera by

Rousseau entitled "Feuerroth"

will have its first production

at the Hofopera in Dresden.

"Sainte Thérèse," drama by Calle-

ndes, will be given this season by

Sarah Bernhardt in the title role.

Saint-Saëns is composing the mus-

ic for Victor Hugo's "Burgräuber,"

which will be given at the Comédie

Francaise.

The Emperor of Austria has named

Lola Beeth for court prima donna.

Pauline Mailhac, who was connect-

ed with the Hofopera for eighteen years at the Hofopera

Karlsruhe, received a raise in pa-

geon and was named a honorair mem-

ber of the Hofopera.

It is possible that "Parsifal" will be

given in concert form this season in

Dresden, with all the leading artists

of the Hofopera and under conduct-

ship of Gustav Mahler, if Mme. Cosma-

Wagner consents to it, and accepts

recomposition.

Engaged for the Wiener Hofopera

are Mmes. Frances Saville, Lola Beeth

and Von Mildenburg, and Messrs. Eric

Schmedes and Leopold Demuth and

Savall.

"Roland," the new opera by Leo-

Salvi, and dedicated to the Emper-

or of Germany, will be given in March

1902, at the Royal Operahouse in Ber-

lin, and afterward in Italy.

The gold medal for violin playing

at the Royal Academy and Royal Co-

mmission of Music in London has been giv-

en by May Harrison, a little girl

years old.

• • • • •

embrich in "Manru."

It is authoritatively announced, says

New York dispatch, that Mrs.

Sembrich will be a member of the

company of the Metropolitan Op-

erahouse next winter. She will sing at

the New York, Boston and Phil-

adelphia, but on the western tour of

the company in the autumn. Mrs.

Sembrich is to sing next year in Dres-

den's "L'Élixir d'Amore," for the

first time here, and will take the part

of the heroine in Paderewski's opera,

"Manru," if it is acted. The most

of the operas, including the "Magic Flute,"

will be again restored to the reperto-

ire. Mme. Sembrich will also be

heard as Nedda in "I Pagliacci" for

the first time here, and as Marie in

"Fille du Régiment."

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You Sleep.

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Action Dissolved Like Snow Beneath

IN DAYS.

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By Mail Can Be Used by the Person

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LIKE SNOW BENEATH THE SKY,

AND STRENGTHENS THE SKIN,

A DIRECT LOCAL AND POWERFUL

TRACT.

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prepaid.

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written, and you will receive a

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and involving in Urethral Aliments.

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subject.

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al Vacuum:

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Cure

No Pay

• • • • •

AND GAILLARD

Leave Santa Barbara Monday on

the

northern members will proceed home-

ward.

or to retire from business permanently

or temporarily, the contract should ter-

minate.

that the human race originated more

than six thousand years ago was the

conclusion of the Smithsonian expert.

cial gravel of this continent. But

Smithsonian expert offers reason-

Los Angeles Sunday Times

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JULY 28, 1901.

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HE'S ALL RIGHT.



The Kansas farmer (reflectively): Yes, it is pretty gol durned warm, but with the barn full of grain, the cribs full of corn and money in the bank I guess I can stand it.

(July 28, 1901.)

OUR SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

SCOPE AND CHARACTER.

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE, complete in itself, is served to the public separately from the news sheets, when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 Magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Publishers, Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.



ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

THE LAND OF DESTINY.

THE privilege of living in Southern California was perhaps never more forcibly emphasized than it has been this summer. While the great East and Middle West have been suffering for weeks the tortures of relentless heat, and death has claimed a great army of victims from that cause, California has not been a sufferer from oppressive heat, and not a single instance of prostration has been reported in the State. Each new day as we throw open our windows there drift in the morning's brightness and the fragrance of fresh flowers—a flood of sweet scents and sunlight—mingled with the delightful breath from the sea, and we drink in the pure, fresh air like nectar, and while we watch the golden gleam of the sunrise on the mountain tops, and see the shadows pale on the mountain sides, and fade in the growing brightness of the dawn, we rejoice that another day of perfect comfort is born, and realize that there is an immeasurable delight in simple being in a land where sunlight and pure air need never be excluded from our habitations.

California is the land of destiny, to which climatic conditions such as have prevailed for weeks past in other sections of our country will lead people to turn in search of comfort and homes. The curtain is lifted between us and the East. The triumph of human energy has annihilated the half a year's distance which formerly existed between California and the eastern borders of the continent, and has left but six days' time between its furthest boundaries and her own. The iron rail is stretched from Atlantic to Pacific shores. The lightning wires hourly flash tidings across the continent. Westward from the winter hills of New England turns the farmer from his frozen fields, the merchant from his desk in the room poisoned by his furnace fires. Westward turns the failing invalid shivering at the chill of December's blast, and now more eagerly westward the man scorched with July heat in the broad valleys of the Middle States and amid the hills of New England; westward the man with his home beneath Southern suns, where burning fevers reap their summer harvests and malaria broods over wide marsh and sluggish stream; westward still from the Mississippi Valley and the great Northwest, where cyclones darken the air and the hurricane stalks unhindered across the wide prairies. Westward to the land lying beneath semi-tropic skies—a land of eternal summer, fanned by cooling breezes, where winter is enthroned only upon Sierra heights, above vales odorous with orange blossoms and the fragrance of numberless flowers; where the sun's beams are never laden with death or the air with sultry heat; where comfort, when the temperature is highest, always may be found in the shade, and where night always brings the delightful temperature that invites perfect rest and slumber.

There is no question but what the climatic conditions existing in the Coast counties of California are the most perfect that obtain anywhere, and as the fact becomes more perfectly understood, those who can will eagerly turn their faces in this direction, and the home-seeker will not be content until he finds a home upon these shores. "Westward the course of empire takes its way," and here it will rest upon the golden shores of this commonwealth, the future Empire State of this republic.

VACATION OUTLOOKS.

HISTORY furnishes many instances which illustrate the fact that almost every variety of isolation leads to differentiation of type. Individualism in human character is not an exception to this rule. A student's colleagues in his scholastic career are not insignificant factors in his development. The alumnus not infrequently represents his alma mater by demeanor as distinctive as collegiate badge or call.

In many a California home today the midsummer vacation shows new lines on the youthful faces of the re-

turned students, who are to share in the grand work of the present century. Those maps of the soul are gaining signs of latitudes and boundaries which are the stamp of individuality. Shadows of expression tell of the spirit within, of the lonely, separate soul with its mysteries of intelligence, its power of volition, and its modes of blessing and bane.

While the student speaks of the changes in the educational curriculum, the revisions, adjustments, and extensions demanded in order to adapt present knowledge to a utilitarian standard, there is also the chronicle of new endowments by which experimental laboratory verification may be supplied, and studies of economic importance be enumerated among the recognized functions. While students of mathematics discuss the three great problems of mathematics, said to be solved by Weierstrass, Dedekind and Cantor, the guardians of youth are giving anxious scrutiny to other problems. They desire to know the watchwords of conduct in advanced educational systems, and even in the present popular prophecy of a national university. For there is a deepening sense in the public mind that the great tap-root of higher education is the foundation of character. The youths of the nation are sent from the restraining influences of the home life for the adequate training of the schools, and those sympathetic bonds which college life creates. The university is the fundamental example of a growing American democracy, in the light of whose standards of adjustment and cooperation the future citizen learns his duty to his neighbor, and how to estimate himself. He perceives the weakness of self-sufficiency built upon ignorance. He has many hours of discouragement. He is fortunate if in his academic career his masters illustrate the golden mean between critical aloofness, patronizing approval, and inspirational encouragement.

The late Prof. Henry A. Rowland is said to have been one of these heroes of enlightenment and interpretation. Though he won so many honors from universities and learned societies, he impressed upon his students his own conviction that the field of applied science and the discovery of essential laws and devices were to benefit "all sorts and conditions of men." While popular science associates his fame with the magnetic circuit, the value of the ohm, and the effort to systematize electrical units, and also the advance in rapid telegraphy, there are those who are more reverently impressed with his love of truth, his self-poise and strength in a sullen and unresponsive world.

California, with the brilliant and scholarly men of her academic domain, has a broad power of benevolent influence. Moreover, her alumni fellowships and scholarships not only vivify and stimulate higher education, but are forces of ethical example and sympathy.

The mentorial ideal, it is said, prevails largely in the colleges of the State. The young student with his fresh enthusiasm, his quick sense of humor, and a certain quality of irreverence for sham, is sometimes a keen and accurate critic of men. He has the inborn consciousness which distinguishes between the knowledge which is only the dry husk of memory, and the wisdom which comes from an ever-flowing fountain. Something of this cordial responsiveness was apparent in the series of Sunday lectures by the late Dr. Joseph Le Conte. In the closing chapter of his "Religion and Science," where he tells of prayer and invariable law, is seen a beautiful ideal of master and pupil. He says:

"In our ignorance, in our weakness, in our anguish, we often ask unwisely, but He encourages us to ask. Let us express to Him every righteous desire. Prayer makes His will our will, and this is the true prayer of faith."

While the students of such teachers learn the secrets of higher education, the aural sense may also be quickened to hear the gentle, authoritative voice which pleads. "This is the way, walk ye in it." Electrical science in recent discovery tells of messages which come through the very centers of the earth, as well as around it. Tremors, pulsations, rises and falls of level, are always in progress. Prof. John Milne has established in Newport, on the Isle of Wight, an observatory where the recording instruments show constant tremblings. Four times on an average of every minute, says a scientific observer, the earth "shivers." "Delicate apparatus for feeling the earth's pulse indicate the feeblest throb." Earthquake shocks in remote portions of the globe are told in advance of the telegraph.

The masters of student life look out from more marvelous observatories. It is their high office to gain impressions from the unlocked domain of mental energy. The student often comes a crude, undemonstrated embodiment of rare, potential spiritual forces. The young humanity is the most alive of all God's creations to myriad objects and influences. His spirit stirs with desires for larger areas of environment and sovereignty. The master must largely determine his differentia of life. To kindle the ardor of young souls is also one of the priceless beatitudes of the Master.

The new time is calling for an influx of well-disciplined minds, for ethical individuality, and reverent enthusiasm. Scholarship has mastered but an infinitesimal arc in the widening circles of attainment. There are new duties of expansion of heart and mind awaiting this century. The onward march might be timed to the words quoted by Canon Farrar to the School of Mariborough, "Blameless and harmless, sons of God, without rebuke."

L. F. H.

All marriages are not made in heaven. The hammocks are doing their usual share of the business.—[Philadelphia Times.]

GLIMPSES OF THE EXPOSITION.

By a Staff Writer.

WHAT are the words that will paint colors so that you can behold them as they are? The language that will enable one to take you back into the old past till you feel the fragrance of the Spanish renaissance about you, and to look on the works of the sculptor and the painter? What are the words that will paint the beauty of tall buildings, whose grand domes and minarets, with a wonderful array of pillars, and adorned with medallions, arabesques and other plastic relief? What are the words that will paint the fragrance of over-arching trees, the grandeur of the "Umphal Bridges," the poverty of the Indian who can see it as it is? Would the language be sufficient to bring before the eye a vision claimed to be the largest fountain ever made? It is a marvel, throwing its stream of crystal to a height of 200 feet, which at night is lit by powerful electric lights which lend a glory to the sun to its dancing tides. But we must not linger as the day will not be long enough for us to glimpse, even, of all the interesting features enter into this great exposition of the three Americas.

Looking around us we see the splendor of architecture in every form. Here are massive buildings commanding and beautiful with domes, towers, pavilions, minarets, with a wonderful array of pillars, and adorned with medallions, arabesques and other plastic relief. The harmonious tinting of all the buildings is a feature that will charm the eye.

The Electricity building is a wonderfully light structure, with a wide loggia on the south side, from the roof rise tall, domed towers, showing the severity of its lines. The building is 150 feet in extent, and is indeed a vast storehouse of wonders, which show the most recent developments of electric science. Here we pass the domed Temple of Music, of which I have spoken, and soon find ourselves standing before the less imposingly beautiful Ethnology building. All will wish to visit who are interested in ethnology and archaeology.

The Machinery and Transportation building is small, and in what it contains, a marvelous record of American progress and invention. It covers an area of about four acres, and has been interested in the new inventions of American genius. Spend days in profitable study filled with surprise at the unparalleled advancement along this line.

A half a million dollars represents the expenditure of the United States government upon its best displays. It has three large buildings, and the displays found in them are very complete. The Postoffice Department fills every honest American with pride, and the Fishery Department is a constant wonder. The rare beauty to be found among those dwellers in the world of waters, the infinite variety in form and color, fills one with admiration. "I did not think I should care anything about the fish department, but I would not have missed a great deal," said one visitor. "Just see the beautiful color of some of those fishes; why, they bits of floating rainbows, and others are like stars abloom in these great tanks. They are lovely and interesting for words."

And so we found them as we studied them—wonders of the great deep.

The War Department has a large and prominent exhibit, showing how our soldiers are armed and as they go forth to do battle for their country. The Ordnance Bureau has a large collection of arms pertaining to its department, and the Quartermaster Department shows sets of colors, uniforms, and various illustrations of the means of transportation. The medical service is there with a complete store of surgical instruments and other articles, while the Signal Corps illustrates the construction of the telegraph and telephone lines, and we see balloon trains and take pride in the thought and vision which our government makes for the safety of our defenders.

The Department of Agriculture makes an extensive display, and we find illustrations of the Weeks beau's work, see something of the advances that are being made in the divisions of botany and horticulture, entomology, ornithology, forestry, pomology, etc., again we feel that it means a great deal to be an agriculturist.

Our new little sisters have found their way to the State and Foreign Buildings. It is exceedingly unique and original in style, and within it the rare and valuable resources of the island are on exhibition.

Porto Rico has done nobly, making an expenditure of \$10,000 for building and exhibit. The structure located in the same court with the Cuban building is built in the form of a kiosk, one story in height. It is adorned with a cupola fifty-five feet high, the structure being built of every variety of native stone and being purely Moorish in style. It is an attractive place and much patronized, for the Porto Ricans made here, and lovely, dark-eyed Porto Rican girls dispense it with bright smiles and graceful grace. Here, too, are shown samples of their beautiful embroidery and lace work, and it is all a bit of art that is both novel and pleasing.

I did hope to finish my story of the exposition but I find so many things of interest that I have touched upon, I will close now and give you another chapter later. But it is a story the like of which can never be told, and one which makes the Americas broader, fuller, richer in its meaning than ever before.

(July 28, 1901.)

July 28, 1901.]

Educational

TEACHING THE YOUNG

QUEER FEATURES OF THE
AND SCHOOL SYSTEMS.

From Our Own Correspondent

FIND curious letters from our foreign departments of public instruction, and of our school teachers interest the world by having them correspond with us about his home and life in the United States. One such letter comes from Archie Ashmore, boy of Maitland, Neb. It has been the Sydney school boys, and young boys live in Australia. Here is his letter on how he lives at home.

"I live in Maitland, Neb., on the road. Not many years ago there were living here, but some time ago people came from foreign countries, some of

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"I live in

[Jul. 28, 1901]

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published on the continent and in New Zealand, including the magazines and trade journals. In Melbourne and suburbs alone 159 magazines and newspapers are published, and fully as many, I should say, in Sydney. The Melbourne Age has about 100,000 circulation, and the Argus is a good second. The Sydney Herald is taken in all parts of Australia, and one sees the Sydney Mail everywhere. Brisbane, Adelaide and Perth have both morning and afternoon dailies, and, in fact, there is scarcely a town on the continent which has not four or more papers. The leading society papers are the Sydney Bulletin and the Melbourne Punch, Table Talk, Critic and the Sun. The leading dailies have big Saturday editions of many pages, which sell at 12 cents a copy, going out by mail into all parts of the colonies.

There are all sorts of agricultural journals, sheep journals and financial journals. The Review of Reviews has an Australian edition, and there are local editions of the Illustrated London News and Sketch.

The Australian dailies, as a rule, are less sensational than the American newspapers, and are more lively than the English newspapers. Nearly all have good advertising patronage, the shipping advertisements alone supplying from three to five columns daily, and the auction sales in many cases covering a page.

Something About the Colleges.

I went out the other day to visit the Sydney University. It has about one thousand students of both sexes. It gives degrees of art, science, law, and medicine, and its studies embrace all branches except theology and divinity. Its graduates are received at Oxford and Cambridge on an equal footing with those of the English schools. It is the same with the Melbourne University, an institution which has already conferred about 3000 degrees. In addition there are universities in Queensland and South Australia, as well as numerous colleges supported by the various religious denominations.

A Ship Reform School.

Here in Sydney the government has a nautical school ship which it uses as a reform school. Upon it some four hundred and fifty boys are put through a regular course of education and training. They have the studies of the common schools, and at the same time are drilled so that they are fit to be efficient sailors when they leave. The ship is called the "Sobraon," and it is as well equipped as school training ships anywhere. The boys also have land quarters on one of the islands of the bay, and altogether they are well treated and as a rule are made into good men by their training. They have their cricket grounds, their swimming pools and all sorts of games. They are taught to swim and are put through a daily course of gymnastic exercises. They wash their own clothes, keep the ship in order, but do no contract work of an industrial character. After leaving they are apprenticed to farmers or business men in different parts of New South Wales, and the reports from these are that they do exceedingly well. So far as I can learn the school is a success, and has been so ever since it was organized, now about thirty-five years ago.

Dairy Schools.

I like the way these Australians organize new schools when they have any specialty they wish to develop. Within the past few years instruction has been given in dairying and cheesemaking, and the governments have been doing all they can to build up this business. The result is that there are now a number of large butter and cheese factories in every State and the exports of these articles are rapidly increasing. Victoria is now making something like 30,000,000 pounds of butter and 2,000,000 pounds of cheese annually. New South Wales made last year over 30,000,000 pounds of butter and 3,000,000 pounds of cheese. There are now more than 400,000 dairy cows in New South Wales, which yield annually something like 100,000,000 gallons of milk. The surplus of butter over the local requirements amounts to about 75 per cent, and the most of this goes to the English markets, although some is now being exported to the Philippines. The Australian butter brings a higher price in London than the Danish butter, and the people are experimenting in every way to better their product, and the methods of shipping it.

The Government Butter Business.

The beginning of dairying in Victoria is interesting. One of the butter makers talked to me about it during my stay in Melbourne. Said he:

"Five years ago we made no butter to speak of. Our total shipments along in the '90s did not amount to more than 50,000 pounds per annum. Then the government came in and helped the farmers. It arranged a scale of bounties for butter export which was to last for five years. For the first year we were to receive from the government four cents per pound for all we shipped, the second year three cents, the third year two cents and the fourth year one cent. The result was that the people at once began to study and experiment. Men who could not own a milch cow under the old laws bought dairy farms as soon as the bounty was promised, and now our butter is selling at high prices in both Asia and Europe. In 1894 we sold about \$3,000,000 worth and in 1895 more than \$5,000,000 worth, and we now have a market for as much as we can make. We have introduced your American machinery for making butter. We like your inventions. You seem to know just what is fitted for a country like this."

I learn that the dairy industry in South Australia is growing. The government has established dairy classes in its technical schools and is giving a bonus on butter exports. Experiments are being made on other lines, such as canned fruits and jams for export. South Australia is trying to foster silk culture. Mulberry plantations have been set out and silkworms introduced. So far the produce is small, but the samples of silk sent to Marseilles have been pronounced excellent. In every colony there are agricultural experts who travel about giving lectures on new things in farming, and every colony has its agricultural colleges and experimental farms.

The Adelaide Sewage Farm.

One of the most interesting farms of this kind is operated by the city of Adelaide. It lies about four miles

from the town and contains altogether 546 acres. It is so situated that the sewage of the city can be conducted by gravitation on the land, the farm lying below the city. All the sewage is strained before it is distributed over the land. The farm is worked on the irrigation principle and the strained sewage is carried over it by means of cement concrete carriers and wooden troughs. The fields vary in area from eight to twenty-five acres. Many of them are used for pasture, the rich fertilization producing the finest of grass. At present the cattle raised on the farms are sold entirely for their meat. A dairy was established and was doing very well, when the people objected to the milk and butter on account of the sewage used in enriching the land, although it is said there was no evidence of ill-effects therefrom. I am told that cattle double in value after being on the farm six months.

An Up-to-date Farming Country.

I have spoken of Queensland as being one of the frontier colonies of Australia. Nevertheless it is one of the best markets for our agricultural machinery, and it has an up-to-date farm implements as you will find anywhere. It has reapers and binders, steam threshers, and also six-furrow plows drawn by twelve horses to break up its land. Its larger sugar plantations have steam railroads and no money is spared when improved machinery is needed.

The Queenslanders are now improving their stock. They have many short-horns and other good cattle, and this notwithstanding the ranches are often far in the interior. The cattle are sometimes driven hundreds and even thousands of miles to the markets. There are laws which keep the cattle roads open and which provide that they have the right to feed half a mile on each side while passing through the country. The law also requires that the cattle move at least six miles a day.

On the cattle ranches the stock are rounded up and reclassified every year. Every five years they have what is called a "bang-tail muster" to count the cattle. At this time they clip the hair off the end of the tail of each animal for about two inches, banging it, as it were. Such cutting will show for about two years. Books are kept of the number of bangs, and in the round-ups every hoof, horn and hide must be accounted for.

Sydney, New South Wales.

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FIGHTING THE NILE SUDD.

The difficulties and dangers of tearing a passage through the dense masses of floating vegetation which periodically obstruct the Nile, making navigation impossible, are well described in an article which appears in the August number of Pearson's Magazine. A free waterway has now been opened up the Nile as far as Uganda. In all fourteen blocks of the suds, as the drifting marshes are called, have been removed, the total length of the river cleared being eighty-three miles. The actual work was done by some 750 Soudanese prisoners under the direct orders of two young officers of the British Royal Navy. The following is an extract from a journal kept by one of them:

"Now, as to how we do it. On arriving at a block we tie up the steamer, and set everything on fire, then cut down all the dead papyrus, which is on the suds, until it soon looks like a very rough field. Then this field is dug into small sections four or five yards square; the trenches are dug to about two feet under water, the suds itself being one, two, or three feet above water, and from six to ten underneath. Next we put pieces of wood round our section (cut up telegraph poles,) fix a wire hawser round the section, shoved well down in the trenches and behind the posts, and bring the two ends on the steamer. The steamer then backs astern, and eventually pulls out the section, which floats away down stream. The wire is got on board again, the poles recovered, and the steamer proceeds for another section. The force and jerk which the steamer brings on the wire severs the roots of the section underneath from the others—or at least sometimes does! That's the idea."

SCIENCE REVEALS THE PAST.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat:] To construct a whole animal from a thigh bone or toe joint has been the achievement of archeologists in many cases. But to learn the food and habits of stone-age gentlemen from the tartar on their teeth in comparatively a new feat of science. An English journal gives an interesting account of the experiments of the ex-president of the Royal Odontological Society of Great Britain in this direction. Upon the teeth of ancient skulls he noticed a thick coating of tartar, and, dissolving this in acid, he discovered minute cornhusk particles, vegetable substances, particles of starch, the point of a fish tooth, oval cells from fruit and portions of wool; also mineral fragments probably left by the rough stones used in grinding the corn. Thus the mode of life and sustenance of people living some 4000 years ago were clearly laid bare to the investigator and archeology could achieve what not all the printed records of history could unfold to us.

SMALLEST AUTOMOBILE.

[Philadelphia Record:] What is said to be the smallest automobile in existence is an electric vehicle built at Washington, D. C., for the use of a miniature specimen of humanity now on view on the Midway of the Buffalo Exposition. It is a Victoria, complete, with top, electric lights and gong, and inclined wheel steering gear. It is a perfect miniature duplicate of a full-grown automobile, and has 12-inch wheels, fitted with 1½-inch pneumatic tires. The cushioned seat is 14x8½ inches; from the step to the ground is 4 inches, and from the seat to the ground 14 inches. The front and rear axles are 24 inches apart and the track 24 inches wide. It is guaranteed to run for 2000 hours without any attention except that required to guide and control it. The motor is hung beneath the body, on the truck. Both rear wheels drive. The little vehicle, while designed primarily for stage use, runs equally as well upon the streets and roads.

FESSENDEN TELEGRAPHY.

AN AMERICAN EXPERIMENTER WHO MAY OUTSTRIP MARCONI IN WIRELESS APPARATUS

[New York Tribune:] Although occasional patches from Washington have referred briefly to Reginald A. Fessenden's experiments in wireless telegraphy, their importance is far from being recognized. This work is far from complete, and disclosure of the progress already made is not possible. But from present indications it seems not to say probable, that Prof. Fessenden may outstrip Marconi in the efficiency and simplicity of his apparatus.

The Yankee here referred to was for several years connected with the University of Western Pennsylvania, latterly he has been attached to the National Bureau. Prof. Fessenden has conducted a number of researches into the nature and behavior of electricity. He created something of a stir among scientists last year by his advocacy of the notion that lightning is an electrical phenomenon. Some of his theories lack verification and general acceptance, but he is regarded as an original thinker and a patient investigator. While thoroughly up-to-date, he is not given to brag.

Prof. Fessenden contributes to a recent issue of the Electrical World and Engineer a short paper on wireless telegraphy. This is doubtless drawn out by an article made last month, in which Marconi described a series of improvements on his earlier apparatus; however, a considerable portion of the American expert's article is devoted to showing wherein he has paralleled the Italian's methods, and wherein he has departed from them.

For instance, Marconi has of late employed vertical cylinders, instead of an upright wire, because he finds that he can produce a more prolonged wave development from each spark. Prof. Fessenden has cylinders, too, but does not arrange them one inside the other. Again, Marconi tunes his transmitter and receiver so that they are both sensitive to Hertz waves of the same frequency, and he does so by introducing known to the electrician as the "inductive coil" and "condenser." The objects of this procedure are to prevent the receiver from taking more than one message, matter how many transmitters are at work near it, to insure secrecy. Prof. Fessenden has employed the same means for the same purposes, but in a somewhat different manner, while Marconi makes the high wire in the "secondary" part of one of his coils equal the height of his radiating cylinder, Fessenden does the ratio. He has also tried several new forms of "radiator."

But two other advances have been made at Washington, compared with which the other innovations are insignificant. Prof. Fessenden has greatly simplified the mechanism for sending messages, and at the same time enhanced its efficiency. He says that while dispensing with induction coils and cylinders he has produced radiation sixteen times as great as that obtained from a Marconi instrument having a one-inch radiator. He has thus sent messages for a distance of 200 miles without using more than a part of his total energy. He was successful in finding two other means of accomplishing the same object. For reasons not yet known to him, Prof. Fessenden refrains from saying how big a distance he has actually covered, or how far he has gone. But here is already a promise of 200 miles.

The other radical improvement to which the Washington expert briefly refers is his system of tuning to secure secrecy. The statement is made that Marconi's latest plan has been tried and found objectionable. Only within certain limits can interference be thus avoided. Prof. Fessenden describes a device means of which one could break up communication between Marconi's tuned transmitter and receiver. "Occasionally," adds the Yankee investigator, "this method has been superseded by several others which permit selective signaling, no matter how strong the interfering radiator may be nor how close it may be, even approaching the interfering radiator within a few feet, producing absolutely no effect."

BEST IVORY CARVERS ARE AMERICANS.

[Home Magazine:] With very little experience soon demonstrated that the old story must be told again. The expert American carver is the best. His carvings are valuable. A small specimen of ivory worth from \$3000 to \$5000, and such a work as an American artist can produce in five months, while the Chinese of corresponding ability will be occupied for years, and the slower Chinese will be seven years. This is actual fact, not exaggeration. Even there the comparison does not end. The American can copy, even to portraiture. The Japanese can copy absolutely correct; he can take two profiles and a full photograph and reproduce a statuette from them, he will have a Japanese-American face. The Chinese will slavishly copy the statuette, reproducing every line and blur, but he cannot do the last thing with the portraits, and can produce nothing from them.

RELICS OF GALILEO.

[New York Sun:] M. Camille Flammarion, at the session of the Astronomical Society of France, presented a portrait of Galileo to its collections. The portrait is authentic. The frame antedates Galileo's time and is wood, carved with the twelve signs of the zodiac. It appears that M. Flammarion also possesses the bust of Galileo and one of the telescopes made by the astronomer's own hands. At Galileo's death one of his fingers was cut off as a relic, after the gruesome custom of those times, and has been preserved at Florence. In 1872 it was presented by Donati, the Director of the Arcetri Observatory, to Flammarion, along with Galileo's original telescope.

OKLAHOMA THE TERRITORY OWES ITS EXISTENCE TO THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

From a Special Correspondent

GUTHRIE (Okla.) July 22, 1901.—A lottery for the homestead land will close next Saturday, when first choice will be held Monday. When all the land available, at least 10,000 160-acre farms will be sold for \$75,000 or more homesteads which are now known as Oklahoma.

When Congress reserved the land for homesteaders the tacit admission that the methods for acquiring the public land was the only one which gave the government honest provisions of that law the land was given up. The results have been significant, ten years an uninhabited country with nearly 400,000 people, taxable property \$150,000,000 and its annual product the earth now approximates \$75,000.

When Oklahoma is admitted to the Union it will be during the coming year. The Commonwealth can claim this title, the character of her settlement will determine, for by no other method can so quickly the population, wealth and necessary to secure recognition from Experiment of Small Farms.

To the south of Oklahoma lies the state with its big ranches, vast tracts with no annual output but a few thousand

HOME OF A TERRIBLE LANDLORD.

lordism due to the ownership of the fertile cotton and corn lands by men who exact of the homeseeker, but who exact of the tribute equal to "all the traffic will be thus avoided. The statement is made that the experiment of forcing the fertile territory into small farms. The so eminently satisfactory that the decision which may be made to Congress to appropriate great areas of the public domain to other and single control may be rock-bottom.

When Oklahoma was organized there were about 25,000,000 acres of land which had been established. Over 7,000,000 acres of land were settled for Indian and other purposes. Homesteaders have filed upon 12,000 to say, 75,000 single men or heads of families. Nearly all of this land is now patented. They have complied with the requirements of residence.

The parties who filed on the land are in many instances the same who have deeds. On the whole, the population may be said to have changed several times. However this may be, the same in the end. Actual residence of the property was a requisite to one settler relinquished his rights and appropriated them and so carried out the government, which contemplates individuals, being impersonal.

Establishing Homes.

Every man who takes up a home with the law builds a house of great expense. To build this house takes labor and sufficient amount of cultivation must be made to prove good intentions. To cultivate and implement are necessary. These and all the other appurtenances of a house are a home. It may be a poor one and a bad one, but it is an important unit in the family. If there is no family in this

he and sing with the Coventry people.

—♦—♦—

Musical Burlesque.

In all probability the new burlesque

session in large measure. In many cases the King has continued the appointments of the previous reign, and he has done so with the famous Welsh harpist John Thomas, his appointment as honorary harpist to the King creating

75,000 IN USE NOT ON

EXPERIMENTER WHO MAY OUTDO IN WIRELESS APPARATUS,
[June:] Although occasional press discussions have referred briefly to Prof. Fessenden's experiments in wireless telegraphy, it is far from being generally known that his work is far from complete, and a full progress already made is not possible, that Prof. Fessenden may utterly give up the efficiency and simplicity of his

referred to was for several years connected with the University of Western Pennsylvania, but attached to the National Weather Bureau. Fessenden has conducted a number of researches and experiments in the nature and behavior of electricity, and has written a number of papers on the subject. Some of his theories are now generally accepted, but he is still a thinker and a patient investigator, though up-to-date, he is not given to

contributes to a recent issue of the *Engineering and Technical Review* a short paper on wireless, doubtless drawn out by an address which Marconi described a number of his earlier apparatus; because a portion of the American expert's article is wherein he has paralleled the young

Marconi has of late employed hollow instead of an upright wire, because he produces a more prolonged wave than spark. Prof. Fessenden has used does not arrange them one inside the other, but sensitive to Hertz waves of the he does so by introducing devices similar to the "inductive coil" and objects of this procedure are to prevent taking more than one message, as transmitters are at work near it, and Prof. Fessenden has employed the same purposes, but in a somewhat different way. Marconi makes the length of "y" part of one of his coils equal to the distance between the two cylinders. Fessenden doubles also tried several new forms of

advances have been made at Washington, in which the other innovations are Fessenden has greatly simplified sending messages, and at the same time increased the efficiency. He says that while in the coil and cylinder he has produced times as great as that obtained in the instrument having a one-inch space between messages for a distance of five miles, more than a part of his available power is used in finding two other ways to the same object. For reasons that Prof. Fessenden refrains from telling, he has actually covered, or hopes to cover, a distance of exceeding 200 miles.

The improvement to which the Washington system of tuning, in which the statement is made that it has been tried and found open to certain limits can interfere. Prof. Fessenden describes a device which would break up communication between transmitter and receiver. "Comanchean investigator," this method by several others which permit of matter how strong the interference may be, even separating the transmitter and receiver within a few feet perfectly."

REVERS ARE AMERICANS. With very little experience it was found that the old story must be told over again, that the American carver is the best. Ivory

A small specimen of merit is \$5000, and such a work an American can do in five months, while a Japanese carver will be occupied for two years. Chinese will be seven years. This is a exaggeration. Even there the comparison is favorable. The American can design a figure. The Japanese can copy almost any profile and a full face, and can make a statue from them, but it is the American face. The Chinaman can make a bust, reproducing every blemish, and do the last thing with the three hands, leaving nothing from them.

STATUE OF GALILEO. Camille Flammarion, at the last meeting of the Royal Society of France, presented his collections. The portrait is a reproduction of Galileo's time and is of twelve signs of the zodiac. Flammarion also possesses the finger-telescope made by the great Galileo. At Galileo's death one of his telescopes had been preserved at Florence. It was given by Donati, the Director of the Observatory, along with one of

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July 28, 1901.]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

5

OKLAHOMA FARMS.

THE TERRITORY OWES HER PROSPERITY TO THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

From a Special Correspondent.

GUTHRIE (Okla.) July 22, 1901.—The government lottery for the homestead lands in the Kiowa reservation will close next Saturday. The lucky man who drew first choice will file his claim the following Monday. When all the land available has been taken at least 10,000 160-acre farms will have been added to the 75,000 or more homesteads which comprise the Territory now known as Oklahoma.

When Congress reserved the lands of Oklahoma for homesteaders the tacit admission was made that of all the methods for acquiring the public domain the homestead law was the only one which carried out the purpose of the government honestly and fully. Under the provisions of that law the land grabber finds no opportunity and speculation is reduced to the minimum. The results have been significant and marvelous, for in ten years an uninhabited country has gathered to itself nearly 400,000 people, taxable property to the value of \$100,000,000 and its annual production of the treasures of the earth now approximates \$75,000,000 in value.

When Oklahoma is admitted to the Union, as it probably will be during the coming session of Congress, it should be known as "the homestead State." No other commonwealth can claim this title, and to the homestead character of her settlement will Oklahoma owe her admission, for by no other method could she have obtained so quickly the population, wealth and stability now necessary to secure recognition from Congress.

Experiment of Small Farms.

To the south of Oklahoma lies the great State of Texas, with its big ranches, vast tracts of land under fence, with no annual output but a few cattle. With its land-

not long in coming, for of the farm it was evidently written that it is not good for man to dwell alone.

A few of the Oklahoma homesteads have been held, and even title has been secured without observing the spirit as well as the letter of the homestead law, but in the very fact that on these 75,000 homestead claims and in the towns dependent upon them for business, now live 400,000 people, lies the proof that a great majority of the settlements have been honest, have been the making of the people who accomplished them, and that in Oklahoma several hundred thousand people have found an outlet for energies cramped in older communities.

Oklahoma, by virtue of the very manner in which it has been settled, was a refuge for people of limited means. The rich had no need to brave the hardships of sod farming. Those who were well enough off where they were saw no inducement to leave a sure thing for a questionable venture in an unknown land, which ten years ago possessed a not entirely enviable reputation, to say the least. For this reason the \$150,000,000 in tangible property now possessed by the people of this Territory is newly created wealth, and this amount does not include the value of many thousands of acres of lands, the title to which has not yet passed from the government.

After Homesteads Come Towns.

These homesteads have built towns and railroads, opened banks and coal mines, created great mercantile businesses of all description. In short, they have built up a prosperous commonwealth now demanding of Congress the rights pertaining thereto. Of the 400,000 people in the Territory 100,000 are children enrolled in the public schools. These children are living testimony to the permanence of population and the sure foundation of the family unit.

The opening of the Kiowa reserve will add 100,000 in population to Oklahoma before Statehood can be accomplished, even at the best. It will add 10,000 farms to the taxpaying property. The 3000 farms which have been allotted to the Indians are exempt from taxation for twenty-five years to come, but the people of Oklahoma have cheerfully undertaken the burden this will impose

who is wise will prefer good land where it can be irrigated than poor land where the rainfall is alleged to be adequate. This is especially true of the western half, where the annual rainfall is only about twenty-eight inches—an amount which means a heavy percentage of short crops.

When the homesteader first took up land in Oklahoma he agreed with the government that \$1.25 per acre should be the price of the land. The industrious and thrifty worked hard, saved their money and paid the price. Others put off the evil day, and the politicians came to the rescue with the so-called "free homes bill," which enabled the repudiation of this indebtedness. This was worth about \$20,000,000 to the farmers of Oklahoma who had delayed payment. Those who had paid got no relief.

The Kiowa reservation is opened with the same provision that each homesteader shall pay \$1.25 per acre for his land, but it is now being freely promised by the politician in that section that as soon as Congress meets the "free homes bill" will be so extended in its operations as to throw the burden of the purchase of the lands from the Indians upon the national treasury. There will not be so much injustice in this case as there was in the original workings of the measure, as no one who takes up land on the Kiowa reserve will make any effort to pay for the same until all hope of government relief is abandoned.

These are but details, however, of the great lesson in land legislation, which has been taught by the operations of the homestead law in Oklahoma. A great State has been built from its foundation to completion in a brief ten years by the simple process of giving the land only to the man who was willing to earn the same by actual residence. Had the desert land law, for instance, prevailed in Oklahoma from the time of the opening to settlement, thousands of acres of land now contributing their quota to the annual wheat yield of 25,000,000 bushels would be inclosed in some cattlemen's fence, where twenty acres of land are allowed as only sufficient for the support of a single cow. Oklahoma, when admitted to the Union, will possess the proud distinction of being the only "homestead State," and there can be no other, for the lesson has only been learned as the last commonwealth was in the final stage of its ripening.

J. D. WHELPLEY.

HARPOONING THE BLUE WHALE.

[Pearson's Magazine:] To pursue the blue whale successfully, a boat is required that can steam twelve knots an hour, and which is furnished with a formidable weapon known as the harpoon gun.

The harpoon gun is a ponderous piece of apparatus placed on a raised platform on the prow of the whaler, and consists of a short, stout cannon, mounted on a broad pedestal, on which it can rotate horizontally. The gun has also a vertical motion, and can be turned quickly in whatever direction the prow of the ship dominates. On the top of the gun are "sights" for aiming, just as in the rifle. Behind is the stock, which is grasped in the hand when firing the gun, and beneath it the trigger. The breech is a box-like arrangement, situated just where the stock is fastened to the gun proper. The gun is loaded in the ordinary way from the muzzle, and the harpoon is tightly rammed into it. To discharge the gun, a small cartridge, with a wire attached, is first put into the breech. Pressure on the trigger causes a pull on the wire, which ignites the cartridge and discharges the gun simultaneously.

The harpoon is about six feet in length, and very massive. It consists essentially of three parts, the anterior conical portion, the movable barbs, and the shaft. The anterior conical piece is an explosive shell filled with gunpowder, and screws on to the rest of the harpoon. The explosive shell is fired with a time-fuse after the harpoon is imbedded in the whale.

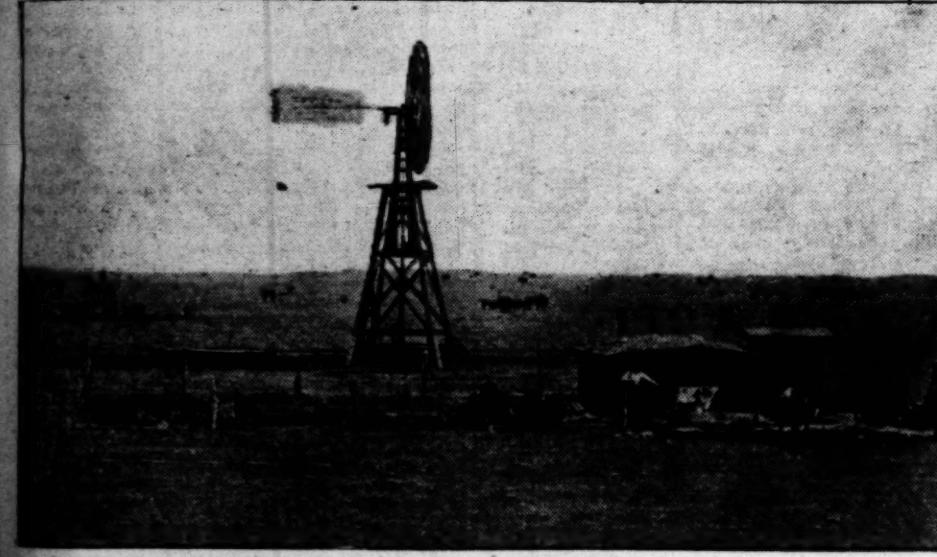
Behind the explosive conical piece lie the four barbs, situated at right angles to each other. These barbs are always bound down tightly together with thin rope when the harpoon is going to be discharged. As the harpoon penetrates the flesh of the whale, this rope gets brushed off the barbs, and, in so doing, pulls a wire, which sets fire to the fuse, and it explodes the shell in a few seconds. The shell gets blown to pieces and makes a terrible wound in the whale's interior, and the explosion causes the four barbs to stand out, so that it becomes impossible for the harpoon to be withdrawn. The rest of the harpoon consists of a long shaft with a slot in it, in which a ring moves freely with the rope attached.

If the whale is hit, the harpoon gets imbedded about five feet, and unless the rope breaks, the animal cannot escape. The rope, which is a very stout one, passes from the harpoon on to a round tray in front of the gun where a coil of fifty feet or so lies. It then passes backward over a pulley on to the drum of a double steam winch supplied with an immensely powerful brake.

Taken all in all, says a writer, in the August Pearson's, the harpoon gun is about the most exquisitely cruel instrument of destruction devised by the ingenuity of man! But it is only when one sees and knows the prodigious brute it is meant to destroy, that one realizes that it is nevertheless none too effective. The gun is never discharged at a greater distance than fifty feet, and seldom indeed at more than thirty from the whale. To be able to get so near requires not only very fine seamanship but a very intimate knowledge of the habits of the animal.

THE TREES OF PARIS.

[St. Louis Star:] Paris affords a lesson in the culture and preservation of trees that ought to be heeded by all American cities. That city understands the art of transplanting large trees successfully, so that at the earliest signs of decay a street tree may be removed and the symmetry of the vista not spoiled by its successor. For these trees alone the expenses of Paris amount to about \$60,000 a year. The municipal nurseries include a "hospital" or "cure" for the tired trees, where they are restored, if possible, to health and strength in soil that is richer than the city's. In spring and fall these trees, on their way to and from the hospital, are no uncommon feature in the street scenes of Paris.



HOME OF A TEXAS CATTLEMAN WITH 50,000 ACRES OF LAND.

ism due to the ownership of thousands of acres of fertile cotton and corn lands by men who will not sell to the homeseeker, but who exact of the tenants a rental or tribute equal to "all the traffic will bear." It was with some idea of the evils of land absorption that Congress tried the experiment of forcing the division of a new and fertile territory into small farms. The results have been so eminently satisfactory that the defeat of any proposition which may be made to Congress to allow the control of great areas of the public domain to pass under other and single control may be reckoned in advance.

When Oklahoma was organized as a Territory there were about 25,000,000 acres of land within the boundaries as established. Over 7,000,000 acres were reserved from settlement for Indian and other purposes. In ten years homesteaders have filed upon 12,000,000 acres. That is to say, 75,000 single men or heads of families have used their right to appropriate 160 acres of the public domain. Nearly all of this land is now patented to the owners. They have complied with the requirements, the principle one being residence.

The parties who filed on the land originally are not in many instances the same who have secured the final deeds. On the whole, the population of the Territory may be said to have changed several times during the past decade. However this may be, the result has been the same in the end. Actual residence and improvement of the property was a requisite to securing title, and if one settler relinquished his rights another purchased or appropriated them and so carried out the contract with the government, which contemplates results rather than individuals, being impersonal.

Establishing Homes.

Every man who takes up a homestead and complies with the law builds a house of greater or less pretension. To build this house takes labor and material. A sufficient amount of cultivation must then be given the land to prove good intentions. To cultivate land horses and implements are necessary. These bring barns, fences and all the other appurtenances of a farm. The result is a home. It may be a poor one and generally is at first, but it is an important unit in the community nevertheless. If there is no family in this home at first one is

because of the greater area and wealth thus added to the Territory, thus adding to the force of their claim for Statehood.

The opening of the reservation and the rush thereto has diverted public attention from the great demand which still prevails for land in Oklahoma proper. In 1900 over 8000 applications for homesteads were filed upon land in the western part of the Territory. This is probably as many as will finally materialize in the reservation just opened, and yet this Western Oklahoma country has been obtainable all the time. In earlier days it was classed as uninhabitable, but the line of settlement has pushed rapidly westward year by year and the waving wheat has rolled across the plain nearly to the Texas line. He is a bold prophet who dares say now that this or that section of the United States is to be forever uninhabitable.

There are now thirty-three counties in Oklahoma, and in sixteen of these counties every foot of land is occupied by settlers. There are still 5,000,000 acres of government domain left in the Territory. At the rate this is now being taken by settlers there will not be a homestead left in five years. The rush to the Kiowa reservation will stimulate settlement throughout this entire section of country. Fifty thousand people have signed their desire for the Indian land. Allowing that half of these applications are speculative, less than half of the genuine homeseekers can be accommodated. There is still unappropriated land in Oklahoma which is as good as some of that which will be taken on the Indian reserve. The latter has had the advantage of advertising and of having been unattainable in the past.

Indians Have the Best Land.

On the reservation the Indians have naturally secured the best land—that is, the bottom land along the flowing streams. Many thousand acres have been reserved by the government for Indian stock grazing, forest reserves and such purposes. The result of this system is that the settler now seeking a farm finds himself about in the same position as a man entering a long-occupied country. With the exception of a few speculative possibilities in the shape of town sites and choice localities between Indian selections he must take what is left. The man

IN THE WEST.

THREE, INCLUDING THE BOY, FOUND IT.

Special Contributor.

letter in her hand—and her hand she could not break the seal. It was. The child at her side, pale like a mother, looked up at her anxiously in sorrow.

"ma'am," said the kindly woman at the given her the letter; "sit down and the woman sat down thankfully. The child before her eyes like a dream of boxes whirled and swept by her in rainbow tints. She had dropped up, and now the boy, who had laid it before her. The familiar eye; it steadied her. Her vision out her trembling hand, and her eyes wistful and full of sorrow, brightened

the worst of our trouble—which is you see herein the where-with-all for. Bundle up the boy and make you no worse—you won't see my chisel we are stranded, I own, the chisel or "pile;" but I took the rest and got a shack, and with you here the rest is no plastering, and the ceiling last breeze, but it'll be home, and the consumptive won't die for at least accidents. How have we lived so? Will I know the boy? You be

looked up from her work and uttered woman was transformed; she had the and they wept together, with faces joy. And so, smiling with the boy at her way,

woman, "I ought to be used to it by here people are killed and re-born, me way I ain't," and she wiped her to her work.

California—the incomparable spring—when the quails mate in the first baby-blue-eyes reach up green in the shade. The air is verbenas, and magnolia blossom stars in the midst of their gloomy eucalyptus trees swayed gently on the pebbles dragged their drooping. A little house, so tiny as to be left far back from the pleasant road, last touch of a whitewash brush houses shaded it and roses blossomed on it either side fragrant witness and beauty. A hen with a head contended as she scratched near its drab.

shirt sleeves, who was artistically completed his work and it's rearranged the vines carefully, the pleasant laugh, good to hear. A house struck eight, and he put on a man good to look upon, tall, bronze and rugged, and a smile and pleasure. "Due in an hour" he in the little house.

pulled into the little station at night, a pale, little woman, whose last to a white-faced boy, held up looked at the little crowd on the platform down for someone who should be, then anxiously. A porter stopped overdrive," he said. "Yes, ma'am, is it way, ma'am." His heart fell with him, he was too ill to meet her. What? he had been carried from the and now he had five years to live.

So engrossed was she in her endeavours to impress her. The of the pepper trees around her of the lemon verbenas filled her leaned to her as she followed us.

"ma'am—thank ye, no, I'm paid; I'd, ma'am—he said as you was."

she so dreaded—never before as for the sight of that thin, white, loving-kind beautiful eyes—laughing open, she was raised from bed in—she was asked to look him—to note his bronze—to hear his face and in his form a man who set her seal of health.

said he, "for poverty or work, nothing but wife and home and money. But you need the West, too—! Your thin, thin face."

object deep in tears crept in at face, crying, "You don't, don't."

an instant had they forgotten all object. "Oh, George! Oh, Ma, we forgot the boy!" And closing the two together in his arms.

HOW CANNIBALS LIVE. THEIR CUSTOMS DESCRIBED BY ONE WHO LIVED AMONG THEM.

From the Denver Post.

DR. ALBERT L. BENNETT, F.E.S., who is at present living in this city with offices in the Denison Block, has recently had conferred upon him the title of F.A.I. by the Council of the Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland. Dr. Bennett is one of the most noted present travelers and explorers. His recent work in China has lately been commented upon in newspapers and magazines. At present he is engaged in compiling a record of every Chinaman in Colombo. He is one of the few Englishmen who speak and write the Chinese language fluently. He has lived in and is familiar with nearly every portion of the Orient as well as the Occident. He has spent years in Korea, Japan and China, and has penetrated the remotest regions of Africa. Dr. Bennett is in Denver daily for his health, and has taken a home and will probably remain here some time.

Probably the most interesting among his varied experiences was more than a year spent among cannibals in Africa. Upon his return he was invited to read a paper before the Anthropological Society of London, at which were present such men as Balfour. His experiences were received with marked interest, and since then he has been the recipient of many honors at the hands of Englishmen.

The cannibals among whom he spent so long a time are the tribe of Fang, inhabiting a considerable portion of the French Congo. They number more than a hundred thousand and spread over an immense area. Dr. Bennett gives a most interesting account of their physical and moral characteristics, their mode of living and their religion and superstitions. He says:

As a Captive.

"They are cannibals, and only the fear of the authorities keeps them in check. In the autumn of 1898 a man was killed and eaten within ten miles of our mission. I heard of the affair two days afterward and hurried to the town. In the palaver house was a captive boy in chains. The people would not admit or deny having eaten the man. They said that the human bones behind the palaver house were those of a man who had died two days before. I afterward learned that the captive boy was killed and eaten a few days after my visit.

"Physically the Fang are a fine people. The males are exceptionally large and well built. Their skin is a sooty black; their teeth are good and symmetrical, and both males and females file the upper and lower incisors to a fine point and give as their reason for doing that it is beautiful. The women are the bread winners, and some are strong and muscular, while many more are weak and worn out from ceaseless toll.

"They are indolent, untrustworthy and warlike, but nevertheless a most companionable people. The slight joke immediately causes laughter. I have visited many lands, but I have never met such an absolutely good natured, fun-loving people as the Fang.

"The women regard virtue very lightly. Before me a girl can do nearly as she pleases. Women rank low in value as goods for trade; next in value are goats and then guns and cloth. They learn quickly, but have very little originality.

Religious Dance.

Their habits are very dirty. Dancing is a favorite pastime, especially at the time of new moon when the sun seems to have some religious significance. A Fang dance is a sight worth seeing. Arrayed in long streaming armlets of bright grass and large bunches of forest beans and shells tied around the ankles, they go through a series of rapid and graceful movements. Flaming torches made of resin are stuck in the ground, and the drums keep up a perfect fusillade the while, making a weird and extremely interesting spectacle. With short intervals of rest, the dance usually continues throughout the night until daybreak.

"Until the opening up of trade among the Fang people, their clothing amounted almost to nothing. The men wore a waist cloth made of bark and the women wore a girdle stripped from the plantain stem with some leaves tucked through the girdle in front and passed downward, upward and backward between the limbs and fastened to the girdle behind. Very often the women wore a kind of bustle made of dried grass, dyed black or red. In sitting down the women are first very careful to arrange the bustle. Now imported cloth is worn by both sexes. Next to the possession of women and guns, a Fang man's great desire is to own 'much cloth.' The Fang people dress their hair over wooden shapes in very remarkable and wonderful ways. Imported thick brass wire wound around the forearm from wrist to elbow is a very favorite armlet. Brass wire is often tightly wound around the biceps as to seriously interfere with circulation. Women sometimes wear ten or more brass leglets around one leg. The rings fit very tightly and often chafe and form sores. Rings are worn on the toes. Both sexes paint and tattoo their bodies.

"The houses are built mostly of bark and are dark affairs, about fifteen feet long, ten feet wide and six feet high. When the owner dies he is usually buried close to the house and the grave leveled off and soon obliterated. Towns consist of two rows of houses with the main road running between them. In most houses there are four beds, two at either side of each end. There are no windows to a Fang house and all domestic arrangements are exceedingly filthy. Refuse from meals is unknown; everything is eaten, including the entrails and skins of animals and fish. The most disgusting custom among the Fang is to use the women and children

at low water walking in the mud breast high feeling for mud fish.

The Fire Ceremony.

"The Fang use fire in the ceremony of going out of mourning. I witnessed this ceremony once. The widows of an old headman had put in the regular time of mourning and were to be released. There were seven widows in all, three of middle age and four young girls. A small fire of leaves had been lighted in the center of the street, and on each side of the fire stood several young slender loin cloth. At a signal the widows rushed toward the fire and bounded through it, the young men switching them as they passed. But the whips were not used severely. Immediately after the switching each widow seated herself on the ground, holding a bunch of burning leaves under her feet, while a young man shaved their heads with a sharp trade knife. On inquiry regarding the ceremony I obtained the following information: Passing the fire cleans them after mourning; switching reminds the women of their duty to the men who inherit them as wives; burning has two meanings, first, the pain caused is endured as a last act of mourning, and, second, it signifies that henceforth the widows walk a new path.

"When a severe thunder storm is at its height the natives say that the sun has hid his face and is shooting fire because he is angry. The Fang have no laws, every offense being settled according to native custom. When the member of one clan steals goods or a woman, from the member of another clan, the person who is wronged does not go to the offender for justice. He goes to another near town and shoots the first goat he sees, or if he is very angry, he shoots a woman. The owner of the goat or woman demands his reason for doing so and the man replies that a certain other man has wronged him. The former then goes to the original offender and explains that because of his crime he has lost a goat or a woman. Then the three parties hold a palaver themselves or appoint umpires to hold one and the trouble is either amicably settled or the clans go to war.

"When two friends meet they grasp the arm of the other high up on the biceps, a slight pause is made, then the hand is slipped down to grasp the wrist. A traveler upon entering the palaver house walks over to the headman and sits on his knee for a moment, at the same time placing one arm around the headman's neck. Wives are loaned to guests and coarse conversation is indulged in by old and young of both sexes. Considerable license is indulged in among the unmarried, but less among the married."

They Were Suspicious.

In describing his visits to the town at which a cannibal feast had been held, Dr. Bennett said: "The people eyed our boat and myself in particular, with the utmost suspicion. The headman was the most villainous looking specimen of a Fang that I ever met, he was well built and very muscular, but his face was extremely ugly and brute-like. He had only one eye, an evil looking one it was. He wore on his head an old red worsted trade cap and smoked a dirty native clay pipe. The object of my visit was hidden and we chatted on various matters in the palaver house. When I expressed a desire to walk through his town and treat any of the sick people he said: 'No sick here; people all away; let us talk in the palaver house.' However, without giving him any notice, I presently left the palaver house and walked out into the main street. The headman repeatedly assured me that the town was not worth seeing, but I strolled leisurely along. Half way through the town I noticed a quantity of intestines strung out to dry on sticks and, to the great annoyance of the headman and the people, I stopped to examine them. I was soon convinced that they had been removed quite recently from a human body. I was assured that they were the entrails from a deer and were being dried to cover a gourd for powder. I then told the people the reports I had heard and also that I knew the intestines then drying were human and accused them of cannibalism. They were very indignant and declared as all Fangs do, that their tribe never eat men, but said that the people in the far bush did because they were bad Fangs. I left threatening to report the matter to the government. In the palaver house of this same town was a boy of about 16 years of age in chains, held as a hostage. I arranged to return in a few days and try to bring the lad to our mission station, but the next day but one heard that the boy had been killed and eaten soon after my departure. I am inclined to believe that the reason for eating human flesh by the Fang is the result of a craving for animal food. The victims are generally males captured either in war or members of other tribes waylaid and killed while journeying in the bush. A Fang man told me that once he ate some man and that it 'passed goat meat far,' meaning that it was far superior to goat meat. Men who admitted to me that bad Fang men eat man, but not the people of their own town or tribe, asserted that all parts of the body are eaten; that the victims are not considered a sacrifice to any gods, but that the bones are used for medicine.

"The Fang have no religion in the generally accepted meaning of the word, but are superstitious. Fang superstition includes transmigration. A departed human soul may enter any animal dwelling on earth. There are spirits of health and disease and also a protecting spirit belonging to each tribe. Wooden idols are seen in the palaver houses. A Fang is most careful when he cuts himself to see that only friends and relatives approach while the wound bleeds. A Fang places the skull of his father in a curious receptacle of bark, worshiping it a killing fowls and making blood offerings to it. They often pray to their father's skull before taking a new woman. Wooden idols are made in a manner that makes the sex apparent. A peculiar belief regarding dreams is that when a person sleeps the soul often wanders away, and its experiences on these journeys are made known to the sleeper by dreams. To murder a person

and save his skull is a fetish. The people will make offerings to these skulls, calling them by names of the persons killed. It is said that these prayers are always answered as desired.

"To obtain different objects the Fang have different medicines. Before they go to war they make 'biang-nkama.' The people take machetes and cut a clearing. Then they take the bones of a man who has died and been long in the grave and lay them out on the ground. They cover them over with earth. They take other bones and cut them in small pieces. They put the pieces in a basket together with red dye and the scrapings from the bark of trees and close up the basket. When they go to war they carry the basket suspended from the shoulder and take the red dye and smear the body with it. If an enemy fires a gun they will not be pierced by the bullet.

"If a man marries two or three women and loves one but dislikes the others the latter feel badly. They make 'biang-abation.' They rub off the grease from their skin and mix it with dirt. When the mixture is dry they put it in the neck of a gourd. They also take a shrub known only to the women and put it in a gourd. They put oil on it and keep it hidden from every one. The woman puts the medicine in her husband's food and his heart is changed. In the evening the woman smears herself with the medicine; if she touches him this also makes his heart change.

"Another medicine is used for unfaithfulness. If a person is unfaithful and denies the affair the person accused must drink the medicine to show the people he is innocent. If he is guilty the medicine makes him sick and he dies or trouble comes to his people.

Medicine for Elopers.

"There is also medicine for young men who elope. This is the way it was told to me: If a person goes on a journey and sees a girl he courts or loves her. The young man says, 'Let us go in my town.' If she does not accept then the young man tries to persuade her. The girl says, 'I go later.' The young man says, 'If you go later give me your hair for souvenir.' Then the girl scratches over her heart. She takes hairs from her head and the blood from the scratch over her heart and gives it to the young man. He goes to his town. He says, 'I'll first make medicine.' He takes the hair and the blood, a small piece of witch medicine and plenty of leaves. He mixes all in the leaves and hangs them in a basket. He says, 'Beti, I want to marry a woman; take her for me.' This is the eloping medicine hangs one day. In the morning he cuts medicine and puts it on top of a tree and leaves it there. He goes again to the young virgin and says, 'I have come; I come to take you.' The girl says, 'I will go tomorrow.' He sleeps. The young man when it is daybreak, says, 'Let us go.' The girl says, 'I will surely go.' Then the young man elopes with the girl and they come to his town. The father of the virgin becomes vexed. The young man kills a goat for the father and the father sleeps one day. Next morning the young man gives him a dowry, and the father takes the goods to his town and the young man remains in possession of the woman.

Woman Palavers.

"The chief causes of war are disputes over women, hence called women palavers. These feuds may last for years. Prisoners are often permitted to starve to death and are occasionally killed and eaten. Owing to a bitter feud it is often impossible for women to work in the gardens or fish on the river, the consequence being a great scarcity of food. In one town where I lived a woman palaver lasted for over ten months, and the three adjoining towns were in a state of famine. A prisoner was nearly starved and I had to plead repeatedly for him. During these feuds many women are shot while walking the paths. The Fang think it quite correct to shoot a woman; they say, 'It is always safe to shoot a woman because she can't shoot back.'

"Death is never considered as due to natural causes. Disease followed by death is due to a witch. It is not considered unlucky to attend a dying person. The body is usually left in the house until buried and embalming is not practiced. Mourners smear white clay on their bodies and wear necklaces of pineapple fiber for one month. A coffin is not used and the body is buried in the sitting posture. After the burial the grave is leveled off as is the case almost throughout West Africa. The only difference between the burial of a headman and a common man is the large number of visitors and mourners and the quarreling over his goods. The witch doctor usually performs a post mortem on an old woman. The doctor ripped open the abdomen with an old rusty knife, grasped and cut away the uterus and, holding it up to the crowd, declared that it was six witches.

"During my residence among the Fang I saw five albinos. The natives say of them that they are white but not real white people. They are treated fairly well, but their ever restless eyes cause them much ridicule and annoyance. I know of only one being married. They are not long lived, and after death the skull of an albino is greatly valued for medicine purposes. A red haired Fang lived in one of the towns. His skin was chocolate color, but his eyes had a pale, pinkish color. The first sight of a red-headed black man surprised me very much.

"The Fang have some artificial deformities. The triangular nasal cartilage is frequently pierced. This practice is mostly indulged in by women. Bars of bamboo are inserted, or precipice quills. This is considered handsome. The lips are not pierced or deformed in any way. Ear rings and sometimes a fetish, are suspended from the ears.

"While among them I translated several of their sayings. Among them are the following:

"I think in my heart."

"He has a foolish heart."

"This matter is pushed back." Meaning he is concealed.

"You see your grandson and your great grandson but you cannot see the next generation."

"Your father calls you down the street." A hint to leave.

"One rotten tooth spoils all." Meaning a person once caught lying cannot be trusted.

"I am not sister's son to all tribes." Meaning I am not everybody's servant.

"Another day is beautiful." Like our saying that every dog has his day.

"You can see a ghost once, but a person twice."

These are some of their sayings, but I have many more.

[July 28, 1901.]

BERTHELOT'S DREAMS.

THE EMINENT SCIENTIST FORESEES WONDERFUL THINGS.

From a Special Correspondent.

PARIS, July 1.—Within the tranquil precincts of the venerable Institute de France on the Paris Quays there lives and works an old man who is planning the greatest revolution the world has ever seen. If he succeeds in doing what he believes he can do, the whole social and political system of the world will be changed. War will disappear. The frontier walls between the nations will be thrown down. Life will be immeasurably easier because the necessities will be so cheap as to be within the reach of everyone, with very little labor. The tillage of the earth will absolutely cease. Men will be no longer chained as now, to one country, or city, and to almost ceaseless drudgery, but will be free of all the world, coming and going almost at their own sweet will, in New York today, and tomorrow en route for China or Central Africa, with scarce a moment's anxiety as to the provision for their physical wants.

The man, whose daily thoughts is all about the extraordinary designs, is not a mere fantastic dreamer, spinning idle fancies for his pleasure. He is Marcellin Berthelot, a man of eminent scientific reputation and achievement, whose practical application of his own theories would have made him rich beyond the dreams of avarice, if he had not preferred, in his own words to "leave money-making to traders," and give himself up wholly to unlocking the mysteries of Nature.

Invented Smokeless Powder.

One fine day he fell on the secret of smokeless powder. That day's work in the Paris laboratory annulled half the literature of practical warfare, by changing the most

Whether I myself will do it or not I cannot tell; when it may be fairly started, I cannot tell. But science will certainly do all that M. Lemaire has attributed to me and more. It is in the natural line of the work I am engaged in; it is the certain, inevitable end of that work. And I do not think it will be long in coming."

M. Berthelot Explains.

The explanation of M. Berthelot's hopes, as I had it from his own lips, is in the main lines very simple. The form taken by any civilization, both in family life and national diversions, depends, he points out, upon two principal factors—on means of feeding and means of motion. A man works for a certain wage and under certain conditions because it is only so that he can earn the daily bread for himself and his family. The separate existence of nations, the maintenance of frontier lines, depends upon the limitation of the means of transport and of motion. The day when food is almost as cheap as air will see the emancipation of the individual and of the family. The day when there are other ways of penetrating into a country than that afforded by roads and rails will see the definite abolition of frontier lines; the defense of territory by armies will become impossible when an enemy may make entry into it from a thousand points at once. That, every one will have guessed, is to be accomplished by the perfection of aerial navigation, in which M. Berthelot is a firm believer, on principle. We shall have to return to that point incidentally later on; but the question of the food supply is the really startling novelty of M. Berthelot's visions of our future state.

All his scientific triumphs have been based on his one main principle of the "synthesis," that is the recombination of the elements discovered in bodies existing naturally. Analysis shows, for example, that a given natural oil consists of certain elements present in certain proportions. The problem he has set himself—not by any means so easy as it may appear to unscientific minds—is to reconstruct that oil by the fusion of the elements of which it is, in its natural state, composed.

being. When in the laboratories, and afterward in the factories, the same concrete result can be achieved cheaply, then no one ever need hunger, no one work hard for the necessities of life. The possibility of this literal "chemical food" is an established fact; there remains only to find material processes to cheapen the "synthesis." Science, M. Berthelot assures us, will certainly do for foods what it has already done for oils.

In Homeopathic Doses.

An obvious corollary of the artificial production of food will be the elimination of all needless bulk; a great deal of chemically sufficient nourishment will be compressed into very small "doses," so that a soldier or explorer may perhaps carry a day's ration in his waistcoat pocket.

The economic changes that will be brought about by this system are enormous. Farming will entirely disappear, as there will be no further need of meats or cereals or vegetables. "Corners in wheat" will become a thing of the past; all the immense international commerce in grains will cease utterly with all the hands it employed and all the ships that were made for it. Land will become literally "dirt" cheap; in the main it will be deserted, the whole class of agricultural workers of every degree having no further employment. Some part of the land may be still preserved for pleasure purposes, but the vast bulk will most likely be left to return to the state of nature. Who knows but that wild beasts may begin again to roam over the prairies and lurk in the dense forests as in the days before our present civilization. Men will live in cities for the most part; but in cities very different from those of our days. Space will be infinitely cheaper since no agricultural demand will exist to send the price of territory up. No such thing as a slum will be found in the world; it will be just as cheap to have homes set amid spacious avenues and broad, green places. That fact alone will tend to eradicate disease. When the frontiers are abolished by the perfection of the dirigible balloon and by the fact that people will be able to voyage air-free to any country, and to live almost food-free anywhere, there will be no more need of armies or navies. Consequently taxation will be reduced to a minimum in the universal peace; it will be, the beginning of the long dreamed-of "brotherhood of man" in happy conditions, when life will be infinitely easier and a great many of our bitterest passions, national and social, will be quietly laid away. Such will be the change that those who live to see it will look back upon our present benighted condition with much the same pity that we feel for our ancestor, the man of the stone age.

When that day comes, if it does come, mankind will look back with reverence to the study at the Institute de France and the laboratory and experimental garden at Meudon, where M. Berthelot is now working out his momentous ideas. Already the establishment at Meudon is a place of pilgrimage for savants from all over the world. All through the summer months M. Berthelot studies and works here surrounded by scientific men of the first ability, who are proud to be permitted to associate themselves with his work. The gardens and laboratories are arranged on a most handsome scale, and the "Berthelot tower," used for various special kind of scientific work, dominates the country for miles around. It may be considered as a symbol of the lofty ideas labored at beneath its shadow, ideas whose tendency is toward nothing less than the upheaval of our entire present day social system and civilization.

STEPHEN AUSTIN.

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SHAKESPEARE FORGERIES.

REMARKABLE VOLUME RECENTLY DISPOSED OF AT A PRIVATE SALE.

[Pall Mall Gazette:] Among the thousands of books that formed the library of E. J. Stanley, M.P., and are now undergoing dispersal in an eight-days' sale at Sotheby's, was one precious product of the ingenuity of that arch forger of Shakespeare, Samuel William Henry Ireland, and it was sold this afternoon. It is the quarto volume which deceived the world when it was published in 1796, under the title of "Miscellaneous Papers and Legal Instruments Under the Hand and Seal of William Shakespeare, including the tragedy of 'King Lear' and a small fragment of 'Hamlet,' from the original MSS. in the possession of Samuel Ireland, of Norfolk street." In the book world the reign of the rogue is but a span; but the inventive Ireland's span was rather long drawn out, and Boswell on his deathbed, kissing the forged manuscripts and believing his lips to be sanctified by the process, was not the only great man who was taken in by the swindle. This book is not only interleaved with manuscript copies of the original forgeries, but is also preceded by an account in manuscript, signed by Ireland, of the suppression (on the discovery of the forgeries) of the original issue in folio. Ireland's success is but a record of human credulity.

Young Ireland was first tempted by his father's unintelligent enthusiasm for Shakespeare to forge an autograph of the poet on a carefully copied old lease. His audacity grew with the growing credulity of his dupes, and their long locks of hair, private letters, annotated books, and so on, were plentifully produced, and all inquirers were put off with lying explanations. Boswell, Wharton, Dr. Parr and hundreds more were deceived, but those, like Malone, really qualified to judge, denounced the imposture from the first. Ireland's audacity now reached the folly of producing a deed of Shakespeare's, bequeathing his books and papers to a William-Henry Ireland, an assumed ancestor. A new historical play was announced, entitled "Vortigern," and carefully concealed until its production by Sheridan at Drury Lane; but it was vapid and un-Shakespearian, and was hopelessly damned. The old man now began to smell a rat, and demanded an explanation from his enterprising son. It was forthcoming in the form of the confession in manuscript affixed to the volume sold today. "In order," one reads, "to further obliterate as much as possible every vestige of Shakespearian production, I further committed to the flames the complete impression of the present reprint, reserving no more than the annexed copy, which as a literary curiosity consequently ranks unique." It was bought for £122 by Mr. Jackson.



M. BERTHELOT IN HIS LABORATORY.

important conditions under which battles are fought. Another day M. Berthelot found out the way to reproduce artificially and very cheaply the oil for illuminating purposes which formerly had to be collected and transported at great cost from the natural springs in America and in Russia. There were millions in this fund—though M. Berthelot did not gain a cent from it. True to his principle, he published his discovery, and other men have built palaces out of the work of his brain. Many other money-saving devices on similar lines have resulted from his researches; and it has been calculated that if he had kept patents for his wonderful chemical processes, he would long ago have been one of the richest men in the world. So eminent has been his position in the world of affairs that in a critical juncture of a few years ago, he, though not a professional politician, was called from his laboratory to serve France as Minister of Foreign Affairs—when by the way, his unsurprising sense of right very nearly plunged the country into war with England. Bearing these facts in mind one is forced to admit that M. Berthelot is eminently a man to be taken seriously in any serious statement he may make, however wild it may seem to the uninitiated.

Shortly after the famous French writer, Jules Lemaire, made a brilliant speech at the Academie Francaise calling attention to M. Berthelot's surprising news, I called on the great scientist in the apartment in the quiet courts of the institute where, with Mme. Berthelot, he passes his fruitful days among his books and instruments. I asked for precise details. "Is it true that you are going to revolutionize all the ways of life, turn the world upside down, and make of us new beings, living under hitherto unheard-of conditions?" He laughed and said reflectively: "Why, yes, it is quite true in the sense that I suppose you have in mind."

In the case of oil he has done it—so effectively, as we have seen, that the cost of fabrication of the artificial product is very much less than the cost of collection and transport from the springs.

The Food Problem.

Now he is working toward a similar "synthesis" in the case of the elements of human nourishment. Already he assures me, the most essential part of the problem has been solved. Science could, from this moment, keep a human being alive and in full enjoyment of health without having recourse to a single natural article of food—to meat, eggs, vegetables, cereals or fruits. The nourishing or purely hygienic constituents of these things have been reproduced by chemical processes from the mineral, gaseous or liquid "elements" of which all things are made. To put the matter tersely, a dinner or a long series of sufficient dinners can be made in a test tube. But, though M. Berthelot has in this achieved an astonishing theoretical triumph, the question of the cost deprives his results of immediate practical value. The dinner in the test tube would figure out a price calculated to make a millionaire finger his bank book uneasily. The practical triumph, and the world revolution, will date from the day, sure to come, (M. Berthelot says,) when the process of chemical synthesis has been reduced to the minimum of price. It is a question of finding methods of extraction and synthesis. The raw material is absolutely without cost; ready to hand in the stones and soil of the earth, in every object that can be decomposed into its chemical elements. Every meal we eat represents, of course, a long process of chemical transformation; from the mineral to the grass, from the grass to the animal that eats the grass, and of which we eat in turn; it is a slow change from stone or metal or vegetable into the bone and blood tissue of the human

LEIF KOREN

right, 1901, by Leif Koren]

GE PILLARS OF SAND.

Austria Mountains of Austria the

of earth, some of them forty

in its summit a piece of rock.

in mind you would probably this

man. Instead they are due among

the

wretched forenoon to Mrs. Borden's husband would take his own life had she to have been patient a little longer? Perhaps if the might have helped her husband, unevenly matched after all? Worse thoughts and in the midst of shaking up to the door snorting like a mad dog and looked at her with eyes. In his mad gallop through the air had caught on a jutting crag far over to one side. For a moment heart stood still, and she trembled. She was, however, a woman of shaking with excitement made in search of her husband. Her first Chien to the buggy and take a trained hound, whose fine instinct could answer the demand. But what husband dead! Once more her heart leaped some one to help her. She made her way, accompanied by a neighbor, with the dog's help they had no difficulty. Borden, even to the shaded dell fast asleep. Without reviving from death into natural slumber.

He stretched at full length on the agonized scream sprang to his side, calling him all manner. He woke with a start, rubbed sitting posture, and returned his eyes. "Oh, my darling, my darling, you were dead." "This does seem so," he replied with a happy laugh. A smile over his face, and he looked with scrutiny. "Oh, you're thinking divorce," she wailed, "can you ever know how dear you were until I see you?" and she explained how it frightened her. This proof that she had failed gave Mr. Borden an instant, and as he remembered that it was his joyous laugh rang out once again a great success. Even he had not dreamed of so large an amount. I suppose none but an inventor by his skill in the achievement of his work was more to him than the personally, he cared little for the manner in which the results came to him, wrought upon his mind & recognized it as a divine inspiration of providence. This belief exultation.

of his success only appealed to him to contribute to the pleasure specially of Annie. It was the desire in silk attire, to see her to bits, and plump, to see the healthy back to her delicate checks. It was to hear her happy laugh ring and her long-silent voice again sing of girlhood. But the thing that he with the keenest satisfaction, was that he had always loved him.

MAY FIELD.

LET'S TO A HAPPY PAIR.

[Journal:] The numerous June weddings taxed the ingenuity of the people in the matter of inventions to make uncomfortable. Probably one was in the form of a needle-diluted distributed to every bride and groom had their wedding trip. Soon after the honeymoon and were trying to settle the travelers who had gone however, the groom glanced about his messengers had been supplied with a name. He finally asked a question as what he read:

Introducing
THE NEWTONS—Imogene
Their Brand New
Specialty,
ARMED LIFE.
In Lincoln at 4 p.m., June
10. Please don't

WATER FOR STREETS.

An English physician writing to us states that the use of lime water, purifying the streets in hot weather, practice productive of sanitary advantages claimed for the practice are of aggregating together loose particles preventing their being diffused or exercising a certain antisepsis, paving wood paving, and fourth, slippery.

worth considering by English as well as the care of streets, and a number of the plan in London on an average is employed near Vienna for the same. Collected in one of these is mixed with fresh milk of lime 1 to 2 per cent. The mixture occurs, then the clear effluent water was said to be clearer than mountain streams used for purifying sewage. Five pounds of lime are employed per gallon of this method is the rapid removal of too much lime is added, while organic matters in suspension are removed.

KING EDWARD VII.

LIFE OF THE MAN WHO RULES NEARLY ONE-FOURTH OF MANKIND.

By a Special Contributor.

REIGNER of the largest empire the world has ever known, Edward VII of England, the mightiest of monarchs, reigns over about 400,000,000 people, or a quarter of mankind. In other words, nearly one person out of every four owes allegiance to him.

As Prince of Wales, his income was about \$500,000; as King he gets about \$5000 a day. His debts incurred before he came to the throne, aggregating \$10,000,000, he expects to have settled by Parliament.

Whether in England or on the continent, the King receives by telegraph every night an abstract of the work of the House of Commons. His telegrams average forty daily, and the letters are numbered by the score, many of them being written in French and German.

The King, the Lord Mayor and the Constable are the only ones who know the password of the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by His Majesty, and is a survival of an ancient custom.

Four men in London, all of respectable standing in society, so closely resemble King Edward in appearance that it is often a source of embarrassment to them. They carefully dress as little like him as possible, to avoid curiosity.

Edward's usual incognito when traveling abroad has been Baron Renfrew. He also has been known as Mr. Moulton, and in Constantinople, where the Prince and Princess of Wales visited soon after their marriage, the Royal Highnesses were dropped and as plain Mr. and Mrs. Williams the pair went about through the bazaars.

The King's Expectations.

"How long will the King live?" That is an interesting question. There is an old gypsy saying that the Prince of Wales would die by violence as soon as "a great honor was conferred upon him." The predictions of this gypsy are said to have come true in regard to other members of European royal families. The King has never shown the slightest fear of assassination, and his personal recklessness has sorely worried those who are responsible for his safety.

Queen Victoria had not been dead a fortnight before advertisements appeared in the papers advising the public to guard themselves against possible loss by insuring against the death of the King. The insurance companies are rapidly approaching the limit of the risk they will accept on King Edward's life. His "expectation" according to insurance tables is 14.1 years. Allowance for "moral hazard"—or the chance of assassination—reduces this to ten years.

As a public speaker, the King has shown a complete mastery of such intricate and diverse subjects as art, literature, dramatic history, military matters, engineering, shipping, civic institutions, the study of the Bible and mission work, the history of Egypt, the Irish question, the management of life boats, collegiate education, ambulance and first aid training, agricultural improvements, live stock breeding, the reclaiming of barren land, the management of hospitals, the housing of the poor, the Darwinian theory, railroads and their management, and musical training. All his life he has been a good listener to the best that was within earshot. He has always inquired exactly what he wanted to know, and stored up much in one of the most portentous memories of his generation.

Somewhat of a Diner.

Between January 1 and September 1 of last year, Edward went to forty-three public dinners and banquets, twenty-five garden parties and concerts, thirty times to the opera and theater, to twenty-eight race meetings, seven times he was in attendance at the House of Lords, and he fulfilled forty-five official and charitable engagements.

In his own set, his favorite topic of conversation has been clothes. Over the fashion of a tie, the cut of a jacket, and even the shape of a boot, he will grow loquacious. The way he discovered Poole was by the merest accident. It was when Fletcher was playing Robert Macaire. The adventurer's coat was apparently a mass of rents and patches, but the King's keen eye quickly noted that the garment was singularly well cut. After the play Fletcher was sent for, and asked the name of his tailor. The actor replied that Mr. Poole made the coat he wore in the play. The tailor was sent for the next day, and since that time was a made man.

Shoemaker and Sport.

The King is an expert shoemaker, a handicraft he chose to learn when a boy, being obliged by his royal parents to learn some trade. He has worn shoes of his own make.

One of the happiest moments of the King's life was when he won the Derby with Persimmon in 1896. This had long been the ambition of his life. His racing colors have always borne a spotless réputation through runs of bad luck and good. Not one in the British Empire is a better judge of a horse.

Shooting, the King places above all other entertainments that can be offered him, and his principal visits have always been paid in the shooting season. Yachting he understands thoroughly. He is a keen soldier, anxious for war office returns, and he has seen more of modern German army manoeuvres than any other colonel commanding an English regiment. An enthusiastic Maypole who pays handsomely and promptly for his box, he is easily amused at light plays and quickly interested in stronger forms of dramatic art.

The King is an inveterate smoker. The cigar is his choice, of a special Havana brand made particularly for him, costing about one dollar each. His mother abominated tobacco, as did his father, and it is said that when

the Prince of Wales first tasted the joys of the world, he thought it discreet to do so in the seclusion of the royal stables.

When He is Happiest.

Under "Likes and Dislikes," the King had written in the Duchess of Fife's album over his signature: "I am the happiest when I have no public engagement to fulfill, when I can smoke a really good cigar and read a good novel on the quiet; when I can, like plain Mr. Jones, go to a race meeting without its being chronicled in the paper the next morning that the Prince of Wales has taken to gambling very seriously, and lost more money than he can ever afford to pay; when I can spend a quiet evening with the Princess and my family. I am unhappiest when I have a raging toothache and have to attend some function where I must smile as pleasantly as though I never had a pain in my life."

Edward VII is rather a light eater, except at dinner and has never been a great wine drinker. He seldom takes bread, a specially prepared kind of toast being on the breakfast and luncheon table. The tea consumed at Marlborough House costs five shillings and four pence a pound and was for a long while known as "Earl Grey's mixture," this nobleman having recommended this particular mixture. This tea and some gorgonzola cheese are always taken along when the King travels. Wine in basketfuls of three dozen is sent from the cellars of St. James Palace to wherever the King may be, this being done more for his household and guests than for himself. The clerk of the royal kitchen, who always carves, receives \$3500 per year, the head chef the same, and the confectioners \$1500 and \$1250. The entourage numbers just under one thousand persons, but some of the posts are sinecures. The Lord Chamberlain heads the list, and a ratcatcher, with a salary of \$75 per year, brings up the year. The royal household costs in the aggregate £132,000 a year in salaries, while an average sum of £172,000 a year is paid to "the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker" and the other tradespeople who feed the members of the household.

Conductor of His Own Train.

When traveling by rail, the train upon which the King rides is wholly at his command, the speed being slackened or increased at his wish. Trusted watchmen are stationed every five hundred yards along the track. The King's private railway carriage cost \$30,000. The carpet alone cost \$750, and the door handles the same price. The curtains are hung upon silver poles which are suspended upon small gilt figures which cost \$50 each. The King nor any of his family ever leave home for a day's journey without having among their luggage the proper habiliments for wear in case any member of the family should die suddenly.

In the matter of gifts the King has been abundantly favored. They vary in size from a cat to a hotel. Dogs, cats and other quadrupeds galore have been given or left to the King by bequest. His name has been mentioned in not far from a hundred wills as the recipient of the family dog, and on more than one occasion an annuity has been left by a testator in order that the maintenance of the animal should be no expense to the royal master.

One hobby of Edward's is collecting crystals. For some time he has been collecting historic specimens, those expensive baubles which for centuries have been regarded in the Orient as revealers of the future. Last year, at an auction of crystals, His Majesty was outbid by an American woman, who paid \$4000 for a crystal. He also knows all about ceramics and bronzes.

One of the King's treasures is a solid gold dinner set, the most magnificent in the world. It is valued at \$4,000,000, and is kept at Windsor Castle. Another unique specimen of its kind belonging to Edward is the state carriage, which cost \$40,000. In addition to being the most ornate vehicle in existence, it is said to be one of the most uncomfortable. Queen Victoria never used it when she could avoid doing so, as it always gave her a headache. The royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, is said to be the finest pleasure yacht ever launched. A million and a half dollars went to the building and fitting of it.

King Edward's champion, the Champion of England, is a young Lincolnshire farmer named Dymoke. He is of a studious and retiring disposition, little given to the gayeties of the great world. It is said he is somewhat exercised over the necessity of fulfilling the duties of his office. This is to ride out of the hall where the banquet is held after the coronation, clad in steel armor, and challenge all comers to deny the title of the new sovereign. He then pledges the King in the golden goblet filled with wine, finally backing his horse from the royal presence. Young Dymoke possesses this honor by heredity, the Dymokes having been Champions of England since the time of the Norman Kings.

VIEW OF JOE JEFFERSON'S FISHING.

Joe Jefferson, according to James S. Metcalfe in the Ladies' Home Journal for July, does not care for the sport to be found in angling for amber-jack in the waters at Palm Beach, Fla. "There's no attraction to me in that kind of fishing," he says; "the fish are not good to eat, and killing them is purely wanton. Of course, I catch more fish than I can eat—my appetite is not being a large one—but they go to the captain, as a sort of perquisite. What he can't use he sells, and eventually they are eaten by some one. And that reminds me that Helen Keller once asked me how I justified my killing so many fish. I explained to her that the fish is naturally a cannibal and is constantly killing other fish—hundreds of 'em—and so, by killing one fish, I save the lives of hundreds of others. 'I suppose it's for that humane reason than that you catch them,' she replied." And Mr. Jefferson chuckled with enjoyment of Miss Keller's explanation of his benevolent defense of his favorite pastime.

We may love our homes ever so dearly, and count them the most precious places on earth, but now and then we want to take to the road. Home will be all the sweeter by and by, and we the better able to attend to our duties there, if we have an occasional outing.

[July Ladies' Home Journal.]

SEE AMERICA FIRST.

By a Special Contributor.

THE number of people who take passage on the Atlantic steamers increases each season. A large majority visit the Old World to "see the sights," but it may be safely said that many of these people have never visited the natural wonders within the boundaries of their own land, and many who go from the Eastern States especially do not even know of half the grand manifestations of the Creator to be seen in this country.

How many who go to Europe to find something interesting ever stood in the presence of Niagara and listened in awe and reverence to its diapason reverberating above its arch of spray? Or how many of these wonder-hunters ever heard of the existence of a greater than Niagara, away out on the plains of Idaho, down in the cleft earth, where the tumbling cataract of Shoshone awes the soul and bewilders the brain by its frightful plunge of 310 feet? Here the treacherous Snake River, seemingly remorseful for the crimes committed by putting victims to death within its watery coils, attempts suicide by plunging into a gulf terrible as any pictured by Dante:

"Sound! Sound! Sound!
Oh, colossal walls, as drowned
In one eternal thunder.
Beat, beat, beat,
We advance, but would retreat
From this restless, broken breast
Of the earth in a convulsion."

These tourists may have read about Yosemite, and how it is wedged to the clouds by its "Bridal Veil" of falling waters, but they have no conception of its towering height or indescribable grandeur.

Shall he who has looked upon Mount Shasta, its crest enveloped with clouds as if to shroud its ineffable glory, journey across the world to see Mount Blanc? Are our travelers acquainted with the lordly Father of Waters? Have they looked upon that moving sea, the majestic Columbia, the river of the West, whose cradle is the Rocky Mountains and home the Columbia Sea, whose waves forever wash up golden sand, where the breeze is laden with the perfumes of the Orient? Have they passed through the enchanted gateway of the Cascades, where in ancient days Jupiter Olympus hurled his thunderbolt and cleft the mountain range and opened a mighty canal through to the sea?

"See Columbia's scenes,
Then roam no more,
Naught else remains
On earth to cultured eyes."

Will any antique city of Europe please the artistic eye more than the Garden City sitting in the heart of the Valley of Eden, guarded by the delectable mountains, and garlanded with rose and vine, or the "City of the Angels" on her hills of palms and olives like Jerusalem of old, or Portland on Willamette, ever lifting its spires like the firs of its "continuous woods" full in the presence of its tutelar deity Hood, or magical Spokane, among the pines, on the cliffs, by the matchless stream where the hand and power that lives and moves unseen behind the manifestations of its symbols marked its site from the foundation of the world?

"Great are the symbols of Being,
But that which is symbolized is greater.
Vast the created and beheld,
But vaster the inward Creator."

Will the Sea of Galilee compare in natural wonders with Tahoe, the gem of the Sierras? Will the pyramids awe more than Mount Rainier, or the Sphinx be more difficult to read than the "whys" of Yellowstone Park? Aetna and the Bay of Naples suffer by comparison with Puget Sound and the Olympic Mountains. Let the traveler pitch his tent beneath the firs of Oregon and the Sequoia gigantea of California before starting on his journey to the Cedars of Lebanon. The pillar of salt on the shore of the Dead Sea will not prove of more interest than the Salt Dead Sea and its wondrous city and temple on Utah's plains or the painted rocks and broken fanes and temples of the Titans in evidence in the Colorado Cañon. Nor will Jerusalem's walls be magnified by the mirages of Palestine more than does the shimmering air of Boise Valley increase the apparent size of Idaho's capital. Helmeted Hood, forever white as truth, the Three Sisters, sentinels over Crater Lake, 3000 feet below, and Mount Adams, with its glaciers, are sealed books to these pleasure pilgrims.

Let our travelers realize that England, Scotland and Ireland are together no larger in area than the State of Texas; that the Nile might be swallowed up by the Columbia or Mississippi and make no wake upon their placid bosoms nor increase the speed of their stately march to the sea.

They can find a representative of every nation, every tongue in Los Angeles, San Francisco, St. Louis or New York. Alaska points to a mysterious empire and its majestic Yukon, flowing for 2000 miles toward the silent and awful North Pole, invites acquaintance with its strange waters. Point Loma, grand, sublime, and silent as the Sphinx, reaches out into the Pacific and points like a finger of prophecy to the Orient, inspiring universal brotherhood.

Catalina Island is pushed forth from the deep, a hand of the lost Atlantis calmly waiting for some geological palimpsest to read the history of those entombed and resurrect their wisdom. The Rocky Mountains, the Sierras, contain lakes and streams and caves and cliffs and plunging cataracts unseen by mortal eyes, and their splendor can only be imagined.

The American continent is the wonderland of all the earth, the granary of the world, the marvel of nations.

GEORGE W. CAREY.

RELIGIOUS METAPHOR.

[Denver Post:] A Hutchinson (Kan.) paper prints this item in its church column: "The Baptist Church at Leoti will lose its pastor because another church has raised the ante. The Leoti people refuse to call the raise, and will stay out and draw another pastor."

or to retire from business permanently or temporarily, the contract should terminate.

Other minor details would necessarily

that the human race originated more than six thousand years ago was the finding of an imperfect human skull in Calaveras county, Cal., in February,

Smithsonian expert offers reasons doubtless whether the skull is ancient.

stories.



GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for The Times

Not on the City Map.

IT IS safer to state at the outset that this story is strictly true and unembellished. The junior partner in a well-known New York publishing house was showing his English friend, newly landed, through the various departments of his establishment.

"Aw, by the way," remarked the guest, as he picked up a city guide book from one of the counters, "where is your—aw—Yellowstone Park? I have—aw—looked over your New York maps and I—aw—find Central Park and Bronx Park and Van Cortlandt Park, but not a trace of Yellowstone Park."

"Oh!" replied the publisher, preserving with difficulty a straight face, "the Yellowstone Park is about 2500 miles from here."

"Why, how peculiar. Fortunate, isn't it, that I didn't ask them up at the hotel?"—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

* * *

The Eternal Feminine.

TRAFFIC was blocked on Fifth avenue. In both directions was strung out a long line of street cars and miscellaneous vehicles. The usual crowd had rushed to the point of disturbance, thus adding to the congestion.

A plain, ordinary, every-day kind of a horse had stopped directly opposite one of the big stores and despite all efforts to urge him on his way, not a step would he move.

Some suggested a few fire crackers; others hinted at fire without crackers; and still others vouchsafed that the fire department might prove effective, but the nag wouldn't move. The driver, who, it might be incidentally said was an ash man, had a pretty fair-sized club and knew how to wield it, too, but every time he administered a few persuading thuds, the crowd yelled in disapproval, and still the horse stood on.

A little woman, who had made her way through the crowd, now stepped into the arena. She walked to the horse's head and glanced around, taking in the situation. Then she smiled indulgently at the people and pointed to a mirror in a large show window. People began to understand. The little woman deftly straightened the horse's sunbonnet, and with a glad shake of his head, he allowed progress to march onward.—[Unidentified.]

* * *

John Wanted to Know.

GOOD story is told of one of the dignitaries of the Scottish church. Before he became known to fame he was minister of a remote parish in Perthshire, and was not considered a particularly attractive preacher. At his suggestion extensive alterations were made in the transept of his church, and these had the effect of sweeping away considerable seating accommodation. One day after the alterations had been effected, he visited the church to see how it looked.

"What do you think of the improvements, John?" he asked of the beadle.

"Improvements!" exclaimed John, in disdain. "They're no improvements at all. Whaur are ye goin' to put the ilk?"

"Oh," said the minister, "we have abundance of room, John, considering the size of the congregation."

"That's a' very weel the noo," retorted the beadle. "But what will ye do when we get a popular meenister?"—[Tit-Bits.]

* * *

He Got a Fitting Rebuke.

THERE was a trifling fire in a Westside street the other day which caused a good deal of excitement and incidentally gave a fat man a lesson in courtesy. The fire started in the apartments where the man and his mother lived. The man started about the time the fire did, and got down four flights of stairs to the street before his mother knew what was up. When she discovered the fire she promptly fainted.

Meanwhile, the fat man stood in the street yelling, "Save my mother! Save my mother!" A messenger boy, who was passing, stopped, saw the smoke, ran up the stairs, aroused the woman and brought her out in safety. The neighbors cheered and the fat man looked uncomfortable.

"Here, boy," he whispered. "Here's a quarter for you." The boy's face expressed his disgust.

"Aw, save it," he said, "and buy yourself some nerve food."

The crowd laughed, the fat man blushed, and the boy went whistling down the street. He didn't know that he had been a hero, and the fat man felt himself a coward.—[New York Mail and Express.]

* * *

Seeing and Knowing.

AN EMINENT justice who was trying a right-of-way case had before him a witness, an old farmer, who was proceeding to tell the jury that he "had known the path for sixty years, and my feyther towid I as he heard my grandfeyther say—"

"Stop!" cried the judge. "We can't have any hearsay evidence here."

"Nah!" exclaimed Farmer Giles. "Then how dost know who thy feyther was, 'cept by hearsay?"

After the laughter had subdued the judge said:

"In courts of law we can only be guided by what you have seen with your own eyes, and nothing more or less."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale!" replied the farmer. "I ha' got a bile on the back of my neck, and I never used 'un, but I be prepared to swear he's there, dang me!"

This second triumph on the part of the witness set in

a torrent of hearsay evidence about the footpath, which obtained weight with the jury, albeit the judge told them it was not testimony of any value, and the farmer's party won.—[Boston Courier.]

* * *

PAT: I say, Mike, I have a three-penny piece with a hole in it which I cannot get rid of at all—at all. What shall I do with it, begorra?

Mike: Sure, Pat, you must do the same as I did once—an excellent pan was mine, indeed.

"And phwat was it, at all, Mike?"

"Oh, it was fine, Pat, I tell you. That three-penny piece had bothered me o long toime, entoilore. Nobody would have it; so at last I melted down a saxe and filled up the hole. Begorra, it went the very next day, my bhoy."—[London Spare Moments.]

* * *

Like a Lady.

A LITTLE girl from the East End slum was invited with others to a charity dinner given at a great house in the West End of London. In the course of the meal the little maiden startled her hostess by propounding the query:

"Does your husband drink?"

"Why, no," replied the astonished lady of the house.

After a moment's pause the miniature querist proceeded with the equally bewildering questions:

"How much coal do you burn? What is your husband's salary? Has he any bad habits?"

By this time the presiding genius of the table felt called upon to ask her humble guest what made her ask such strange questions.

"Well," was the innocent reply, "mother told me to behave like a lady, and when ladies call at our house they always ask mother those questions."—[London Spare Moments.]

* * *

One Passenger Too Many.

A GOOD story is going the rounds of the offices of the Metropolitan Street Railway company concerning the wonderful presence of mind displayed recently by a new conductor on one of the company's trolley cars. This particular car was bowling up Fifth avenue recently when it was hailed and boarded by a company inspector.

The official hurriedly counted the passengers in the car and found that there were nine. Then he cast his eye up to the register, which in these cars is fastened to the woodwork above the door, and found that there had been only eight fares run up. He disclosed his identity to the new conductor and called attention to the discrepancy.

Slowly and painfully the new hand counted over his passengers and then scanned his register.

"Begorra, an' you're roight sir," he said, and promptly stopped the car.

"Say," he demanded, addressing the passengers in an authoritative manner, "Wan o' youse fellors'll have to git off the car-r."—[Kansas City Journal.]

* * *

As She is Spoke in Milwaukee.

OF COURSE it is only natural that foreigners should have difficulty in mastering the peculiarities of the English language. And considering the fact that so large a percentage of the population of this city is of foreign birth, Milwaukeeans in particular should not show surprise or consternation if occasionally they hear an expression or sentence the grammar of which does not exactly correspond with the theories of Swinton, or the pronunciation with that of the latest Bostonian finish. But it must be admitted that occasionally something is heard which is, to say the least, startling.

The other day a clerk in one of the local insurance offices went out on Ninth avenue, in the Polish district, to deliver an insurance policy. On arriving at his destination he was disappointed in receiving no response to his frequent knocking at the front and back doors. Yet the windows were wide open, and he thought somebody must be at home. Seeing a little boy standing in the front yard next door he accosted him with:

"Say, boy, do you know if the lady is at home here?"

"Ach, dey ain't got no weman dere; she vent deed on 'em," was the response.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

* * *

He Was Accommodated.

HE WAS a dudish little man, but he had a loud voice, and evidently wanted everyone to know what he said. He and a companion, who, be it said to his credit, seemed ashamed of the company he was in, stood in the hotel rotunda last Saturday night. The little fellow was talking about Ireland, and he said many hard things about the country and the people. A great big man stood near by listening to the little fellow's vaporing. He merely smiled until the little fellow said in a very loud tone: "Show me an Irishman and I'll show you a coward."

Then the big fellow slipped up and, touching the little fellow on the shoulder, said in a heavy, bass voice: "What's that you said?"

"I said show me an Irishman, and I'll show you a coward," said the little fellow, whose knees were shaking under him.

"Well, I'm an Irishman," said the big fellow.

"You are an Irishman? Well," and a smile of joy flitted over the little fellow's countenance as he saw a hole through which he could crawl, "I'm a coward."—[London Tit-Bits.]

* * *

Indian Gratitude.

A NUMBER of literary men at a New York hotel were lately discussing the Indian character, several asserting that all red-skins "were unconscious of the sense of gratitude," when Col. Prentiss Ingraham said:

"I doubt if Lieut. E. L. Keyes, or the late Lieut. Alfred Bache, both formerly of the Fifth Cavalry, will agree with you, who make this sweeping charge. At one time in the Indian Territory, prior to its settlement by

the whites, Keyes happened to save a squaw from a wet death. Two young warriors of her tribe were beating her and dragging her to the river to drown, because each claimed the squaw had promised to marry him. Keyes interfered, brought them before Little Raven, who reprimanded the bucks and protected the squaw. Two years later, way up in the Bad Lands of Dakota, the same squaw risked her life to warn Keyes and his little command against ambush into which they were marching.

"When the San Carlos Indians jumped a supply train, Bache was sent in pursuit of the attacking party. After a running fight he captured several prisoners. Among the number was Tun-e-lah, a very pretty Apache squaw. The captives were marched back on foot. When the party reached the banks of the San Pedro, the river was so high that it was dangerous to ford it. The White Mountain Apache scouts Bache had with him ordered the prisoners to jump into the river and swim across. Tun-e-lah hesitated, and received a blow from a scout's quirt. Quick as a flash Bache landed a blow on the scout's jaw, and, extending his hand to the squaw, he drew her up on his horse, and in this manner they crossed.

"Six months later, Lieut. Bache lay seriously ill at Fort Apache, 200 miles distant from the San Carlos. Without saying a word to anyone Tun-e-lah took a young antelope, leading it by the halter and lariat woven of beads and walked every step of the way to Bache's quarters, where she presented him with the animal, saying it was 'good medicine' and would make him well.

"Now in my opinion," said the colonel, "if these squaws were ignorant of gratitude they certainly possessed knowledge of reciprocity."—Detroit Free Press.

* * *

Death Followed Quickly.

F OXALL is a reckless young man. He stopped a friend in the street, and, in a rash moment, said:

"Look here, Wiseman! There was an argument among us yesterday as to the way the word 'restaurant' should be pronounced. Some of the fellows held that 'rest-a-ron' was correct, while others were ready to bet their fortunes that 'rest-a-ron' was the proper pronunciation. Which do you say is right?"

"H'm! Well—er—those who pronounce it 'rest-a-ron' are right, and—ere—the rest are wrong," said Wiseman, who inquest is fixed for today.—[London Answer.]

* * *

A Navy Department Joke.

"A SK M. Walsh," is the stock saying at the Bureau of Navigation in the Navy Department when anything is missing or hard to find; and as is usual with stock sayings, there is a story behind it. One day the bureau sent a telegram to the commandant of a certain navy yard, instructing him about an important matter, and ordering him to acknowledge receipt of the instructions by wire. There was no answer, but several days after the acknowledgement was received—by mail. Admiral Crowninshield, the chief of the bureau, was indignant, and a hot message was sent to the commandant, demanding to know why he had not obeyed the order of the department on such an important matter. Back came a pretty tart reply announcing that a telegram had been sent promptly on receipt of the instruction.

The bureau instituted a search, and finally found that a telegram had been sent through the Western Union to Acting Secretary Hackett and received for by M. Walsh." No such man was known, and no one could be found who knew him. Finally Mr. Hackett was appealed to.

"Why, yes," said he, "that's my coachman."

Thereupon Mr. Hackett was adjured to call up his coachman on the telephone and solve the mystery. He rang up his house and directed that "Mike" be summoned to the 'phone.

"Mike," said he, "have you any telers for me?"

"No, sir," was the answer. "Hould on—faith, mebbe I have. Wait till I search me coat."

Mr. Hackett held the 'phone and presently Mike's voice said: "Hello! Is that you, sir? Yes, I found a tellygram. It came for ye three weeks ago."

It was the commandant's telegram.

Now "M. Walsh" is the department synonym for disappearance or mystery.—[New York Times.]

* * *

The Porter's Charitable View.

O NE by one the travelers entered the sleeping car bound for the exposition.

"Porter," said a fat man.

"Yes, sah."

"Put me off at Buffalo."

The porter showed two rows of ivories in an affected grin.

"Dat's purty good, sah," he said.

An "octopus" looking man came in and looked at the porter with evidences of a smile twitching around the corners of his mouth.

"Porter," he said.

"Yes, sah."

"Put me off at Buffalo."

Then came a woman—a brazen woman—who sprung the same old gag, followed by the two traveling men, who drew cuts at the further end of the car to set who would have the honor of indulging in the witticism. And through it all the porter smiled. Finally, he came over to my berth and sat down.

"Dey's some mighty humorous people in dis world, sahd."

"Very," I answered, as a tall man, faultlessly attired, came in with his head high in the air and passed us without a word.

The porter looked surprised.

"Say, boss," he said, following the tall man with his eyes, "do you s'pose it am possible dat boy never heard of do 'put-me-off' gag?"

"It's possible," I answered, "but not probable."

"The porter lapsed into silence, and thought for a moment, and then his face brightened.

"Say, boss," he suddenly exclaimed, "I've got it. I'll bet \$10 dat man's a Southanan, an' won't speak to a niggah!"—[Indianapolis Sun.]

[July 28, 1901.]

July 28, 1901.]

AFTER LONG YEARS.

THE SOLVING OF AN OCEAN MYSTERY.

By a Special Contributor.

I HAD never seen Jovial Jack Hargreaves so distract. He, whom I had known as a particularly abstemious man, was taking his whisky straight, and in amazing quantities. He entirely disregarded my friendly banterings. Suddenly, as though unable to resist an urgent desire to relieve his mind, he blurted out:

"Course you've heard of the Kate Eastman, Andy. Everybody has."

"Kate Eastman? Kate Eastman?" I repeated. The name had a familiar ring to it, somehow, though I couldn't seem to just place her at the moment. "Was she a New York ship?" I asked.

"No ship at all; 400-ton Baltimore bark—"

"O-h-h, yes, to be sure I remember her," I interrupted. "She was picked up in the western ocean years ago, wasn't she? All sail set, and no crew. Log-book written up to the day before—captain's watch on the nail and still running—his wife's sewing machine with a seam half finished—partly eaten dinners in cabin and forecastle—boats all in place—no sign of a disturbance anywhere about her—and all that sort of thing?"

"Yes, that's her, only the details are a bit out, as usual with newspaper reports. You know, nothing has ever been heard from a single member of her crew from that day to this—the cap'n, his wife, nor nobody—though the consular service and the press of two continents worked at it for months. How old would you take me to be?" he asked, changing the subject with what appeared to me the most grotesque irrelevance.

"Sixty," I replied unhesitatingly, aiming diplomatically at the safe side.

"I ain't but 53 and I look ten years older—all on account of that vessel. I've got to get this off my mind; it's tormented me long enough. If I was a Catholic I suppose I'd tell the priest; but I ain't, and you're about the only man in the world I feel I can tell it to. If I hadn't had good friends to get me into snug harbor, I guess I'd be dead now—and a good job, too," he added gloomily.

His words interested me more than I would care to own, for unless Hargreaves was wantonly deceiving me, he was the man who knew the solution of that mystery which had puzzled the maritime nations of the earth for nearly a quarter of a century, and he was going to tell it. I remained exceedingly quiet, puffing industriously at a vile, sailor-town cigar, while he took a huge gulp of "red eye," averted his gaze and indulged in reminiscence.

"She was the sweetest little thing you ever saw," he muttered, "bright and happy as the day was long. Cheeks—and eyes—and long brown curls—I can't remember the time we didn't play together. I always carried her books to school. She wouldn't go to church nor singing-school with nobody but me. And when I went to sea she promised to wait till I should get a ship of my own. I worked hard and saved my money for three years. Then I got a letter from mother, telling me that May was married—married to a captain—as though she got tired waiting. I went on a thundering big spree and then I took to the western ocean. There were a few of the old packets left and I fought my way up to mate, and there I stuck for five years.

"Then came that passage to the west'ard in the Chancellor, when that gang of Liverpool rats tried to do me. They found they'd waked up the wrong passenger, though, and there was two of 'em that never saw the broadside of America. But I don't care nothing about that; that was justifiable maintenance of discipline—he, waiter, why don't you fill 'em up when you're told? An' say, sir, or I'll—what's the matter, Andy; ye ain't drinkin'?"

Before I could frame an excuse, he took his glass absent-mindedly from the waiter, sampled it generously, and went on with his yarn.

"The ol' man give me what I had coming to me, an' I left her at quarantine. I got the New York papers in Philadelphia, and saw they were raking up my record from way-back, so I shipped 'fore the mast in a schooner an' went to Charleston, S. C. From there I shipped as mate of the Baltimore bark Kate Eastman, Sturgis master. She had a cargo of turpentine in the hold, and yellor pine lumber on deck, and was bound for Antwerp. I had to make a pier-head jump off of it, when I got down to the wharf, 'cause the tug already had a hold of her. It was near the last of the spring tides, but we got over the bar with only a light scrape, and when I got the last of the sail on her, I went below to see if that blasted board-n'-master had put any pipes and tobacco in my bag. Just as I reached the bottom step, the cabin door opened and I looked right into the eye of my little May. In that one glance I noticed how thin and poor and—yes, old, she had got. The rounded cheeks were sunken, and the merry snap was all gone out of the sweet blue eyes. She looked forlorn, poor little thing.

"I'd been batt'n it pretty well in Charleston for a week, and I suppose I looked pretty tough; but she knew me. She went white for a minute at sight of me. Then the waxy cheeks flushed, she stood staring and wavering, and then she went back in the cabin. Me? Well, I just staggered into my room and hung over the bunk-board as limp as if I'd been hit with an iron pin. I forgot what I came below for, and when I heard the ol' man asking where the mate was, I went up. I felt more like taking him by the throat than giving him a civil answer, but, of course, that would have been subversive of discipline.

"Mrs. Sturgis kept her room for three days, and then I heard the ol' man tell her to come to the table and not act like a fool. He spoke to her as you would to a foremast hand. That was the first real cut I got, but

there was lots more coming. She sat all through dinner with her eyes fixed on her plate, and hardly ate a thing. I wanted to tell her not to mind me, but, of course, I had no chance. She would never come on deck unless he was there; but one evening he left her at the rail across the break of the poop, and went below without her noticing. I hung in the wind a spell, and then I made up my mind to speak to her for fear I'd never get another chance. I stepped up, brisk, so the man at the wheel wouldn't notice; but quiet, so she wouldn't notice, either. She heard me, thought it was him, and, without turning her head, says: 'We made a pretty good run today, didn't we, Robert?'

"It was the first time I had heard her say so much, and I wouldn't have recognized her voice; it was so meek—the meekness of a well-broken spaniel. I felt sure, before, that he bullied her; now I knew it. Why, Andy, she'd sit at that sewing machine the whole world has heard so much about and make shirts and underclothes for him by the hour—and then I've heard him curse and damn the fit of 'em. When he would be asleep in the daytime I have watched her through the skylight, keeping back so she couldn't see me if she happened to look up—but I was telling about how I spoke to her that night.

"I stepped right up and touched her gently on the shoulder and I says: 'May.'

"She turned round quick and shot a terrified glance at me that went through me like a knife. My little May, that I made mud pies with, went to school with and slaved three years for—was afraid of me! She seemed about to faint. I threw caution to the dogs, stepped right up and put my arm around her. She fought and struggled with the senseless fear of a snared bird.

"Oh, don't—please don't Mr. Hargreaves—please let me go,' she panted.

"I took my arm away, but held her by the hand and spoke to her.

"'May,' says I, 'why didn't you wait for me? Why did you marry this man? I know you are not happy with him; he treats you like a dog—'

"'Mr. Hargreaves,' said the ol' man's voice right in my ear, 'I think the weather braces will stan' a little pull.'

"He spoke in a low, clear tone, that would have pierced armor plate. I have never been accounted a timid man, Andy. I've been through some pretty narrow squeaks in my time. I suppose I have faced as big odds on ship's decks—in the night, too, when you couldn't see what was coming—as most any man in the business; but I caved then—and I wasn't afraid of him, either. I hung around the open skylight after he went below, but they had gone to their room and shut the door; all I could hear was the indistinct hum of their voices. Next day at dinner I noticed a slight reddish lump on her forehead. I rattled my knife and fork, and glared at him, but he never looked up. I swear to you, Andy Thomas, if I'd been sure he had hit her, I'd have throttled him across the table and be d—d to discipline.

"Neither of us mentioned the subject, but of course it was knives out between us after that. He kept bearing on harder and harder. He was a treacherous devil! He would sneak on deck in my watch at night to see if he could catch me asleep. I guess if he ever had I'd 'a' got a quiet passage over the lee quarter—but I was too old a bird for him. He hadn't sand enough to out with it, man fashion, but worked off all sorts of little, mean tricks, that were just what you might expect of the likes of him. There were times—lots of 'em—when I had to think of the unhappy little woman down below, in order to keep my hands off him.

"She avoided me more carefully than ever, though I tried to show her that I wouldn't bother her again. Poor little soul, she had trouble enough without me bothering her. He was a cowardly hound—his treatment of his wife showed that—and he was scared to death of the cargo. You know turp gives off a gas almost as inflammable as gunpowder; the cabin was full of it. He wouldn't allow any lights below, so we had to turn in like trooper's horses, 'all standing,' for there would be no chance to dress when called out in a hurry and he was forever poking his nose in the galley and warning the cook about the fire. The longer we were out the more nervous and fidgety he got. We kept the head pump rigged all the time and the hose stretched along.

"She had two old boats on the davits, but they were warped with age and neglect, so he bought a couple of condemned metallic lifeboats in Charleston, that came out of the captured blockade runner—time o' war—and hung 'em in davits on each quarter. They were kept stocked with provisions and water, and the falls flaked down clear for a hurry call. Once he came on-deck in the night, yelling fire, and there was the devil an' all to pay before the Souwegean wrynecks got the boats down. We nearly lost the biggest one before we got it hoisted again, and then he swore he'd perfect them in boat drill, if he had to keep them on deck night and day for the rest of the passage. And he did, too. He got them so you could hardly speak to the man at the wheel, even, without all hands dropping everything and making a break for them davit-tackle-falls.

"Well, sir, Andy, he worked on his imagination till he couldn't sleep. He'd come on deck all sorts of times, and ask me if I didn't smell smoke. Then he'd go prowling about the decks looking for fire. He half killed a Russian Finn that he caught smoking to leeward of the galley, one night, and then came aft and told me the men would have her afire right under my nose, and I'd never find it out.

"We raised St. Michaels, in the Western Islands, at four bells in the forenoon watch the day before Christmas, and before I went below to dinner I made a memorandum of it on the slate."

"That was the famous last entry on the log-slate, that was read by the crew who picked her up, wasn't it?" I interrupted.

"Yes, Andy, that was it." Jack emptied his glass—I joining him this time—called the waiter to fill them up again, and continued:

"We had the wind from the sou'west, the weather becoming thick and rather squally. I told the second mate for heaven's sake not to let her shake any of her rags

off in the puffs, or the ol' man would go crazy; then I went down to dinner. I could see Mrs. Sturgis in the after cabin at her sewing machine, running that rag that so much has been written about. The ol' man called her with unusual civility, and I remember saying to myself, that I guessed he wasn't long for this world; he was so decent. We had finished the passage, and I was glad to be that far along, for we were as good as the sole survivors of a cholera ship. Suddenly there was a rumpus on deck, as though all hands had gone crazy, and that fool of a second mate stuck his head down the scuttle and hollered, 'Fire!'

"It seems the bare-footed nigger cook had slipped up on the greasy brick floor in the galley and capsized a bucket of slush on the hot stove. Of course, it flared up and made a lot of smoke, but that's all there was to it. The nigger being to windward of it, opened the wooden door to get out, and the draft blew the smoke out in the gallery door in clouds. The ol' man had got all hands about as badly rattled as himself, so when the second mate saw the smoke, and the watch below rushing out of the forecastle to see what was up, he opened his hands, and the mischief was done.

"We flew on deck, and the ol' man went plum crazy at once. He never thought of the pump, nor didn't see anybody about the fire he just yelled at the helmsman to put the wheel hard down, and called all hands to get the boats out. We had 'stations,' like a man-o'-war, and the men had reached that perfection in boat drill that he had promised them they should.

"May got into his boat—the lee one—with a crew of men to unhook the tackles. Poor little body, she was nearer fainting than on the night when I spoke to her. And not much wonder. A squall was on, and as the bark came to, with sheets slatting, an old sail rippling up here and there, the apparent force of the wind tripling by heading into it, and a thick haze over all, it was a scary enough job to take to those old, rotten timbers of his. The second mate and one man lowered his boat, while I thumped the badly rattled Dutchmen 'round and got mine down.

"We had no sooner shoved clear than I heard the cry of distress from the other side. We backed around the stern, somehow, and there was the old man's boat alone, and foundering. They had got caught under the center when the bark rolled, and the old can of a boat squashed like a rotten turnip. Poor little May gave up when she saw death reaching out for her with a long grip. She held her arms out to me and cried:

"Oh, Jack, save me! Save me! Dear, dear Jack, please don't let me drown—don't let me drown!"

Old Jack Hargreaves turned his head away and took a big gulp of whisky. When he looked my way again, there was an ugly light in his bleary eyes—such a look as I would not care to see were he my mortal enemy. He leaned over until his face was within an inch of mine, brought his big, brown fist down on the cabin table with a resounding thump, and said in a low savage tone:

"The legions of hell couldn't have kept her from us after that! I pulled the boats' stern together, rolled over and drew her into my boat. Her arms were around my neck, her tears wet on my face, and her poor little bosom throbbing against my breast. As I laid her down in the stern sheets, I swore he should never have her again.

"The wrecked boat sank, and her crew swam to the ol' man got hold of the guanel, and he says:

"Give me a hand, Mr. Hargreaves."

"Never mind, you hound," says I. "You can't catch her here. She's mine, now, an' I'll keep her!"

"He read his death warrant in my eye, but, even though he was, he fought like a cornered rat. His boat was half full of water, and I saw he was liable to upset us, even if he failed to get on board. May was revolting like a mad woman behind me. The thing had to be settled. I grabbed him by the throat and choked the life out of him. I held his head under until he stopped struggling, then I let go and he sank. May gave one fearful shriek and became quiet. When I got a chance to look at her, she had fainted. It has been one comfort of my life since, that she never regained her senses.

"The bark had backed herself 'round, somehow, it was flat, I suppose, filled away, and was rapidly disappearing in a squall. It would be useless to chase her, so I headed for the land. I set one of the Dutchmen to sailing, while the second mate and cook did most of the pulling. I lifted the sailor with the toe of my boot occasionally, but he couldn't seem to gain on the way. Then the second mate discovered that there was a plug in her. I took off one boot and kept that foot on the plug hole, and the man soon freed her.

"The wind was a bit abaft the beam, and we were fairly well. May lay in the stern-sheets unconscious, but I was kept so busy steering that I couldn't do anything for her. I was so glad I'd got her that I never stopped to think what I should do with her, nor how I would get out of killing the ol' man; for, of course, the men all saw me. We were making good progress toward the coast, which is quite bold thereabouts, when, without the slightest warning, the boat rode up on a hidden rock, turned turtle and sank like a stone.

"I caught the little woman as she was going down and struck out for the shore, which I judged to be less than a quarter of a mile away. There were shrieks and oaths behind me, where those poor devils were struggling each other in their wild efforts to keep afloat. They all must have drowned, for none ever turned up to throw any light on the mystery of the Kate Eastman."

"The sea was heavy and I had my clothes and my boot on. It took one hand to hold May, but I was a strong swimmer and a couple of hundred fathoms more would do it. Then another of those cursed rocks interfered and the breath was nearly driven out of me as I grounded on it. I thought to rest there a bit, but there was no rest for me. I could get no hold of the slippery rock and the sea beat me upon it till I lost my little remaining strength. Twice May slipped from me, but I got her again. There is no doubt that she was dead—probably before the boat went down. Again I struck out, feebly, for the nearest point of rock to

the shore. I reached it, but was unable to climb out. I struggled desperately for a long time, but fate was against me.

"I raised my sweetheart's face to the salt water drained and gurgled from her lips. I had always spoken her name, but, as I said, she held her close, pressed the door to her, and took a farewell glance at the pitiful self go down.

"The next day I came to my old fisherman's shanty under the cliff, what they could for me, caring for their own son; but as we were each other I never learned how I came ashore. When I got strong again, I was a 'plum-puddener,' as they call the whalers—under the name you know.

He ceased speaking, and for a moment under the spell of his fearful narrative I did not look up.

"Jack," I said, "the horror in me to my agitation, is that true?"

"As God is my judge, Andy, it is true. I sprang to my feet and exclaimed,

"You murdering old villain, you!"

"I know it," he replied, hopeless and despairing.

HERBERT

[Copyright, 1901, by H. R.

IS THERE A NEW VOLCANO?

(Paris Correspondence London Times) science have cast ridicule on the idea that a volcano can have made its appearance in Dauphiné, but the eruptions which are not to be suppressed in which they (the professors) indulge affirmed that stones continue to roar resembling thunder, bright flashes of smoke from a cavity which in deference to the argument that during a thunderstorm lightning may be a layer of coal which is in a

At any rate, there is no doubt of peculiar phenomena, the report of which attracted so much notice. The time to be in a condition of no mind, though their fears may not be justifiably comprehensible. The strange cause may be, is manifestly curious.

CARLYLE'S "MOSBY"

[Notes and Queries:] Capt. Crowe, "Mosby," to the remonstrance of the world would think him mad. "Mad! What then? I think for my nation is mad, and the other not; see why I can't be good a right to man." Chatterton is credited with unlike Carlyle's. There is another hand, Count Fathom," and something found, if I recollect rightly, in connection it is perhaps worthy of notice.

HOW WALES IS DIVIDED

[Cardiff Western Mail:] Of Wales Caesar said of Gaul, that it is divided into English Wales, Welsh Wales and Llanelli Wales, or Pembrokeshire. In the spoken is chiefly English, or a curious Welsh and Welsh, such as may be heard in the Rhondda valley. In language chiefly spoken is Welsh—it is said and sing and preach and pray and in Little England beyond Wales may be spoken in neither English nor Welsh which it requires a knowledge of Welsh to understand.

NIAGARA.

With voice of many waters thou dost In tones of thunder to the listening land And thy vast floods sweep onward, Robes of sunshine, dropped down in Wrapping thy deeps with glory until Waters flash with light. Rainbows on thy forehead, white veils of mist are round thy feet. Thy path doth lie twist twixt freedom, where hopes of man are And thou art free, resistless in thy might As thou dost onward flow past the Chanting forever thy glorious anthems Of God's power, while the earth trembles. Thou dost leap from rocky height to channel where thy waters swirl resistless And where the might of man would To battle with thine onward flow as An infant's puny arm to stay thine onset. Thunderbolt of raging storm. Great with thy unfathomed depths, sweep over The pathway that thy waves have ploughed. Thou emblem of Omnipotence, of His Unceasing power, which like to thee Rest not day or night through time's flow. Seeing thy grandeur do we stand dumb. Worship the invisible who in the Old eternity of years spake and thou Didst answer Him with thy voice of waters, chanting their ceaseless anthems The burden of whose utterance as we Listen to the o'erwhelming thunder, its mighty tones, is ever, God! God!

Musical Burlesque.

In all probability the new burlesque by Weber and Fields will be called "Hohlgut Töpfchen." Rehearsals will begin on August 8, and the opening

75,000 IN USE

NOT ON USE

July 28, 1901.]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

man would go crazy; then I could see Mrs. Sturgis in the machine, running that seam written about. The old man's life, and I remember saying he wasn't long for this world—had finished the pensoupe, and I long, for we were as gumi as cholera ship. Suddenly there as though all hands had gone second mate stuck his head out, 'Fire!'

The nigger cook had slipped up in the galley and capsized a stove. Of course, it flared up but that's all there was to it, ward of it, opened the weather draft blew the smoke out the lee of the man had got all hands on himself, so when the second watch below rushing out of it was up, he opened his bacco, see.

The ol' man went plumb crazy of the pump, nor didn't ask just yelled at the helmsman and called all hands to get the tions like a man-o'-war, and perfection in boat drill that he should.

—the lee one—with a couple kles. Poor little body, she was the night when I spoke to her!

A squall was on, and as the slatting, an old sail ripping parent force of the wind trebled thick haze over all, it was a to those old, rotten tin boats and one man lowered his boat, rattled Dutchmen 'round and

oved clear than I heard cribs on side. We backed around the was the old man's boat stove, and got caught under the counter, and the old can of a boat turnip. Poor little May gave up ching out for her with a sure out to me and cried:

'Save me! Dear, dear Jack, don't let me drown!'

urned his head away and took When he looked my way again, in his bleary eyes—such a light see were he my mortal enemy. His face was within an inch of brown fist down on the oaken thump, and said in a low,

ouldn't have kept her from me boats' stern together, reached my boat. Her arms were wet on my face, and her poor breast. As I laid her

I swore he should never have sk, and her crew swam to us, the gunnel, and he says:

Hargreaves.

nd,' rays I. 'You can't come in I'll keep her!'

arrant in my eye, but, coward like a cornered rat. My boat and I saw he was liable to upset on board. May was reet behind me. The thing had to be by the throat and choked his head under until he let go and he sank. May became quiet. When I got a had fainted. It has been the since, that she never regains

herself 'round, somehow, in a y, and was rapidly disappearing. I was useless to chase her, so I set one of the Dutchmen to hale and cook did most of the or with the toe of my boot, didn't seem to gain on the water, discovered that there was no boot and kept that foot over soon freed her.

abst the beam, and we did the stern-she's unconscious, but that I couldn't do anything got her that I never stopped do with her, nor how I would man; for, of course, the man

king good progress toward the d thereabouts, when, without the boat rode up on a hidden bank like a stone.

man as she was going down more, which I judged to be less away. There were shrieks and those poor devils were strug- gild efforts to keep afloat. They for none ever turned up to mystery of the Kate Eastman.

and I had my clothes and eat to hold May, but I was a couple of hundred fathoms more her of those cursed sunken breath was nearly driven out.

I thought to rest there a bit. me. I could get no hold on sea beat me upon it till I lost both. Twice May slipped from

There is no doubt that she the boat went down. Again the nearest point of rock on

the shore. I reached it, but was too exhausted to stand out. I struggled desperately for that last, for her chance, but fate was against me and I had to give up.

I raised my sweetheart's face to mine, and while the salt water drained and gurgled from it, I kissed, for the last time the lips I had always loved. Once more I spoke her name, but, as I said, she was long since dead. I held her close, pressed the dear form to my heart, took a farewell glance at the pitiless scene and let myself go down.

The next day I came to my senses in a Portuguese fisherman's shanty under the cliff. The aged couple did what they could for me, caring for me as if I had been their own son; but as we were unable to understand each other I never learned how I came to be saved, nor whether the bodies of May or any of the crew ever came ashore. When I got strong enough I shipped in a 'puff-puddener,' as they call those western ocean sailors—under the name you know me by."

He ceased speaking, and for a moment I remained under the spell of his fearful narration. Then I shook it off and looked up.

"Jack," I said, the horror in my own voice adding to my agitation, "Is that true?"

"As God is my judge, Andy, it is—I wish it wasn't." I sprang to my feet and exclaimed:

"You murdering old villain, you ought to be hung!"

"I know it," he replied, hopeless remorse in his every accent, "and I wish to God I had been—years ago."

HERBERT E. HAMBLEN.

(Copyright, 1901, by H. E. Hamblen.)

IS THERE A NEW VOLCANO IN FRANCE?

[Paris Correspondence London Telegraph:] Men of science have cast ridicule on the idea that a new volcano can have made its appearance on Mount Ferand in Dauphiné, but the eruptions which lent color to his supposition are not to be suppressed by the merriment in which they (the professors) indulged. It is positively affirmed that stones continue to be shot out amid a roar resembling thunder, bright flames and dense volumes of smoke from a cavity which is perfectly black. In deference to the argument that a volcano cannot possibly have broken out in those parts, it is now suggested that during a thunderstorm lightning may have penetrated and set fire to a petroleum well or that there may be a layer of coal which is in a state of combustion. At any rate, there is no doubt of the existence of the peculiar phenomena, the report of which a few weeks ago attracted so much notice. The country people continue to be in a condition of no little alarm, and, although their fears may not be justified, they are certainly comprehensible. The strange eruption, whatever the cause may be, is manifestly calculated to try their nerves.

CARLYLE'S "MOSTLY FOOLS."

[Notes and Queries:] Capt. Crowe (in "Sir Launcelot Greaves") to the remonstrance of his nephew that all the world would think him mad, made this reply: "Mad? What then? I think for my part one-half of the nation is mad, and the other not very sound; I don't see why I hasn't as good a right to be mad as another man." Chatterton is credited with an observation not unlike Carlyle's. There is another in Smollett ("Ferdinand, Count Fathom") and something very similar may be found, if I recollect rightly, in Aristophanes. In this connection it is perhaps worthy of remark that the name was "made up" on April 1, All Fool's Day.

HOW WALES IS DIVIDED.

[Cardiff Western Mail:] Of Wales it may be said, as Oscar said of Gaul, that it is divided into three parts—English Wales, Welsh Wales and Little England beyond Wales, or Pembrokeshire. In the first the language spoken is chiefly English, or a curious mixture of English and Welsh, such as may be heard in all its variety in the Rhondda valley. In Welsh Wales the language chiefly spoken is Welsh—in it the people talk and sing and preach and pray and make love and curse. In Little England beyond Wales much of the language spoken is neither English nor Welsh, but a gibberish which it requires a knowledge of Dutch and ancient Welsh to understand.

NIAGARA.

With voice of many waters thou dost speak In tones of thunder to the listening world, And thy vast floods sweep onward, clothed in their robes of sunshine, dropped down from clouds like sky, Wrapping thy deeps with glory until thy Waters flash with light. Rainbows are on thy forehead, white veils of mist are round about thy feet. Thy path doth lie twixt two great realms of freedom, where hopes of man are highest, And thou art free, resistless in thy might. As thou dost onward flow past the wide land, Chanting forever thy glorious anthem Of God's power, while the earth trembles as thou dost leap from rocky height to the deep channel where thy waters swirl resistless, And where the might of man would be as vain To battle with thine onward flow as would An infant's puny arm to stay th' angry Thunderbolt of raging storm. Great river, With thy unfathomed deeps, sweep on within The pathway that thy waves have ploughed, Thou emblem of Omnipotence, of His Unceasing power, which like to thee doth Rest not day or night through time's long ages, Seeing thy grandeur do we stand dumb and worship the Invisible who in the Old eternity of years spake and thou Didst answer Him with thy voice of sounding Waters, chanting their ceaseless anthem— The burden of whose utterance as we Listen to the o'erwhelming thunder of His mighty tones, is ever, God! God! God!

ELIZA A. OTIS.

MAN OF THE FUTURE.

STRANGE THINGS FORESEEN BY A NOTED MAN OF SCIENCE.

From a Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 20, 1901.—Here is a cheering message to you, to your children, to their children and to all humanity. It is a story, wonderful and unique, of the future of man's mind and body, told by a scientist who has made the study of the human race a life work. He is the optimist of optimists.

"Will there ever be a super-human race?" I yesterday asked Prof. W. J. McGee, ethnologist in charge of Uncle Sam's Bureau of Ethnology.

"As far into the future as I can see, man will still be man. The general process of humanization is one to which there is absolutely no end. With man intelligence is now the sole factor which will determine development. He lives in an area of the artificial and is no longer subject to his natural environment. No other organism can ever enter and compete in that domain of intellect and control of surroundings. He is developing upon higher planes but is compelled to progress along certain lines.

"Man will never develop wings, for instance, because their use would be a too extravagant waste of vitality. When, with the mechanical appliances devised by his intellect, he competes with lower animals he demonstrates his superiority in every direction. He will not develop into a hairy creature because it will always cost less vital energy to make and wear clothing than to cultivate natural fur.

A Better Brain Mechanism.

"The future human race will have a much better brain than ours. Man's brain is improving constantly. There are two sides to man—the brain side and the hand side. More and more nerve activity is going to the hands; also to the feet to some extent. We have better organized nerves than those of primitive man. Your hand knows much more than that of any savage. When you were a little boy you couldn't write without screwing up your mouth. The hand and brain are going forward together. Man will write more and more rapidly with both pen and typewriter. We, today, can write more rapidly than our ancestors of three generations ago. While you are taking notes on this interview your hand is moving automatically while your brain itself has a half dozen different thoughts—as to future questions you will ask me, as to how best to transcribe my language in popular form, etc., etc. Such a complication of functioning was beyond the power of our ancestors.

"Future man will invent and create more things. His written and spoken language will be more economical. We are painfully alive to the fact that English is not phonetic in its orthography. Some of these days it will become so. The substitution of mechanical for hand typesetting will serve as a long step. There will be a language in which there is a term merely to express each distinct idea. Man will talk and write as well as think more rapidly. No, I don't believe he will ever talk or write quite as fast as he can think. Some poor thinkers can now talk faster than their ideas can flow, but they contribute little to human happiness.

"Thought-saving machines will relieve future man of his present routine of brain work. Practically all mathematical work, for instance, will be done for him by mechanical devices. Thought thus saved will be expended on other pursuits."

A Greater Range of Memory.

"But does not the fact that absent-mindedness increases with intellect indicate that the coming race will have an impaired memory?"

"The scientific man today is not absent-minded, but the scholastic is. But scholastics very often affect absent-mindedness as a badge of distinction to be admired by the multitude just as some of the socially ambitious affect gout as a mark of aristocracy.

"The memory of the future will be one of greater range, although not so acute as to useless details along one line. Today, we remember 100 things to each one thing remembered by the savage, but the latter can remember more details of that one thing. The most stupid man I ever knew could remember, word for word, nearly all conversations he had ever carried on, and could repeat them down to the fourth and fifth, 'Sez I,' and 'Sez he.' This man, like the savage and primitive man generally, had developed his memory along one line. But it had no range. To better understand what I mean by range, let us take up the future of the senses, of which the memory is composed, so to speak.

"The eye of future man will have greater range of vision but will be less acute. In other words, it will be less of a telescope and more of a panoramic camera. The average white gunner is a better marksman today than the Indian who has carried a gun all his life because the eye of the former judges distance, space relations, force of wind, etc., all at the same time. Any well-trained Papago Indian can trail better than any white man I know of; can see much more acutely than I can certain things to which he is accustomed. But I can see twenty times as many things as he sees in passing over the same ground.

"Future man will see colors not now perceptible to us—colors above the violet and below the red. He will perceive more tints, shades and tones of all colors. He will hear higher and lower pitches of sound than we can hear. But just as in memory and in seeing, he will be less acute—will not be able to hear sounds as far off.

"The sense of smell will lose in acuteness but gain in range. The savage today can perceive a particular odor further than enlightened men, but the latter can per-

ceive a much wider range of perfumes of flowers, or aromas of coffees or teas, for instance.

"The sense of feeling will grow more delicate. Future man will suffer more than we do from heat and cold, when exposed to it, but his greater sensitiveness in detecting coming changes of temperature will enable him to better protect himself against their effects. He will be much more sensitive in discriminating rough or smooth, moist or dry, soft or hard surfaces.

More Pleasures, Less Pains.

"The more highly man becomes developed, the more pain he will suffer from a given shock. This rule will apply so long as every other condition remains equal. But every other condition will not remain equal. With his increase of refinement and sensibility the greater the number of degrees between extreme pain and extreme pleasure future man will be able to perceive. But just as in the case of temperature, he will know better how to protect himself from extremes of pain in such manner that his sum of pleasures will constantly increase and his sum of pains constantly diminish.

"Future man will have no new sense. No, the greater delicacy and refinement of his senses will not make him more sensual, in the narrow meaning of the word. He will appreciate his senses better than we do ours, will educate and enjoy them more.

"The face of future man will be much more expressive and more completely under control than the face of present man. While there will be this great increase in the mobility of facial expression man will learn better how to regulate the focus of his countenance, according to the idea he wishes to convey. The countenances of savages fail to bespeak their emotions. Take a series of our Indian portraits, which we are collecting in this bureau to represent all of the American aboriginal tribes, and note what utter lack of thought or emotion the great majority of faces convey. Thus it has become common for romantic writers to speak of the Indian as a stoic, whereas, as a matter of fact, his face simply fails to depict the changing phases of his mind.

"No, I do not foresee that man will ever cultivate control of facial expression to such a degree as to be able to talk entirely with his countenance. The vocal organs will always be superior and more economic for rapid interchange of thought.

"As far as complexion and eyes are concerned, I believe that ultra-blondness and ultra-brunette will constantly diminish. But uniformity in color of eyes and hair will never be reached.

"The teeth and hair of future men will be superior to ours. Compare the teeth of the citizens of our great cities with those of the Indians. The lives of savages are shortened by their early decay of teeth. Future man's teeth will become improved because he will take more care of them. The same is true of the hair. There was more baldness in the days of night caps than there is now."

Body to Increase With Head.

"The pessimistic biologists prophesy that future man will be a physical weakling, whose head will greatly overbalance his body. Do they not?"

"Yes. They are wrong. The head cannot lead the race because, in the first place, the brain cannot develop without the hand's keeping up with it. It is the hand which does. Edison cannot think machines into existence; he must make them with his hands. The chest is increasing in size in about the same ratio as is the head. Furthermore the lower extremities are compelled to keep up with the upper. Compare the limbs of savage men with those of his enlightened brother and you will find the lower leg of the former to be much the smaller. Most artists fail utterly in their attempts to depict the anatomy of primitive man. They put him on legs based upon the anatomy of Greek art. But the legs of the average man of today are better than those of the average man in the days of the great Greek sculptors. Sandow and athletes who advertise their muscular prowess in the magazines today have better development than had the best Greek athlete models. In the educational institutions of the future, physical development will remain compulsory until exercising the body uniformly and making oneself a well-rounded specimen of humanity becomes an established habit.

"No, the automobile and labor-saving machine will not tend to make man a physical weakling. The same man who will drive an automobile rather than walk and will thus store up physical energy will go out to row or play golf in the fresh air and his son will go to college and become a sprinter. And the man whose bodily effort is relieved by labor-saving devices introduced in the workshop will have a surplus of physical energy to be expressed in more wholesome exercise than that to be found indoors.

Taller and Will Live Longer.

"Future man will be taller than we are. There will be a constant but gradual increase in stature. Man's average height today is much greater than it ever was before. Future men will also live longer. Before many generations ripe old age will not be reached before a century. Communicable diseases will have been brought under complete control. Insects which carry disease will have been exterminated. Man will get rid of the house fly when he exterminates the horse; the flea, when he exterminates the dog and cat; the plague germ when the rat and the mouse are seen no more on earth; and so on over a long chain of extermination of useless and noxious species.

"The sex of the future race will be predetermined. For a time the pendulum will swing backward and forward with a preponderance of one sex, then of the other. The first generation will probably show a preference for boys. Predominance of the male and the resulting hunger and thirst for more women will cause a reaction in the second. But eventually the pendulum will settle down and equilibrium will be reached. The moral effect will be a great increase of confidence in human power." JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

[July 28, 1901.]

CHINESE NOT SLOW. ARE VERSATILE AND HAVE EFFECTED MANY MARKED REFORMS.

From a Special Correspondent.

HONGKONG, May 31.—No man with common habits of observation and analogy ever leaves this place to take part in the world's controversy over the Chinaman. It even becomes a matter of wonder to him that the controversy should continue, and that the public should be seriously disturbed by questions that have received their answers, final and complete. Put the matter, in its essence, this way:

Can a Chinaman take care of himself?

Yes.

Is he capable of packing the Caucasian load?

He is.

Then why hasn't he given any evidence of it?

He has.

When?

Now, and for some time back.

Where?

In Hongkong.

Somewhat dogmatic, this, but it does not seem so to the man who has been in Hongkong. Let us quit theory as to John and his affairs for a moment and look at him in practice.

There are 250,000 Chinamen in Hongkong and only 5000 Europeans, and yet Hongkong is a European city—a white man's city, if it please you—because the Chinamen have absorbed European ways and means and manners. The result is really startling. It shows not only the latent possibilities of the Chinese, but establishes the quickness of their development under proper circumstances. It proves conclusively that the Chinaman, freed from the restraint of custom and superstition—the twin curses of his own country—has in him the ability to do the world's work, even as we of a lighter complexion are given to understand it. This is illustrated simply in telling the story of Hongkong.

John-is Everywhere.

It is safe to assume that this little island would not be the third largest shipping port on the earth's surface today if it had been permitted to remain under Chinese authority and were governed now by one of the Dowager Empress's viceroys—Li Hung Chang, for instance. When England took possession of it two generations ago the Chinese here were the same as the Chinese are now in Canton or Hankow or Amoy. In fact they were not even advanced by that much contact with the progressive whites. Progress had not been possible among them because no man can go ahead who looks backward always, and when one reflects that the Chinaman in China has done nothing for some two or three thousand years that his father did not do before him one easily understands why time, which went on in the rest of the world, came to a stop in China in the long ago.

England took Hongkong, whirled the Chinamen about, and set them going in an opposite direction. The light may have hurt their eyes at first and they may have stumbled a good deal, but they had both impetus and example, and—what counted for much more in the end—they were not held down by the dead weight of their country's distrust and opposition. They could become reformers with no fear of the executioner, and could practice their reforms, free to discard or to accept them later as they willed. Today they have accepted them, and the work of an American city of the first-class is being done here and done well by Chinamen. John runs Hongkong—its banks, its boats, its hotels, its single railroad and its brothels.

A Traveler's Experience.

You are a traveler and your steamer has come to anchor opposite the Kowloon docks in the harbor. A steam launch, manned and piloted by Chinese comes and takes you to shore. You go to the Hongkong Hotel, owned by Chinese, and a China boy runs you in an elevator to your room. You need money and you go to the handsome offices of the chartered Bank of India, China, and Australia, and you present your letter of credit to a Chinese cashier. Your business is attended to, and you do not see a white face. You telephone for theater tickets, and find that the "hello" girl is a "watchee-want" boy. You cable home of your safe arrival and your message is taken by a Chinaman. You—well, if you die, it would be a Chinaman who stuffed ice about you.

It is only after you stay here a while that you learn what the 5000 whites are here for at all. A third are made up of army and navy officers and foreign consuls and their families. The others are representatives of banking, shipping, insurance and other interests, with headquarters in London, and their duties are light. In the large commission houses here the firms have at least one representative, but the work is all done by Chinamen. The white men ride and play billiards and cricket and go yachting or lounge about the magnificent Hongkong Club, but when they want anything done it is always:

"Send Number One boy here" or "Have Number Six boy do this" or "Tell Number Seven boy to fix the electric light over my desk."

Their Varied Employment.

And John does it all well. Of course he is a boy—no matter what his age may be—so long as he is not in business for himself, and he has a number until he is able to put his name upon a sign above a door. But for all that he will repair the broken electric light as promptly as any electrician in Los Angeles would do it, and he could wire the whole building if called upon. His ancestors knew nothing of electricity, but that

bothers him no more. If he is worried at all over the subject it is because his son knows less than somebody else's son about it—and this will worry him mightily. He is very jealous of his children's education, the Hongkong Chinaman.

The only railroad on the island is a tramway from the city proper to the tall Victoria Peak, and it is a complicated contrivance of cables and weights, a descending car pulling up one bound in the opposite direction. But John "saves" it thoroughly, and there has not been an accident on it since the first car started. Yet his ancestors moved in sedan chairs and cow-wagons. Neither his father nor his grandfather ever knew of telegraphy, and yet three Chinamen have been experimenting with Marconi's wireless system here for some months past. And they were successful, too.

The Result of Example.

The Chinese have been taught to do these many things very largely—almost entirely, in fact—by watching the whites. It is unnecessary to tell a Californian that John is an excellent copyist, but only here does that quality in him show to the furthest limit. To go from a native Chinese city today to Hongkong—a few hours journey, only—is to step through ten whole centuries of time, and yet the Hongkong Chinaman has bridged that tremendous gap in two generations. This matter of dating the change in him by generations comes natural to an observer, for one sees the line of demarcation more clearly in that than in days, months and years.

It is the child of the native that John Bull assumed dominion over that has learned John Bull's ways. His father, weighed down by inherited ignorance and superstition, plodded slowly and painfully toward the light and it must be said of the English that they helped him with kindness, more tolerant of his many failings, and if they applied their hob-nailed boot to him occasionally it was with well-meant encouragement. Perhaps the language he had first to learn proved the hardest obstacle of all, for there is that in the English tongue which tangles the Mongolian larynx like a green persimmon the palate of a Georgia pickaniny. How grave this difficulty was—and is—only the school teachers of Hongkong know.

The Invention of "Piggin" English.

As a result of John's wrestlings with English the "piggin" talk that all the world has listened to now was invented. It did not come about in a day or a year, but developed an existence as a really necessary means of communication between the two races. It is a language of few words and no synonyms. Each word means much, and each terse sentence conveys all that we would employ much more to express less clearly. There are seven schools in Hongkong now in which English is taught to Chinese men, women and children—age being no bar to education at the public expense here—and no matter how classical a sort of Anglo-Saxon the pupils study it is "piggin" they talk after graduation.

It is physically impossible for a Chinaman to say "above" or "below." Therefore, "top-side" and "bottom-side," which include everything separated by a line drawn parallel with the earth at John's coiled pig-tail, was invented. He can articulate numbers, but not names, and so your hotel menu is made up of figures, your order reading something like this when delivered at the kitchen: 10, 17 (plenty cook) 19, 44, 45, 51 (small piece) 93.

"Plenty" is a word which every Chinaman, save a rickshaw coolie, uses freely. "Proper" "fashion," "can do," look see," "piggin," which means "business," "maskee," which is a most valued word in the far East and stands for "never mind," "don't bother," and "forget it," and "piecee," meaning one or a component part of anything, are all expressions in constant use. Given a vocabulary of from eighty to a hundred and fifty words, numbers not included, John is surprisingly quick to make himself understood. Of course he understands much more.

The Chinaman for Himself.

We have discussed John mostly in his character as employé, but it is necessary to go beyond that. For he does more than hold positions of trust and responsibility in other people's enterprises. He is in business for himself, too. There are four miles of busy establishments along the Queen's Road which are exclusively Chinese, and there is no sort of industry that is not represented. John is a printer and a lithographer, book-binder, carpenter, sanitary plumber, interior decorator, ship chandler, watchmaker, tailor, diamond-cutter, engraver, shoemaker, newspaper publisher, insurance agent, money-changer, contractor and builder, architect, dentist, pawnbroker, clairvoyant, bartender, horse jockey, theatrical manager, confectioner, and private detective.

The big Hongkong market is all Chinese. The dry docks at Kowloon, Aberdeen and Whampoa—than which there are no better in the world—are in Chinese hands, and all of Uncle Sam's warships in Asiatic waters have been treated by them. Then there is the compradore. There is no one word to tell exactly what a compradore is in English, and a whole dictionary is needed to tell what he does. He is a sort of agent to whom you go to have any sort of business transacted. His office, always near the water front is handsomely fitted up with polished mahogany, and he has a clerk and cashier. If you want a steam launch built he will build it. If you want to coal or provision or water a boat in the harbor he will do it. If you want to insure your life, or send money to Paris, or paper your house, or buy a sewing machine, or find out what ponies are selling for in North China he will supply your wants. He is a factor in commercial life found nowhere else in the world.

The Native Son in Uniform.

Although England has made soldiers out of every other sort of colonial material that she has laid hold of, from the Afghan to the Ashantee, she has never organ-

ized a fighting force of her Hongkong Chinamen. The most done in this direction was to equip a local police force, and I don't know if she looks upon this achievement with pride. John makes a picturesque policeman, as costumed, shaved and turned out of the shop, but is not to belong to a guardian of the peace. He is playful in Hongkong, walking about the streets or standing solemnly at corners, but I have never seen him make an arrest nor assert himself officially in any way.

His uniform is red, white and blue—red cap, with a bulging peak, blue jacket and loose trousers, white puttees wrapped about his lower legs, and thick-soled white and blue Chinese shoes. His trimmings are of polished brass, and he carries a billy and short dirk. The sailor on shore leave, full of Scotch whisky and shandy-gaff, likes him immensely, and plays with him until the turbaned Indian soldiers, who also do police duty in Hongkong, shoo him off. Once some American man-o'-war's men took a Chinese policeman on board their ship with the announced purpose of having him go on the cruise with them, but he was re-captured without international complications. On the whole I don't think John will do as a policeman—or at least in the American sense.

At the Magistrate's Court.

Should a prisoner be taken he is locked up in a small jail on the hill, adjoining a group of large buildings which include the police headquarters, the magistrate's court and the far-famed Victoria Gaol of Hongkong. This court sits daily at 10 o'clock in the morning, and in its international character it differs from any other court in existence. The presiding judge is always a local business man, the English residents taking turns in wearing the ermine, and the prisoners come from all parts of the world. Thousands of big vessels from every corner of the universe reach Hongkong in the course of a year, and on its streets, in its churches, theatres and saloons, and at its police court, one encounters a kaleidoscopic view of humanity that rivals a world fair midway.

The court usually has few visitors. The magistrate sits on a bench with a row of interpreters facing two wooden cages without tops. The largest is filled with Chinese prisoners and the other with prisoners of every other sort—English and American jackies gathered in for drunkenness, a Russian marine for beating a rickshaw boy, a swarthy Malay for knifing a mate, a couple of Punjab Indians for stealing fruit, a Filipino for whipping his wife, and a Portuguese sailor for deserting his ship. One by one they are brought before the magistrate, confronted by the witnesses, and their stories told through the proper interpreter. The drunken sailors are discharged with a reprimand, and the others are given terms of imprisonment of from fourteen days to six months. The magistrate can go no higher than this. Felony cases are tried by a Superior Court.

A Jail of All Nations.

From the court the European prisoners are taken direct to the Hongkong Gaol—never spelled in any other way—and then the Chinese face the judge. In the sun-clamor that ensues one sees little that seems like a coherent trial of cases, but the magistrate carefully wades through it all, sifts out grains of truth from seeds of animated perjury, and passes sentence. Then an Indian guard wraps the pig-tail of the convicted one about his hand and leads him off—to jail if he is to serve time, or to the interior court if he is to be whipped. English whips a good many Chinamen. Their own countrymen make them fast to a cross, with arms extended, and the clothes are removed. Then a muscular arm lays it heavily, the blows falling on the fleshy rear portion of the upper legs. Twenty lashes is the usual sentence for minor misdoings, but it runs up to a hundred sometimes.

Victoria Gaol is an ancient building, but very strong and accommodates from eight to twelve hundred Chinamen and from fifty to two hundred Europeans the year round. The prisoners wear canvas clothing, marked with arrow heads, and are employed eight hours a day in picking oakum. This is the only industry. They are forbidden to speak one to another, and all communication with the outside world is prevented. We were permitted to go through it, and if a single nationality was without representation in the long lines of silent prisoners bending over their heaps of old rope we failed to note it. The oldest prisoner is an American colored man, doing life, and the youngest a China boy of twelve. The guards are Englishmen and Punjab Indians.

Under Sentence of Death.

In one of the cells were two Chinamen spending the last day on earth. They had been employed in a ship-yard, and belonged to the notorious Triad Society—the worst of all Chinese criminal secret organizations. The ship-yard was controlled by the society, the members killing out of hand any non-member who secured employment there. The frequent disappearance of eminent workmen attracted the attention of the authorities and an investigation disclosed the wholesale murder system. Seven were arrested and convicted, and five had already been executed. These last two had passed the three clear Sundays allowed them after their conviction, and at daylight on the morrow they were to be hanged. We had seen Indian guards erecting the steel frame of the scaffold when we came in.

A guard stood at the open cell door, and on the stone flooring the two murderers squatted, eating rice and dried fish out of wooden bowls and chattering briefly. They were naked from the waist up, and there was plenty of muscle in their bare brown arms. They looked up at us and grinned.

"Do they know they are to be hung in the morning?" asked the colonel.

"Yes," replied the guard. "You know it, don't you, Chow?"

"Yep. We make die t'morrow. Can get me 'leve?"

"No more rice. You catchee chop tsin bime by. That you finish."

More grins, and that was all. Just what it is

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permits a Chinaman to be cheerfully death no one knows, but that he disputed. A wagon load of them on the execution grounds during the noon.

A Chinaman's Word.

We have said enough of the Chinaman to show how the English manage supposed that all Chinamen in Hongkong are citizens. It is only when one takes and compares it with the same still under native rule that one sees the step that has been taken. An Englishman, and one of the owners of here, said in the course of a conversation the other day:

"I am thoroughly convinced that we are to leave Hongkong tomorrow—the ordinary commercial affairs disturbed in the least. There are Government departments to keep them going. If the Chinamen should leave, they would be dead stop. We have come by them entirely, and from the day when they simply cooked our meal in chairs until now, when they may have got to where we cannot do all that we have done here as an European."

"How far can you trust them?"

"How far can you trust a white in thirty years' dealings with a Chinaman? In the beginning of our acquaintance with him he was good. When we find an honest Chinaman anxious to learn and to advance we blaze a path for him. All the do to get ahead is to practice new all that he learned as a native. Danger—why, just look at 'em all."

Why not Elsewhere?

It is an unanswerable argument. turns to these questions: If in so the Chinese have learned to dock the biggest warships afloat and to ones, how long before China will Chinese experiment with wireless long before there will be means known nothing? If they run the why isn't it possible they will so China? If they mend the English will the time not come when the searchlight of their own into the their own clogged governmental

So plain it is that a Chinaman take his place in the working world to look within that superstition—why Boxers organize, why railroads crooked lines, why mines may be dug in the earth, and why homes are wrecked by the going out of beneath the ugly nose of a green joss stick more—away from a Chinaman thing of a man. Bring that man's light, and you will start a new race on the supposition that you care about the Chinaman.

Most people don't. That is why simply to keep on watching.

OUR NEED OF BEAUTIFUL

[*Harper's Weekly:*] We may be city cannot afford ugly architecture can afford unsanitary conditions facilities. It is not wise to undervalue of material surroundings on our lives the depressing effect of a mean and or the thrill of delight experienced building or standing amid the scenes like that of the "White City." Architectural beauty is one of the popularity and prosperity of such cities as Venice, and Vienna; it is worth their citizens and rulers are well aware fountains, esplanades and embankments there looked upon as a sound investment. The experience of the Chicago fairs proved that the same thing is true. It is safe to say that nine-tenths found their keenest pleasure and missions to have come from the magnificent architecture of these fairs; drew and fascinated the crowds, was to be seen within the buildings.

NOISES OF THE STREET

[*Philadelphia Times:*] "Wards easier in the city hospitals are far more than in winter," said an eminent physician. "There is no denying the fact that street noises are responsible for it. Men and everybody in a more debilitated condition from the heat, noise prevent sleep and wreck the health. Such simple things as the shouting, irrepressible peddlers and hand-lash writer has said that the organization has done more in the last twenty years the quality and quantity of the high the nation than any two or three cities to increase it. I believe the same thing is true of Philadelphia. The nearness of large factories to the institutions of learning dollars yearly in wasted and impeded

TONGUES OF CATHAY.

CHINA HAS, IT IS SAID, A LANGUAGE FOR EACH DAY IN THE YEAR.

Contributed by Pak Gau Wun,

Master of the Literati; Mandarin of the Ruby Button, etc.

URING a tour of the United States, of some five months' duration, the writer has met a large number of business men who have made preparations to go to China in the near future. Many different industries and professions, and considerable capital, are represented by these gentlemen; some are going alone, others will take their families, and, in one instance at least, in Austin Park, Chicago, a society has been formed, with its attorney and capitalist, E. N. Reaser, at its head. They will go en masse. But all have the same object in view—that of grasping some one of the many splendid opportunities which my country offers even to those of very limited means.

In common with every progressive Chinaman who has the good of his country at heart, the writer is delighted to see the great and growing interest in China and the appreciation of the golden opportunities she offers. Those about to cast their lots in a land and among a people regarding which so many popular fables exist, will find this paper not only interesting, but instructive and of practical value.

In traversing the length and breadth of this "land of magnificent distances," one language suffices the traveler. Landing at the city of New York, a foreigner, provided with an Ollendorf and six weeks of leisure time, may sufficiently master the intricacies of the universal language of Columbia to fit himself for the transaction of all ordinary business, without the aid of an interpreter, no matter where within her far-reaching boundaries inclination or interest may direct his steps. The same rather harsh but eminently practical language salutes his ear in the great and busy metropolis of the East as in the far-away city by the Golden Gate.

From Alaska's icy steppes and frigid plains to the fragrant orange groves and everglades of semi-tropic Florida, this wonderful language of a wonderful race is heard. On the continent of Europe, every few hundred miles one expects to encounter different peoples and hear different tongues spoken. History, returned travelers, newspapers—all the modern facilities for quick communication and transportation between distant places—have made familiar not only the geographical lines of demarcation between different countries, but the political conditions also, which so less distinctly divide the population into separate governments, having different and sharply outlined—often diametrically opposed—national and commercial interests; and, largely in consequence thereof, different languages.

But the foreigner is usually at a loss to comprehend why it is not sufficient, if he would understand and be understood in different parts of China, to learn but one language—Chinese. "China is all one empire," he argues, "and, the natives of different States or provinces all being subject to one central government, should speak the same language, i. e., Chinese." And in a certain sense it is true. At Canton Chinese is spoken; at Peking, Chinese also; and at Amoy, Nankin, Shanghai, Hongkong and Fu-chau Chinese is still the language of the natives. But it is equally true that none of the inhabitants from any of the places named understands the language spoken in any one of the others, any more than an Irishman could understand a Frenchman, the latter a Swede, or an American a Russian. In each of the places mentioned, as well as in some 350 others in China, the language spoken differs as much from that used in other portions of the Empire as French from Swedish, Russian from English, etc. To more clearly illustrate, suppose that one language is spoken at New York, an entirely different one at Albany, another at Jersey City, and others still—all different—in each of the large cities and their vicinities throughout the entire United States; and that these languages resemble each other no more than do the languages of Europe. This is the situation in China.

Many assert that our language has no grammar. But such is not the case. Of grammatical declension and inflection, merely, it is devoid; but these alone do not constitute grammar; indeed, that they may sometimes be excessively present in a language is shown by an inspection of your classics, the "dead" languages, which they may be fairly said to dominate, so absurdly dependent upon them for meaning are those languages. The fact is that we utilize the relative positions of words and auxiliaries to express what is shown in other languages by case, mood, tense, person and number.

The Chinese language is the simplest, and at the same time the most difficult of all languages. It is simple and easy of acquirement owing to the absence of inflectional grammatical forms; difficult because of the many different vernaculars of the colloquial, the three different forms of the "book language" (as distinct from the "spoken language,") and because learners rarely master the "tones" before proceeding farther with the study—as great a mistake as to attempt to read a musical score abounding in transpositions of the key without having learned the different "signatures;" for the Chinese language (save one or two dialects) is based upon the musical scale, exactly the same words having eight different meanings, and even more, for musical "slurs" are also used, according to the key or tone in which it is spoken—or sung.

It is unfortunate, from a philological point of view, that the different languages of China (for such, in reality, they are) are known as "dialects;" it gives rise to, and does much to confirm the erroneous impressions regarding the range and importance of such languages, the vast numbers who speak them and the great differ-

ence existing between them. These differences are frequently radical. In regard to one of these so-called "dialects" the eminent Carstairs Douglas is very moderate when he says:

"But such words as 'dialect' or 'colloquial' give an erroneous conception of its nature. It is not a mere colloquial and dialect, or patois; it is spoken by the highest ranks, just as by the common people; by the most learned just as by the most ignorant. Nor does the term dialect convey anything like a correct idea of its distinctive character; it is no mere dialect variety of some other language; . . . it is a distinct language, one of the many and widely differing languages of China, . . . bearing to each other relations similar to those subsisting between Arabic and Hebrew, . . . English and German, etc.

With regard to relative age, we have eight grand divisions of speech, as follows: 1, Cantonese; 2, Hakka; 3, Amoy; 4, Swatow; 5, Hainanese; 6, Shanghai; 7, Kingpo; 8, Mandarin.

The Mandarin language, the one used in the transaction of all official business and which foreigners usually mean by "the Chinese language," has the least claim of any to be considered the representative language of China, so far as antiquity is concerned. An attaché of one of the legations in London, who informed me that he had been thrice to China and numerous times to India, was very much surprised—almost incredulous—when informed that it was a mistake to regard the Mandarin as the Chinese language and Cantonese, Quong Si, Swatow, etc., as its dialects. Yet I have found that this impression prevails almost universally among foreigners, even among those who have lived for years at the Chinese northern capital, Peking. There are considerably upwards of one hundred different Mandarin dialects spoken by the least progressive tribes of the Empire, and the members of one tribe cannot understand the speech of any of the others any more than they can understand English. Cantonese is the most of all akin to the language spoken in China some 3500 years ago; while the Mandarin, which differs from it far more than French from English, is distinctively modern.

Exclusive of the eight grand divisions mentioned, there are numerous lesser ones which, in their turn, are again divided and subdivided. These smaller subdivisions, with some degree of accuracy and fitness, might be termed dialects; yet hundreds of thousands of people speak each of these dialects, a sufficient number, were they members of some insignificant tribe of Pacific islanders, to dignify it by the term "language."

Then again, after the division of languages, sublanguages and dialects, there are lesser divisions of subdialects, which, yet again, have their variations of local patois. Indeed, not infrequently several different patois, unintelligible to users of any of the others, are spoken in different quarters of the city or large town. This is particularly noticeable in Canton, a city with less than 2,000,000 population. It is as if that portion of New York's population on the east side spoke a patois utterly unintelligible to those on the west side, and the dwellers in Harlem still a different one; or, the people of the north, west and south sides, so-called, of Chicago, were distinguishable by their respective patois.

Particular stress is laid upon the difference between the languages of China, in order to correct the popular impression that, understanding one of the so-called dialects, a foreigner is able, with a little difficulty, to make himself understood by those speaking a different one. In reality the difference is much greater than that existing between the vocabulary and pronunciation of a London cockney and a Yorkshire peasant. In the United States the writer knows of but one parallel, i. e.; the difference between the comparatively pure English spoken in the northern cities, and the "creole" patois of certain "old" quarters in New Orleans, where the writer's guide, though speaking both French and English, required an interpreter.

It will thus be seen that one who contemplates a protracted stay in China should carefully select his text-books, with a view to the particular part of the empire in which he expects to take up his residence. He will thus avoid much annoyance and loss of time, multiply his opportunities, both for business and pleasure, and increase his capacity for the class of missionary work so badly needed by my countrymen—teaching them how to better their condition.

A general idea of the range of different Chinese languages will prove both interesting and of practical use to those whose business ventures may permit them a choice of location. The Mandarin language is the most widespread, though perhaps the least used in commercial and business centers. Its many dialects are spoken in fourteen out of the eighteen provinces of the Empire. It consists of two great divisions, Northern and Southern Mandarin; the principal dialect of the former is Pekinese; of the latter, Nankinese; there is also a third division in Western China, but it bears only a very remote resemblance to the other two. On the basis of 400,000,000 as China's total population, about 330,000,000 speak Mandarin and its dialects. Even as far south as Canton, in that city alone, there are upwards of 110,000 Mandarin users. It is the language of the race to which the present dynasty belongs, therefore, the court language; all who enter or come in contact with official life must learn it; while many of the theatrical plays produced throughout China, as well as a large number of books published under royal auspice, are in Southern or Western Mandarin. Thus, as a rule, regular play-goers and literary folk have at least a smattering of Mandarin—somewhat similar, I judge, to the knowledge of French possessed by American and English readers of a certain class of novels, or of Italian by American, English and French opera-goers.

The other languages of China have much smaller, but frequently more important, numerical representation; still large enough, however, to command respect as languages, and also from their commercial importance. For instance, almost as many people speak Cantonese as do Italian, more than 30,000,000. This is the principal

language spoken in the province of Quong Tung and a large part of Kwang Si; and in all the southern provinces it is commercially important. After Cantonese, the languages rank as in the list above given, both in order of commercial importance and numerical representation. Many different dialects, each practically a separate language, are represented by each of the general terms "Mandarin," "Swatow," etc. The following conveys some idea of what each of the eight grand divisions above given embraces:

The Cantonese embraces numerous groups of dialects; one group, called Si Yap or "Four Districts," consists of the San-wui, San-ning, Yan-ping and Hoip'ing; another, the Sam 759 or "Three Districts," of the Nan-hoi, Poon-Yu and Shau-tak; a third, of the Tung-Kwun, San-on, Pak-lo and Tsang-sheen; and the Shui Hing, Hong Shan, and many other groups of Cantonese dialects too numerous to mention. Each member of these groups is divided and sub-divided: the San-wui dialect (the first of the Si Yap group) has three chief divisions, each embracing from three to seven subdialects, these in turn consisting of different patois. The ramifications are extensive and minute almost beyond belief; not only are there different languages in the same city, but the "boat-dwellers," of whom China has millions, speak a language distinct from that of land people, and the boat people of different localities speak languages different from each other. Then there is a sort of language used exclusively in speaking to or of children—meaningless in any other connection; while strangest of all to the foreigner, perhaps, is the language used exclusively by women and never by men—men or boys would be ridiculed and shunned should they use it, and, indeed, it would have no meaning used by them!

It has been said that China has a different language for each day in the year, and an extra one for each hour of every holiday, and I doubt if this is an exaggeration. The eminent Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie and his co-laborers assert that they have conclusive evidence that the Chinese and Babylonian languages are intimately related. If this be true, the many tongues of Cathay would appear to be strong linguistic corroboration of the Biblical account of the confusion at the tower of Babel.

To summarize, our language may be divided as follows:

1. The ancient style: Condensed, sententious, often vague in the absence of explanatory notes and containing particles not susceptible of translation. The classics are written in this style.

2. The literary style: More diffuse and copious than the ancient, termed "poetical prose" from the so-called "rhythmus" in which it is written; also contains some of the difficult particles of the ancient style. It is totally different from the "spoken language."

3. The business style: Used for general business purposes, commercial, official and law documents, and all statistical, law and government books; it is strictly prose, lacks the troublesome particles of the two first, and therefore less ambiguous and difficult.

4. The colloquial: This applies to all the "spoken languages," their dialects and patois; the literati consider it vulgar, and few books are written in it (the writer knows of none), yet it is utterly impossible to speak any other; and the common classes rarely understand the "book languages;" hence, their ignorance, superstitions and lack of progress. Foreigners usually learn it first, but as regards the "book language" one might as well study French to become a Latin reader.

In some respects our language is very full and complete—rich; in others, the reverse. Our literature is, in many respects, admirable; but even a meager synopsis of any of its interesting divisions is beyond the scope of this paper. It may be stated, however, that no translation can fairly present its beauties, the richness and delicacy of its figures, metaphors, etc.; notwithstanding the writer has a few translations which, it may be fairly said, without prejudice or arrogance, compare favorably with the very best productions of many celebrated English writers.

In conclusion, it may be remarked that, though eminently a literary race, and the first to enter the field of letters, we owe our present stagnant industrial, commercial and educational condition to a defective system of literature. The greatest obstacle to our progress, education and advancement lies in a failure to realize that books should be printed in the language of the people instead of in a style intelligible only to the literati and a favored few. The individual who shall bring about this Chinese literary revolution will have performed a work, the beneficent results of which to China and the Chinese, it is well nigh impossible to overestimate. The thinkers of China are eager for his coming—to hail him as a herald announcing the dawn of a New Era.

* Translated from the Chinese by E. Private Baker, Interpreter to the author, especially for the Los Angeles Times Magazine.

THE EDUCATION OF THE GREEK CLERGY.

[Rev. Daniel Quinn, in Donahoe's:] Nearly everything noble in Greece is due to private good-will. This is the case also in respect of providing for the education of the clergy. Two rich brothers, Georgios and Manthos Rizares, from Epeiros, founded and endowed a school in which candidates for the priesthood may receive a collegiate classical education together with some knowledge of theology and kindred studies. This school is now flourishing, but most of the young men who study there abandon their intention of becoming clergymen, and adopt some other profession.

Another step toward raising the condition of learning among the clergy was the establishing of a school of theology in the University of Athens when this institution was founded in 1837. This school sends out several fairly well-educated clergymen every year.

It is unnecessary to state that the most of the clergymen never attempt to preach the gospel. That duty is entirely beyond their powers. Most congregations hear a sermon only two or three times a year, if even so often. The best-known ecclesiastical orator at present is a layman, Prof. Moschakes of the university.

IVORY IN AFRICA.

Only a small proportion of it from the Congo is taken directly from animals. Thus, during 1890 on the Antwerp market, 500,000 kilos of ivory were sold, the natives term "dead ivory." Some have been collecting it, considered as having little or no articles of exchange. They were the first to discover them. Later on the Zanzibar trade and thence to the very heart of the country.

The Chinese language is the simplest, and at the same time the most difficult of all languages. It is simple and easy of acquirement owing to the absence of inflectional grammatical forms; difficult because of the many different vernaculars of the colloquial, the three different forms of the "book language" (as distinct from the "spoken language,") and because learners rarely master the "tones" before proceeding farther with the study—as great a mistake as to attempt to read a musical score abounding in transpositions of the key without having learned the different "signatures;" for the Chinese language (save one or two dialects) is based upon the musical scale, exactly the same words having eight different meanings, and even more, for musical "slurs" are also used, according to the key or tone in which it is spoken—or sung.

It is unfortunate, from a philological point of view, that the different languages of China (for such, in reality, they are) are known as "dialects;" it gives rise to, and does much to confirm the erroneous impressions regarding the range and importance of such languages, the vast numbers who speak them and the great differ-

ence existing between them. These differences are frequently radical. In regard to one of these so-called "dialects" the eminent Carstairs Douglas is very moderate when he says:

"But such words as 'dialect' or 'colloquial' give an erroneous conception of its nature. It is not a mere colloquial and dialect, or patois; it is spoken by the highest ranks, just as by the common people; by the most learned just as by the most ignorant.

Nor does the term dialect convey anything like a correct idea of its distinctive character; it is no mere dialect variety of some other language; . . . it is a distinct language, one of the many and widely differing languages of China, . . . bearing to each other relations similar to those subsisting between Arabic and Hebrew, . . . English and German, etc.

language spoken in the province of Quong Tung and a large part of Kwang Si; and in all the southern provinces it is commercially important. After Cantonese, the languages rank as in the list above given, both in order of commercial importance and numerical representation. Many different dialects, each practically a separate language, are represented by each of the general terms "Mandarin," "Swatow," etc. The following conveys some idea of what each of the eight grand divisions above given embraces:

The Cantonese embraces numerous groups of dialects; one group, called Si Yap or "Four Districts," consists of the San-wui, San-ning, Yan-ping and Hoip'ing; another, the Sam 759 or "Three Districts," of the Nan-hoi, Poon-Yu and Shau-tak; a third, of the Tung-Kwun, San-on, Pak-lo and Tsang-sheen; and the Shui Hing, Hong Shan, and many other groups of Cantonese dialects too numerous to mention. Each member of these groups is divided and sub-divided: the San-wui dialect (the first of the Si Yap group) has three chief divisions, each embracing from three to seven subdialects, these in turn consisting of different patois. The ramifications are extensive and minute almost beyond belief; not only are there different languages in the same city, but the "boat-dwellers," of whom China has millions, speak a language distinct from that of land people, and the boat people of different localities speak languages different from each other. Then there is a sort of language used exclusively in speaking to or of children—meaningless in any other connection; while strangest of all to the foreigner, perhaps, is the language used exclusively by women and never by men—men or boys would be ridiculed and shunned should they use it, and, indeed, it would have no meaning used by them!

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[July 23, 1901]

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

A Den and Library Combined.

J. L. P., LOS ANGELES, writes: "I inclose a plan of the lower floor to our house and would be pleased to have your ideas in regard to the furnishing of the den and library combined. You will see it is a room by itself, opening only into the hall. I have written on the plan to give you an idea of the other furnishings. I am to have an oak floor put in, and want to use in rugs, either shades of old rose, or blue, predominating. I am to have new tiles put in the grate and to have it run up about five feet. Book shelves are to be put in under the high window. I want to make a pretty corner where I have marked a place for a lounge. I have an old one that will just fit in here and will have to get new drapery for it. Also drapery for opening into the little washroom. I have for this room a golden oak writing desk, a bookcase in oak with glass doors, two wicker chairs, one of which is an arm chair. I would like cushions for these chairs. Shall I have curtains for glass doors of bookcase? I must have curtains for windows. I thought a Morris chair would be nice. I have no ornaments or pictures and would like a mirror some place in this room. I have a mirror set in the wall in the front hall. I would be pleased to have you tell me what color in tiling to use in grate and what paper for walls. I like plain side walls best."

As you have marked on your plans that your hall is in a light shade of olive green and your dining-room

you recommend for effective parlor curtains in white?"

Finish your edges with a hem as narrow as possible to avoid a roll. The stuff is so thick that a very narrow hem has the effect of a heavy cord. I do not think this finish permits the folds to hang quite so softly as a flat hem. I think also that you will be less apt to tire of the blue curtain than the old rose. I do not care for fringe except in Turkish hangings. It is difficult for me to give you advice about your parlor curtains, unless I know the style of the room. If it is a simple, country-looking cottage parlor (than which nothing is prettier,) I would advise white ruffled organdy, or dotted muslin, or soft white madras with a small colored figure, this material, of course, unruled; if your parlor is rather more ambitious in style I would say use point d'esprit net with dots or small sprigs. You can buy these curtains with a delicate border worked in the edge or finish them with the fluted ruffling that is bought for them. I have seen this ruffling used down both sides of a curtain and across the bottom, but the effect is far from good. Curtains should be ruffled down the front edge only and across bottom. If they are tied back this bottom ruffle forms a pretty cascade and adds much to the effect. If your parlor is furnished in colonial, empire, or Louis XV style, you should by all means use curtains of rich and delicate lace.

Suggestive for an English Cottage

"R. P. L., Suburban," taking time by the forelock, writes describing a lot that she wishes to build on. She would like before forming any ideas for her house to have suggestions which will assist her in formulating a complete scheme. This request contains to me a suggestion. I will gladly give her my own ideas regarding the kind, or style of house that I think appropriate to her location. As a full description of certain features of each room will require more space than I can give her

can look out from the library window seat on either side. The house I am attempting to describe will even when newly finished, look raw or hard in outline. The large and handsome windows embedded in deep frames, the dignity of the chimneys, the many-sided slopes to the gabled roof and the shadows cast by the spreading wings induce a mellowness and charm from the very first, but it will not show up in all of its beautiful possibilities until the little casements under the roof peep out from vines, and the chimneys are draped with ivy.

A Cottage at Covina.

Mrs. G. F. P., writes: "We are just about to finish a new cottage and I would like very much to have your advice in regard to the tinting of the walls and furniture. I inclose a sketch of floor plans, so you will see how it is arranged. I have most of the furniture and it is oak, piano, combination bookcase and desk, two tables and one bamboo table, three oak rockers. Also have common extension dining table and six chairs. I have ingrain carpet that I want to use in the bedroom, the colors are cream and reddish brown; also an bedroom suite which I would like to paint white. White pink walls and trimmings go well with the carpet. I will want new carpets and curtains for the hall, parlor and dining-room, and perhaps some other pieces of furniture, but do not want anything very expensive. We are not going to put the stairway in at present, so I have an upright bed I wish to put in the hall with other things you may suggest."

My advice about the coloring of your cottage room will depend upon outside surroundings, of which you have not given me particulars. If your front rooms are shaded by trees, or are north rooms, I would advise a yellow, either tan in tone, or a true yellow in shade; if they are exposed to a south sun, they would look well and be pleasant for living in, in green. At events, I would color hall and parlor alike. Your dining room could then be done in some pretty contrasting shade. Delft blue would, for instance, look well against from either green or yellow. This is a serviceable, pretty color for a dining-room as there is nothing prettier in dining-room windows than blue denim curtains, hung over white dotted muslin. If your parlor walls are green here and in the hall, use white madras, with small green figure in it. You can hang straight scarfs of green silk over these if you are willing to add to the expense. The carpet you mention for bedroom would go well with pink walls, especially if you take the pains to bring walls and carpet together by putting a pink cushion in a brown wicker chair in here. For the other rooms I would advise matting with Brussels or velvet or ingrain rugs rather than carpeting. I am not sure if you wish to temporarily furnish your hall as a reception or bedroom. In any case, two low seats, a wide taborette, with a fern, and one or two chairs will complete it.

The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer, in possible, all proper and clearly stated queries addressed to her care of The Times, from whatever source or locality, whether the writer be a resident of California or not; and where she may have been clearly understood on any particular point, will answer privately, making necessary explanation. Answers to inquiries frequently, to be deferred for a week or more.

JAY COOKE AT EIGHTY.

[Success for August:] Jay Cooke will be 80 years this month. His long life has been filled with incidents which have helped to make him one of the most remarkable of the world's veterans and have brought him a green old age with wealth, a quiet mind, and strong friends. To make and lose, and then regain a fortune is one of the things that fall to the lot of few men; to do so, and still hold the good will and confidence of his fellows, falls to the lot of fewer still. Both achievements stand to the credit of Mr. Cooke, who also has swayed the destiny of a nation, and been the principal support of the republic in its darkest hours. He is of whom Gen. Grant spoke, in the following message:

"Tell him that it is to his labors, more than to those of any other man, that the people of this country owe the continued life of the nation."

This message, after the lapse of a generation, became the sober verdict of history.

There is romance as well as pathos in the story of Jay Cooke's career. He was born in Ohio, August 1821, the son of a Yankee father and an Irish mother. He left school while a growing lad, and, at the age of 18, became a clerk in the Philadelphia banking house of E. W. Clark & Co. Three years later he was made to the firm as a partner. The opening of the Civil War found him the head of a banking house which bore his name and was soon to have branches in New York, Washington, and London. Though not yet 40, he was already widely known as a shrewd and successful banker, and this led Salmon P. Chase, the newly-appointed Secretary of the Treasury, to appeal to him to aid in raising money to carry on the war. Buchanan had given to his successor an empty treasury, and it seemed impossible to borrow money at a less rate of interest than 1 per cent a month.

Mr. Cooke proved the man for the hour. He brought a number of leading bankers together, and induced them to loan the government \$50,000,000 to meet its immediate needs. A short time after this loan was made, Chase appealed to him to become the financial agent of the government. He cheerfully accepted the responsible trust. He believed the resources of the country would be drawn on for any necessary amount, and this justified his confidence. During four years, he raised twenty-five hundred million dollars from the sale of bonds, obtaining as high as fifty millions in a single day. Mr. Cooke delights to talk of the methods he employed to accomplish his gigantic task.

While the birth of a girl is not mourned over in France, as in certain oriental countries, still it cannot be said that the triumphant joy caused by the advent of a boy. The tiny outfit has been tied up with blue ribbons in expectation of the hoped-for boy; if a girl be born, these are changed for pink. —[July 1, Home Journal.]



ENGLISH SUBURBAN RESIDENCE.

Terra cotta, I think you would do well to paper the walls of the den with ingrain paper in a deep yet soft shade of saffron yellow. Saffron is a tawny yellow, having no red in it as orange has, or any green. Turkish rugs blend beautifully with it. I wish your woodwork in here could be stained to imitate Flemish oak, and that you could buy Flemish oak furniture to supplement your wicker. It might be well to paint your two wicker chairs dark brown and cushion them with dull blue silk velour or corduroy. If your Turkish rugs have blue as predominating color use this in all accessories except lamp shade, which should be yellow like your walls. Instead of white, thin curtains against the glass of your window, I would suggest thin silk in yellow matching walls as nearly as possible. Perhaps to say a deep, strong shade of yellow tan, will convey a clearer idea of what I mean than "saffron." Over these curtains hang others of silk and wool brocade (this is soft and pretty, but inexpensive,) or silk velour in dull blue. Catch back the blue curtains with blue cords, but let thin silk hang straight. Cover your couch with a Bagdad curtain combining the tawny yellow stripes with dull blue, and select your cushions to pick out these colors. Your golden oak and black oak combined with the wicker will all assist in completing this rich-looking scheme of color. Can you not introduce a mirror over your mantel? I hope you have used either ivory white or dull blue tiles here. If you have used green tiles carry out the treatment I have outlined in cold green instead of blue. Do not curtain bookcase.

To Hem Velour.

"Eliise," Ventura, writes: "I notice that you frequently recommend jute velour for hangings and, as I think of using that material in a single door, would like suggestions as to finishing the bottom. Should it simply be hemmed and how deep? I do not like fringe. I have some beautiful samples of old blue and old rose, but favor the blue, as I think the other less durable. The predominating color in the rug is old blue. What would

in one number of these articles, I will give just the general idea of outside of house with necessary surroundings, and will take different portions of the building through several numbers of the House Beautiful. In the first place she says that she wishes a low, rambling house, nestled in trees. She has a group of spreading live oaks near which she wishes to place her cottage. Forty feet from the front is a fine clump of eucalyptus trees. Now this spot seems to me an ideal one for an English cottage in its quaintest, most picturesque sense. For when do our beautiful live oak trees show to better advantage than with cottage casement windows opening directly into their green leafiness? When do their huge, gnarled branches show more picturesquely than from these wide windows? The features that lend the real charm to an English cottage are peaked gables, casement windows, wide and high, beautiful chimneys of handsome design and finish. The chimneys, in fact, are often designed to give character to the entire building. The surface of pale gray plaster lends itself decoratively to the outside crossbeams of brown oak and, in some cases, the leaded panes of a huge casement window adorn the entire side of a room. An English cottage is not a cheap building. It will cost as much to build this unpretentious rambling affair as to erect one of those brand new, spruce-looking square mansions, whose hard lines and uncompromising angles one sighs to drape with vines. The assumption of costliness which beams from these houses is the reverse of the character of house I am recommending. It is modest, unpretending, yet full of solid worth and artistic surprises; it is roomy and rambling and has shady nooks and sunny spaces. It does not present its entire possibilities to the passer-by, but reserves them for those who live in and enjoy it. To revert from the sentimental to the practical side of this subject, this "infinite variety" is the result of the somewhat rambling character of the building. The main body has wings that shoot off in different directions. These form the shaded angles on which low windows open at one side—or the sunny court in which one

Musical Burlesque.

In all probability the new burlesque by Weber and Fields will be called "Hohohy Toighty." Rehearsals will begin August 2nd and the opening

For many years during the

cases the king has continued the appointments of the previous reign, and he has done so with the famous Welsh harpist, John Thomas, his appointment as honorary harpist to the King creating such satisfaction among the artist's

For many years during the

75,000 IN USE NOT OUT

Our Vacuum Desolator cures where every case or how long standing.

July 23, 1901.]

Gra

Built by Lunatics.

TO FIND a land where humans, tillers of the soil and needs to travel no farther Seneca county. In the Williard sane the inmates make their manufacture brooms and tinware the ordinary labor of the inmates farm of 1200 acres which is cultivation, and raise all the food dries of patients there, beds canned fruit to supply all the human. But the greatest work at Williard was the building connects it with the Lehigh Va tent. Nearly all the actual work railway was done by the lunatic idea of giving to the inmates work, and as much of it as possible had a beneficial effect upon them.

In the Pennsylvania Hospitals do some creditable work producing pottery and busts of art and artistic design. In Great European countries a system the inmates of insane asylums excellent results. The first instance of insanity as a disease was through the efforts of Benjamin Franklin had no such institution France followed forty-three years have been made in the treatment last fifty years. Half a century patients were under physical that there are only about 1 [New York Herald].

Beads in Her Ears Since Baby

DR. WALLACE WHITE of U made two peculiar discoveries patients. One is Louisa Mestron on Hudson avenue. One day stairs and injured herself about she has had severe pains in her by Dr. White with X-rays removed beads, one in each ear. The operation and extract them.

Miss Mestron's mother says 3 years old she broke a chain wearing. She thinks the child of the beads into her ears at caused by her fall last week from the positions they had pain the young woman experienced.

The other patient of the doctor is Mrs. Bertha Stoltz of Woodstock. Mrs. Stoltz accidentally ran it broke and part of it remained for a time, and then the pain all about it. Recently a swelling side of her neck. She consulted use of the X-ray discovered a neck, and last night he extracted needle that had broken off in the had evidently worked its way entered the neck.—[New York Inquirer.]

Woman of Seventy Climbs a Tree

ILINOIS has many active within the limit of three score years them surpassed the fast of M. Ceartosa, Md. This lady, who has done a deal of work in her share of the cares that fall to her friends, but not herself fifty feet high, cutting off a limb swarmed and descending in safety she hived the bees. She went a active boy would do it, proving there were girls in Maryland who to learn boy tricks, including Record-Herald.

A Queer Donation Party.

ONE of the oddest presents ever was given to the Rev. J. S. Ellwood, N. J. Reformed Church, recent chickenhouse, as well as the chief odd feature of all was that the unaware of his friends' intentions house was found in his back yard.

The presentation was made by Young Men's Society, who carried the minister's home and placed it. Then each one secured a chicken ribbon. When a ring at the door, Mr. Ellsworth was greatly several dozen good, healthy chickens decorations, awaited him.—[New York Inquirer.]

A Wonderful Clock.

NGENUITY, application, patience four elements that have, in combination, created a clock of a wonderful kind maker, or builder, of it is named has occupied all his spare time years.

It has four dials, arranged in reference to each other. The low

of Ventura leave Santa Barbara Monday on Merry's yacht for a camping to Santa Cruz Island. L. T. Webb and "Andy" J. Bell have charge. Coulter and wife of Glendale, Wash-

library window seat on another attempting to describe will not look raw or hard in outline. The windows embedded in deep chimneys, the many-sided of and the shadows cast by the mellowess and charm from not show up in all of its beauty, the little casements under the chimneys are draped

We are just about to finish a tinting of the walls and furnishings of floor pines, so you will see most of the furniture and it bookcase and desk, two oak table, three oak rockers. Also dining table and six chairs. I want to use in the bedroom, reddish brown; also an oak would like to paint white. Would go well with the carpet? And curtains for the hall, perhaps some other pieces of furniture very expensive. We stairway in at present, so I wish to put in the hall with other

coloring of your cottage rooms surroundings, of which you tellars. If your front rooms are north rooms, I would advise a tone, or a true yellow in softened to a south sun, they would for living in, in green. At all and parlor alike. Your dining room in some pretty contrasting colors, for instance, look well opening low. This is a serviceable, pretty as there is nothing prettier, for than blue denim curtains, hung. If your parlor walls are green and white madras, with small green straight scarfs of green India, willing to add to the expense, for bedroom would go well with if you take the pains to bring her by putting a pink cushion in here. For the other floors I with Brussels or velvet or even carpeting. I am not sure if furnish your hall as a reception case, two low seats, a wicker and one or two chairs will com-

"House Beautiful" will answer, so far stated queries addressed to her in severer source or locality, whether the same or not; and where she may not on any particular point, will answer explanation. Answers to inquiries have a week or more.

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The opening of the Civil War a banking house which bore his name. He brought branches in New York, Boston. Though not yet 40, he was a shrewd and successful financier, to appeal to him to aid in the war. Buchanan had left empty treasury, and it seemed likely at a less rate of interest than

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During four years, he secured million dollars from the sale of such as fifty millions in a single to talk of the methods which his gigantic task.

A girl is not mourned over in continental countries, still it certainly triumphant joy caused by the outfit has been tied up with the hoped-for boy; should be changed for pink.—[July Ladies'

Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

Built by Lunatics.

TO FIND a land where lunatics are successful artisans, tillers of the soil and builders of railways, one needs to travel no farther than to Willard, in Seneca county, in the Willard State Hospital for the Insane. The inmates make their own clothing and shoes, manufacture brooms and tinware and perform much of the ordinary labor of the institution. They work the farm of 1200 acres which is connected with the institution, and raise all the food necessary for the hundreds of patients there, besides putting up enough canned fruit to supply all the other State insane asylums. But the greatest work performed by the patients at Willard was the building of the railroad which connects it with the Lehigh Valley road, six miles distant. Nearly all the actual work in the building of this railway was done by the lunatics and done well. This idea of giving to the inmates of the institution steady work, and as much of it as possible out of doors, has had a beneficial effect upon them.

In the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane the inmates do some creditable work in modeling clay, producing pottery and busts of really good workmanship and artistic design. In Great Britain and some other European countries a system of reasonable work for the inmates of insane asylums has been introduced with excellent results. The first institution for the treatment of insanity as a disease was established in this country through the efforts of Benjamin Franklin in 1751. England had no such institution until 41 years later, and France followed forty-three years later. Great changes have been made in the treatment of the insane in the last fifty years. Half a century ago 40 per cent. of the patients were under physical treatment. Now it is said that there are only about 1 per cent so restrained.—[New York Herald.]

Beads in Her Ears Since Babyhood.

DR. WALLACE WHITE of Union Hill, N. J., has just made two peculiar discoveries in the cases of two patients. One is Louisa Mestron, 28 years old, who lives on Hudson avenue. One day last week she fell down stairs and injured herself about the head. Since then she has had severe pains in her ears. An examination by Dr. White with X-rays revealed the presence of two beads, one in each ear. The doctor will perform an operation and extract them.

Mrs. Mestron's mother says when her daughter was 3 years old she broke a chain of beads she had been wearing. She thinks the child must have stuffed some of the beads into her ears at that time. The shock caused by her fall last week probably dislodged them from the positions they had been in and caused the pain the young woman experienced.

The other patient of the doctor whose case is peculiar is Mrs. Bertha Stoltz of Woodcliffe, N. J. Seven years ago Mrs. Stoltz accidentally ran a needle into her finger. It broke and part of it remained in. It troubled her for a time, and then the pain ceased and she forgot all about it. Recently a swelling came on the right side of her neck. She consulted Dr. White. He, by the use of the X-ray discovered a part of a needle in the neck, and last night he extracted it. The part of the needle that had broken off in the finger seven years ago had evidently worked its way up through the arm and entered the neck.—[New York Dispatch Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Woman of Seventy Climbs a Tree.

ILLINOIS has many active women who have passed the limit of three score years and ten, but none of them surpassed the feat of Mrs. Richard Furley of Catonsville, Md. This lady, who is nearly 70 and who has done a deal of work in her long life, besides bearing her share of the cares that fall to most mortals, astonished her friends, but not herself, by climbing a tree fifty feet high, cutting off a limb on which bees had swarmed and descending in safety to the ground, where she hived the bees. She went up the tree much as an active boy would do it, proving that sixty years ago there were girls in Maryland who were not too delicate to learn boy tricks, including tree climbing.—[Chicago Record-Herald.]

A Queer Donation Party.

ONE of the oddest presents ever made to a minister was given to the Rev. J. S. Ellsworth of the Clifton, N. J., Reformed Church, recently. It consisted of a chickenhouse, as well as the chickens to put in it. The oddest feature of all was that the good clergyman was unaware of his friends' intentions until the chickenhouse was found in his back yard.

The presentation was made by the members of the Young Men's Society, who carted the chickenhouse to the minister's home and placed it safely on the ground. Then each one secured a chicken and decorated it with ribbons. When a ring at the doorbell announced visitors, Mr. Ellsworth was greatly surprised to find that several dozen good, healthy chickens, gay in their varied decorations, awaited him.—[Newark News.]

A Wonderful Clock.

INGENUITY, application, patience and money are the four elements that have, in combination, produced a gigantic clock of a wonderful kind out in Chicago. The maker, or builder, of it is named Bohacek, and the work has occupied all his spare time for the past nineteen years.

It has four dials, arranged diamond fashion, with reference to each other. The lowest one is eight feet

in diameter, with a twelve-inch red glass globe in the center, representing the sun. At the rim of the dial is a map globe of the earth, and a ball for the moon. The earth circles around the sun once in 365 days, and turns on its own axis once in twenty-four hours, while the moon makes its revolution once a month. There is also a band twelve inches in width around the dial representing the zodiac, with the twelve signs shown on it.

The left-hand dial has the hours numbered from 1 to 24. The right-hand dial has three circles of figures, showing the day of the week, the day of the month and the month of the year. The dial at the top is that of an ordinary clock.

In the space between the four dials is a window, where, every minute, a wooden statue appears. These figures represent the different Presidents of the United States, Columbus, Uncle Sam, Columbia, the Liberty Bell, the Eagle and Admiral Dewey. Each figure marches as if to pass the window, but suddenly turns and looks out.

The inventor intends to add a giant music box that will play twelve patriotic airs, one every two hours. The clock is operated by five sixty-pound weights. It has cost the builder, not only his spare time for nineteen years, but \$4000 in money. What he purposes doing with it has not yet been made known.—[Philadelphia Record.]

Monkey's Sagacity not Rewarded.

SOME remarkable stories of the sagacity and intelligence of monkeys are frequently told in the brokers' offices and other places of resort of the old sailors who have voyaged to southern waters.

"It was in the year 1852, when I was cabin boy on the English brig Glenmore," said one the other day. "The captain had a pet monkey, which he had obtained from some island off the coast of Japan. The little beast was a remarkably intelligent animal and the evidences of his fertile brain were many."

"One day while cruising off the north coast of Australia our first mate was taking our reckoning of latitude and longitude. He had the sextant upon the top of the aft cabin. The monkey, after carefully observing every move for a while, seized the instrument and ran up aloft with it. Perched in the rigging, he amused himself by imitating the actions of the mate.

"As no reckoning had been taken for several days we did not know just where we were, and as the shoals in the surrounding waters were very dangerous the loss of the sextant would be a heavy one. Both the captain and the mate knew that to go up after the beast would be to cause him to throw the sextant either upon the deck or into the water, so it was decided to wait his leisure. After several minutes of 'monkeying' with the instrument he seemed to tire of the sport and came leisurely down and placed the sextant upon the cabin top in the same position from which he had taken it. Every one on board breathed freely again, but as the monkey looked up to receive the expected approbation of his master he met a great disappointment.—[Baltimore Sun.]

Cyclone's Odd Freak.

THE death of Mrs. Jane Woods at Frankfort recalls a remarkable freak perpetrated by a cyclone in 1879. Mrs. Woods was sick and in her bed when the cyclone came along. It tore the house to pieces and carried the splinters away, but left the woman resting comfortably on the mattress on which she had been lying. The bedstead was taken from under her and no vestige of it was ever found, but the sick woman came out of the wreck without being injured in the least.—[Kansas City Journal.]

Human Slot Machine for a Husband.

THE accidental dropping by Miss Hattie Sturgis of a dime down the back of George Holden in a theater resulted in their marriage yesterday.

Seated in a theater one night last winter, Holden felt something cold slide down his back. At the same time he heard a little shriek of dismay from two girls in the row behind him. Holden learned from the conversation of the young women that the "something cold" was a dime owned by one of the girls, and that, as they had no other money, they would be compelled to walk home, two miles from the theater.

With but a nickle in his pocket, Holden offered his services as an escort, which were accepted. In parting he said:

"The reason that I made you both walk so far is this: While I have 15 cents on my person, I have only 5 cents in my pocket. The dime that you lost dropped down my back. Within the past three minutes I have succeeded in locating it midway between the heel and toe of my left stocking."

Miss Hattie Sturgis, who had dropped the dime, was won by his frankness. She encouraged his courtship, and they were married yesterday.—[Scranton (Pa.) Dispatch Philadelphia North American.]

New-woman Hen.

THE "new-woman" movement has reached the ornithological kingdom. York has a hen which crows and which, in appearance and actions, so closely resembles a rooster that, but for the fact that it lays eggs, it would be mistaken for the male bird.

This remarkable hen is the property of John Trumbo, a chicken fancier. It is a handsome white leghorn, with the bright drooping comb, the wealth of pen feathers, the long, sharp spurs and the sweeping arched tail of a

cock of the species. It crows lustily at the break of day, bearing itself with the proud demeanor of a lord of the barnyard, and yet laying an egg every day. Trumbo has named his queer hen "Dick."

Breeders of fowls who have seen "Dick" are much puzzled. One naturalist, who is an instructor in a Maryland institution of learning, offered Mr. Trumbo \$100 cash for the hen, but the owner refused to sell.—[York (Pa.) Dispatch Philadelphia North American.]

Hatched in an Egg Case.

IN THE Brady-Meriden Creamery Company's store at Grand avenue are eight little motherless chickens. Furthermore, they never had a mother, hen or incubator. The recent warm weather is responsible for their coming into the world and they are just as happy as if they were not orphans.

On last Tuesday the Brady-Meriden Company received from a town in Kansas several cases of "fresh country eggs." The eggs were placed in stock with others of their kind. Nothing was thought of this particular shipment until next day, when an employe happened to be passing that way. He stopped suddenly, for he heard coming from somewhere among the egg cases "peep, peep, peep." He investigated by prying off several lids. Finally in one of the cases half way down he discovered the source of the noise. Eight eggs had hatched and the little chicks had pierced the shells until their yellow, fuzzy heads protruded. Gentle hands lifted them out, and that day they had their first meal of cornmeal and water on the commission-house floor.—[Kansas City Star.]

Seven Thousand for a Camera.

SEVERAL magazine articles have been devoted of late to details of the most wonderful camera in the world. Of course, this camera is to be found on American soil, and its claim to be regarded as the most wonderful camera in the world is based upon its enormous size.

But (writes a correspondent) I have just seen one part of a camera which will easily wrest away the palm from the American instrument. Not in size, I admit, for this camera is merely of the ordinary quarter-plate dimensions. It is in the material and its consequent cost that this camera is destined to establish a record. For all the metal work of the camera is of solid eighteen-carat gold, each particular screw being of that precious metal and stamped with the official hall-mark. This is the first time screws have had that honor conferred upon them. The case for the camera is of pure white morocco leather, lined with plush, and finished off with massive gold mountings and lock. When the camera is finished a few days hence it will represent a little bill of some \$7500.

It is to be hoped that the Sultan of Morocco, for whom it is intended, will produce some pictures commensurate with its cost.—[Westminster Budget.]

Built His Own Auto.

IN A LITTLE shed behind his home in Plainfield, N. J., Andrew Thompson, a boy of nineteen years, has labored for a year in the construction of an electric automobile. It is finished now. Every part, even to the twenty-eight inch wheels, he made and put together.

The young man works at night as a Western Union telegraph operator in Elizabeth. His machine has squeezed \$900 out of his salary, but he thinks it is worth it.

He forged all of the steel and iron parts, turned pipes and joints, and did all of the lathe work, besides setting the spokes of the wheels. The running gear of the machine is different from that of the ordinary auto. It has solid axles. The motor is bolted to the rear axles and geared direct to the hubs of the rear wheels. This arrangement the maker finds to be stronger than tubing axles.

The machine weighs 600 pounds, and has the carrying capacity of wagons of twice the weight. A strong ball-bearing steering arrangement is provided. The machine has electric foot brakes, headlight and gong. To charge the wagon an attachment is inserted and thrown on a switch. When the battery is fully charged the current is shut off automatically. The outfit is highly polished and varnished and looks "smart" to the last detail.—[New York Journal.]

Relics of the Slingshot Age.

SOME very curious articles were recently unearthed at Frankweiler, in Germany, among them being a large stone ax or hatchet, 20 centimeters in length, and several small, round stones of ordinary weight and yellowish white color. The spot where they were discovered is a little northwest of Landau and is notable for the fact that during previous years several other objects, all of which evidently dated back to the neolithic period, have been found there.

According to Prof. Heeger, director of the Museum at Landau, these small round stones are on an average seven centimeters in length and have a maximum circumference of a little more than four centimeters. From one end to the other runs a sort of groove, and for this reason Prof. Heeger, Dr. Wilser and other archeologists, who have examined the stones claim that they were evidently used at one time as weapons to be discharged from slings. It is pointed out that they are especially constructed to rest on the leather portion of a sling.

The stone ax which was found was used, says Prof. Heeger, when it became necessary to fight at close quarters, and these stones were evidently fired from slings when the enemy retreated and it became desirable to hamper them in their flight or to injure them at a distance.—[Pittsburgh Dispatch.]

July 28, 1921.]

Fresh Literature. Reviews by the Times Reviewer.

FICTION.

Long-Ago California.

JOHN CHARITY of the title rôle of this novel tells of his youth in England in the year 1837, and of his foster brother, the son and lord of the manor, Courtenay Valence. The boys were comrades, educated in the same schools, they reached the top rounds of the same ladders, and had similar adventures. John Charity possessed a triumphing capacity for self-denial, and throughout the story is the loyal friend. His cousin, Lettice Charity, a fair-haired, blue-eyed orphan girl, won the admiration of Courtenay. John Charity had secretly loved the maid, but in his allegiance to his comrade kept silent.

When the fortunes of the young men were shadowed and life became to them essentially tragic in England, Courtenay Valence married Lettice, and the three friends embarked for the Pacific Coast. It was the period of California history before the American occupation; the time of the California of Alvarado and Vallejo. The reader will find the haughty Spaniard and the Mexican intriguer. There are echoes of the unsettled, helter-skelter conditions in the government. There are chronicles of Indian customs and traditions, and pictures of señoritas and diplomats, and the priests of the old missions. The figure of Alvarado is one of romantic interest. It was Alvarado who gave the ball at Monterey in honor of Mme. Letty, who wore her white trailing wedding gown.

On this occasion, John Charity first met with Magdalena Estrada, the only daughter of an old Spaniard. The famous Rancho Santa Margarita was a portion of her dowry. She was 17, and betrothed to a wealthy Mexican, whom she abhorred. The splendor of her dark eyes, the droop of her mouth, her speech, and her silence, were typical of her race. This "daughter of yesterday" held the hero captive. The episodes of the book are chiefly associated with the hero's devotion to the maid, the outcome of which is pathetically tragic. Magdalena had been forced to the altar and there, in the presence of priest, and bridegroom and church assembly, had refused to marry her Mexican lover. While remaining with John Charity she was troubled with the jealous suspicion that he had not outgrown his early devotion to Lettice. The Notontos has confounded the fair-skinned Lettice with a lovely moon maiden, and the neophytes of the mission saw in her some vague semblance of the Virgin Mary. Having no satisfactory returns to their prayers they determined to slay the false goddess. John Charity arrived on a tragic scene in time to shriek to Lettice to fly from danger. Lettice and Magdalena had stood with arms interlaced. To his horror, Magdalena stood still, and remained where she was. After fifty years he tells the story. "By staying where she was, Lettice's safety was assured. The little gray figure of Magdalena, lonely and forlorn, calmly awaited certain death. Was the anguish in my voice proof final that I loved my cousin better than her? My heart tells me that I had never understood this daughter of another race, of another day, and she, alas! had never understood me. I feel assured that she sacrificed her life for a rival, because she believed that I—I willed it."

The book introduces pictures of Indian customs. One sees herein the California of many outlooks. There is the California of the mountains and the sea, and the wide-spreading plains, all "a chromatic scale of colors, sounds and odors." The author adds that California is still "the land of the melting mist and golden haze."

The story is one of romantic contrast and adventure. The book comes with the critical encomiums of the Spectator and the Academy, and numerous other literary journals. The author's "Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast," and "The Procession of Life," have introduced him to the reading public.

[John Charity. By Horace Annesley Vachell. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

Among the Highlands.

It is said of Neil Munroe that he did not know a word of English until he was 10 years old. He was born and brought up in a wild and remote part of the Scottish highlands, where only Gaelic was spoken.

The author has located this romantic tale among the Scottish hills. Count Victor de Montaignon is introduced on the lonely road to Doom Castle. The mission of the young Frenchman is one of secret embassy in the finding and punishment of a traitor. This man, who was called Drimdarrock in France, had been false to both the Jacobite and Hanoverian parties. The hero, as he neared the castle, met with brigands, and his adventures afford a graphic introduction to elements of intricate romance. He finds Baron Lamond of Doom, to whom he comes with letters from his friends, strangely enough, is the only one with the right to the title of Drimdarrock. He is certain that this cannot be the man he seeks, and determines to prosecute his searches at the court of the Duke of Argyle. During his stay there were strange episodes at the castle. One of the problems of the night was the mysterious playing of a fagot. It had a thousand recollections of bright, happy times for the Parisian, but there, in the savage surroundings, while it talked of Provence, and the nightingale, it held a tantalizing quality.

"It seemed like a symbol of life, with its sweetness, affection and passion and divine despair, the longings even the valor and the faiths to make a great accomplishment"—yet lacking the triumph of potentiality. The presence of the daughter Olivia in the castle, and the hope of her father to overcome an objectionable attachment, are features of the old-time diplomacy. The bravery and acumen of the hero, and the traitorous disposition of the lover, Simon McTaggart, are antipodal characteristics which Olivia is finally led to discover, by a series of dramatic incidents, in which the call of the

fagot becomes futile as the signal of Taggart to the imprisoned maid of the highlands. There are artistic glimpses of the hills around Doom Castle, white with snow and trailing mist. The French Victor finds the charm of new ideals, in the speech of the maid, who treasures the tartan, and adores the dreams of the old bards, who wrote by the light of peat fires. Clash of steel, intrigue, plotting and counterplotting are a part of the picturesque narrative.

[Doom Castle. By Neil Munroe. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

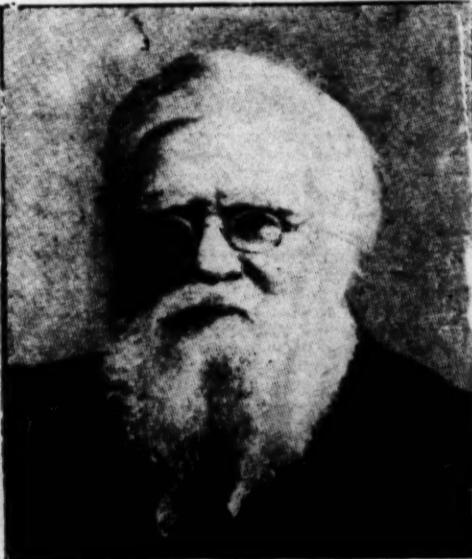
Historical American Memoirs.

The hero of this "Comedy of Cross Purposes in the Carolinas" is asserted to be Gen. Nathanael Greene, who so highly educated himself that for relaxation he read the Latin poets by the light of the campfire. Gen. Greene may be the hero, but the reader will follow with greater interest the critical junctures in the love affairs of the young continental officer, Lt. Baird, and the heroine. The animated story is one of romantic episodes. It introduces some dark and malefic figures, but the complicated situations are eventually untangled. The characters are on the whole managed to make an impression of probability. The story gives an illustration of spontaneity. The author has added some glimpses of Col. Washington and other colonial characters. The book is well illustrated by E. Plaisted Abbott and decorated by Edward Stratton Holloway.

[When Blades Are Out and Love's Afieid. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. J. P. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price, \$1.50. For sale by Fowler Bros., Los Angeles.]

A Story of the Sea.

This story introduces a red-haired boy, who fought his way to success. In the first chapter he rose in defense of another boy. He came under unmerited suspicion. He passed through many varieties of brutal ex-



JOHN FISKE.
[From Public Opinion.]

perience, and met little fair treatment and finally in his discouragement went to sea. There he fought his way into the navy as a common sailor, and through various grades of promotion he won success. The writer shows something of the power in the hands of a captain in the merchant service, which leads to many possibilities of wrongdoing. The book is a description of the life of an American seaman, and abounds with realistic and forcible pictures. The scene shifted to the war with Spain. The hero finally won the respect of his enemies and unexpected crowns of poetic justice. The book has an abundance of exciting incidents graphically told.

[Masters of Men. A Story of the New Navy. By Morgan Robertson. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker, Los Angeles.]

A Leading Hand.

The author of this story is a teacher of Crawfordsville, Ind. While the brief tale has no special literary claim it is intended to direct the thought of ignorant girlhood into safe channels.

[A Prairie Flower. By Alice Pierson. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, 50 cents.]

Silhouettes.

The author has collected in this book a series of pictures of life among varied types of humanity. The incidents are those of both humor and tragedy, which are depicted with some genuine touches of nature.

[Half-Hour Stories. By Dora Harvey Munyon. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, \$1.]

Youthful Episodes.

The author of this little story is said to belong to the leading patriotic organizations founded in honor of the American revolution. The lady is said to be a member of an eminent Quaker family of Philadelphia.

The story of "Dolinda and the Twins" describes

Quaker scenes and the Lower Merion Meeting-House, which is said to be the oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania and built in 1695. The episodes in the lives of the twins are divided into twelve chapters. The experiences are of parallel evolution through a series of more or less amusing. The book is illustrated and the diverting incidents seem a record of possibility.

[Dolinda and the Twins. By Dora Harvey Munyon. A.M. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, 75 cents.]

POETRY.

Persian Studies.

The poem of the Rubaiyat, while it comes in the form of Fitzgerald's quatrains, has been paraphrased largely from the version of McCarthy. This the translator explains in a prefatory note. The measures contain the old agnostic hopelessness. The new version of Omar does not remind the reader of the numerous interpretations of the Persian poet which have been given the reading public. Just what Omar thought or said it is difficult to determine from these books. It may be wise to remember that all the earthiness is not a part of the soul of Omar.

In a publication by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, one of the editors has furnished a brief account of the astronomer poet. E. D. Ross said in preface:

"The earliest account of Omar occurs in the 'Chahar Mahala,' which was written in the first half of the eighth century by Nizami-i-Arusi of Samarkand, and is as follows:

"In the year A. H. 506 (A. D. 112-13) Khwaja Ghassam Khayyam and Khwajeh Ghamm Moazzam-i-Joyous had alighted in the city of Balkh, in the street of the slave-sellers, in the house of Amir Abu Said, and I joined that assembly.

"In the midst of our convivial gathering I heard the 'Argument of the Truth.' Omar say: 'My grave will be in a spot where the trees will shed their blossoms twice a year.' This thing seemed to me impossible, though I knew that one such as he would not speak idle words. When I arrived at Nishapur in the year A. H. 530 (A. D. 1135-36), it being then some years since that great man had buried his countenance in the dust, and this lower world had been bereaved of him; I went to visit his grave on the eve of Friday (seeing that he had the claim of a master on me,) taking with me a guide to point out to me his tomb. So he brought me out to the Hira cemetery; I turned to the left, and his tomb lay at the foot of a garden wall, over which peach trees and peach trees thrust their heads, and on his grave had fallen so many flower leaves that his dust was hidden beneath the flowers. Then I remembered the saying which I had heard from him in the city of Balkh, and I fell to weeping, because on the face of the earth, and in all the regions of the habitable globe, I nowhere saw one like unto him. May God (blessed and exalted is He) have mercy upon him by His Grace and His Favor.

"Yet, although I witnessed this prognostication as part of that Proof of the Truth, Omar, I did not observe that he had any great belief in astrological prediction nor have I seen or heard of any of the great who had such belief."

Mr. Ross also adds an account of Omar found in "The Paradise of Histories," A. D. 1405, containing the following contemporary recollection:

"Concerning his death, the Imam Mohammed of Baghdad says: 'He was reading the chapter on Biophysics in the Book of Healing, and on reading the section on The One and The Many, he placed something between the leaves, at the place where he was reading, and said to me, 'Call the people that I may give them my last injunction.' And when his friends had assembled round him, he stood up in the manner prescribed by ritual and began to pray. Ignoring all else, he performed the evening prayer, and having placed his forehead on the ground, he said, 'O God! verily I have known to the extent of my power; forgive me therefore. Verily, my knowledge of Thee is my recommendation to Thee, and with these words he resigned his soul to God. To say that the last words he uttered in verse were the following:

"'O God! I am weary of my own baseness!
Of my anguish and empty-handedness!
Even as Thou bringest existence out of non-existence,
so take
Me from my non-existence for the honor of Thy existence.'

The quatrains of the publication of Mr. Shepard are bound in white and gold and richly illustrated. The interpretations are not lacking in imagination. The voice has sonorous quality. The prolongation of the theme of the adoration of wine and beauty and roses, seems grossly monotonous and satiating. The narcotic influence and the downward luring chimeras of the era craze is well illustrated by this publication.

[The Rubaiyat of Mirza-Mem'n. Henry Ossian Shepard, Monroe street, Chicago.]

The Post Laureate of Childhood.

This collection, it is asserted, represents the genius of Eugene Field, while associate editor of the Denver Tribune in 1881-1883. One gets an impression of the foibles and extravaganzas of the period of the boy, the broncho and the pioneer mines; and the brother-loving spirit of the author, from this typical publication of that time of western life. Mr. Brown, who collected and edited the poems, it is stated, was one of Mr. Field's friends and associates. Many of the signatures in the number appeared over the signatures of well-known Denver men, a form of humor of which Field is said to have been fond. In the introduction preface Mr. Brown says that Mr. Field was "a man of hard work and close application, and capable of prodigious labor; he was evenly balanced, good-natured,

patient, kind, yet always alert, and with wit brimming with humor. His poems collections of this book are charming, and whimsical impressions.

The well-printed and bound by G. Brown.

[A Little Book of Tributes to Tardy. Wheeler & Co., Denver.

AN AMERICAN.

Prof. John Fiske of Cambridge, who died from the effects of his disease in Hartford, Ct., March 20, 1921, was remarkably precocious, reading at the age of 10. At 14 he entered the sophomore class, and finally became a lawyer, but to a great extent. He commenced writing and reviews. He was regarded as a philosopher of Herbert Spencer. His published works are considerable. His published "Period of American History," "England," "Civil Government," "The War of Independence," "The American People," "Outline Based on the Doctrine of Evolution," "Darwinism and Other Essays," "Intuition," "The Destiny of Man," "Origin," "The Idea of God, as Knowledge," and "American Politics from the Standpoint of Universal History."

TRAVEL.

California Reminiscences.

Sketches of varied character, amusing, are in this publication. Slope. The author seen in its grandeur of minerals, vast forests, reservoirs of oil, the unparalleled richness of the State.

The various social phases of life of business conditions are presented with humorous and enterprising, not trying to go very deep into which has had a surfeit of sketches and customs of the far West. Illustrations seem overdrawn. The seriousness of the ideals and standards of the West, whom he divides as the free women. The free women of leisure, who generally they ought to do." However, he tells the public that his wife "he judges by a standard of tenderness and modesty, set by a dozen few wives, be their constant." One learns in the development the author has had a long residence has given serious consideration to national questions. He intersperses pictures of the surface of life and pages of shrewd humor and flashes.

In addition to the more serious he has supplemented the accounts of tours, which give vivacious illustrations. The book demonstrates a congruous and will furnish a series of drawings, in which the reader will find pleasure for this golden land.

[Life and Sport on the Pacific Coast. Neaseley Vachell. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker.]

Entertaining Vista.

This publication contains the various scenes across the continent and giving the Pacific Coast. Mrs. Morris' poetic appreciation of the beauties is illustrated.

[A Pacific Coast Vacation. By Morris. The Abbey Press, New York.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Right Use of Words.

The name of logic seems to have been forgotten in the time of Zeno, subject has been treated under logic, invented, it is said, by Aristotle, leading studies, along with theology. Aristotle's speculations are popularized somewhere in the mists of schoolmen never got much farther. Important advances have been made. The relation of logic to mathematics has been newly demonstrated, as in Prof. Plato, of the University of Oxford, have reduced the greater part of logic to a strict symbolic form, in which there is no room for error. The tendency among logicians is to make logic as a purely formal science, the form and not the matter of logic is controverted in this new work by that logic deals with the matter of thought. He asserts that logic is of rational education; that it is the result of thought.

Mr. Smith has treated the subject first in entitled "The Analytic of the Syllogism," "Applied Logic," which includes two subjects: "The Method of Fallacies," or "The Analysis of Reasoning." Examples of several fallacies are given.

A particularly interesting study is "Definition," in which the author gives Whately, Stewart, Hamilton, Mill, and College students whose logical ideas

Reviewer.

Lower Merion Meeting-House, oldest church edifice in Pennsylvania. The episodes in the lives of twelve chapters. The experience through a series of woes. The book is illustrated and has a record of possibility. By Dora Harvey Munyan, New York. Price, 75 cents.]

POETRY.

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P. Putnam's Sons, New York, furnished a brief account of the Ross said in preface:

Omar occurs in the "Chahar" written in the first half of the semi-Arazi of Samarkand, and

(A. D. 1112-13) Khwaja Gima wali-Gamam-Mozaffan-i-Jopizari of Balkh, in the street of the Amir Abu Said, and I had

convivial gathering I heard that Omar say: "My grave will be will shed their blossoms on me as such as he would not speak at Nishapur in the year A. It being then some years since his countenance in the dusk, when bereaved of him; I went eve of Friday (seeing that he sat on me,) taking with me a his tomb. So he brought me; I turned to the left, and his a garden wall, over which peer their heads, and on his flower leaves that his dust was over. Then I remembered that from him in the city of Balkh, because on the face of the earth, I the habitable globe, I nowhere May God (blessed and exalted him by His Grace and His

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account of Omar found in "The A. D. 1405, containing the following:

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Ira-Mem'n. Henry Olander, Chicago.]

childhood."

asserted, represents the early while associate editor of the 1883. One gets an impression of the pioneer mines; and the laughing author, from this typical publication life. Mr. Brown, who has poems, it is stated, was one of associates. Many of the selected appeared over the signatures of a form of humor of which Mr. Brown fond. In the interesting that Mr. Field was a man of application, and capable of evenly balanced, good-natured

patient, kind, yet always alert for occasion with sharp wit brimming with humor. His special column was always prose. His poems only occasional." The collections of this book are chiefly rhymes for young children, and whimsical impressions of passing events.

The well-printed and bound book is edited by Joseph G. Brown.

[A Little Book of Tribune Verse. By Eugene Field. Tandy, Wheeler & Co., Denver, Colo. Price, \$1.50.]

AN AMERICAN SCHOLAR.

Prof. John Fiske of Cambridge, historian and lecturer, who died from the effects of heat on July 4, was born in Hartford, Ct., March 20, 1842. As a boy he was remarkably precocious, reading Caesar at the age of 7. In 1860 he entered the sophomore class of Harvard. He finally became a lawyer, but did not practice to any great extent. He commenced to write for magazines and reviews. He was regarded as the expounder of the philosophy of Herbert Spencer. His scientific writings are considerable. His published works are "The Critical Period of American History," "The Beginnings of New England," "Civil Government in the United States," "The War of Independence," "The American Revolution," "Old Virginia and Her Neighbors," "A History of the American People," "Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy, Based on the Doctrine of Evolution," "Myths and Myth Makers," "Tobacco and Alcohol," "The Unseen World," "Darwinism and Other Essays," "Excursions of an Evolutionist," "The Destiny of Man, Viewed in the Light of Origin," "The Idea of God, as Affected by Modern Knowledge," and "American Political Ideas, Viewed from the Standpoint of Universal History."

TRAVEL.

California Reminiscences.

Sketches of varied character, both instructive and amusing, are in this publication concerning the Pacific Slope. The author sees in its great seaboard, its mountains of minerals, vast forests, rivers, lakes and reservoirs of oil, the unparalleled present and future resources of the State.

The various social phases of city and country life, and of business conditions are presented, the chronicler abounding with humorous and entertaining anecdote. While not trying to go very deep into poor human nature, which has had a surfeit of sharp probings, the writer suggests much that might be improved in the manners and customs of the far West. In this particular his illustrations seem overdrawn. There is considerable consciousness of the ideals and standards of the women of the West, whom he divides as "the bond women and the free women." The free women are represented by the women of leisure, who generally "do nothing which they ought to do." However, he makes some exceptions. He tells the public that his wife is a Californian, and "he judges by a standard of tenderness, fidelity, unselfishness and modesty, set by a daughter of the West to which few wives, be their country what it may, can attain." One learns in the development of the book that the author has had a long residence in California. He has given serious consideration to its ethical and educational questions. He intersperses a series of moving pictures of the surface of life and its idiosyncrasies with pages of shrewd humor and flashes of common sense.

In addition to the more serious chapters of the book, he has supplemented the accounts of hunting and fishing tour, which give vivacious impressions of holiday land. The book demonstrates a quick eye for the incongruous and will furnish a series of entertaining readings, in which the reader will find many germs of promise for this golden land.

[Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope. By Horace A. Vachell. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, \$1.50. For sale by C. C. Parker.]

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Entertaining Vista.

This publication contains the views of a tourist who goes across the continent and gives her impressions of the Pacific Coast. Mrs. Morris writes with skill and poetic appreciation of the beautiful in nature. The book is illustrated.

[A Pacific Coast Vacation. By Mrs. James Edwin Morris. The Abbey Press, New York. Price, \$1.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Right Use of Words.

The name of logic seems to have been first applied to syllogism in the time of Zeno, the stoic, although the subject has been treated under many titles. Formal logic, invented, it is said, by Aristotle, was one of the leading studies, along with theology in the Middle Ages. Aristotle's speculations are popularly supposed to have stopped somewhere in the mists of the syllogism. The schoolmen never got much farther than Aristotle. Some important advances have been made in recent years. The relation of logic to mathematics, for instance, has been newly demonstrated, as in the instance in which Prof. Piana, of the University of Turin, and his followers, have reduced the greater part of mathematics to strict symbolic form, in which there are no words whatever. The tendency among logicians of today to regard logic as a purely formal science, and concerned with the form and not the matter of thought expressed, is controverted in this new work by Mr. Smith. He claims that logic deals with the matter, as well as the form of thought. He asserts that logic is the very foundation of rational education; that it is indispensable to the rectitude of thought.

Mr. Smith has treated the subject in two books; the first is entitled "The Analytic of Right Reasoning," the second, "Applied Logic." The latter includes two subjects: "The Method of Logic" and "The Doctrine of Fallacies," or "The Analytic of Wrong Reasoning." Examples of several fallacies from current theories are given.

A particularly interesting study is that of "False Definition," in which the author gives the definitions of Whately, Stewart, Hamilton, Mill and others.

College students whose logical ideals were formed by

the study of Whately's Logic, with its fine print and solemn cover, as reproduced from the substance of the article in the Encyclopaedia Metropolitana, will welcome the clear type and attractive presentation of this theme. The author has written works on "Elements of Right and the Law," "A Critical History of Modern English Jurisprudence," "Theory of the State," and other works. Mr. Smith in urging the vitality of logic as a study has made a strong argument of accurate formulation of the premises and urges a rigorous reasoning for them. The book can but lead to many questions of erroneous assumption. The author's clear and concise methods of definition, explanation and dictation have resulted in a learned book of popular interest.

[Logic. By George H. Smith. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Price, \$1.25. For sale by Stoll & Thayer Company, Los Angeles.]

Life and its Possibilities.

In a series of thoughtful essays pictures are given of wealthy and beautiful homes, which are mere pauper houses so far as happiness is concerned. The companions of cross-grained husbands or wives are told some sensible methods for creating a more enlivening and comfortable atmosphere. The grumbling, hard-working housekeeper is shown that the mental disorder of an uneven disposition makes a more unpleasant home life than physical disorder. These everyday thoughts on home duty, love, marriage, divorce, how to make earthly heavens, the right way to live, and numerous other subjects are all of practical value. The book could find interested readers in every rank of life. The philosophy is wholesome, the style simple and direct, and the advice given is the language of wisdom and plain common sense. The portrait of the author is given, and the book has plain print, and attractive cover.

[Every-Day Thoughts in Prose and Verse. By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. W. B. Conkey Company, Chicago.]

NEW MAGAZINES.

The death of John Fiske, the eminent historian, is commemorated by George L. Beer in the August number of the Critic. Clive Holland tells of "A Pilgrimage to Wesssex." Mrs. Ella Stryker Mapes has furnished a comprehensive article on Balzac's novels. The most distinguished modern Spanish poet, the late Rayom de Campoamor, is the subject of a sketch by Mrs. Mary J. Serrano. This issue will give the public eight page portraits of distinguished men and women by the Marchioness of Granby. These will include a portrait of Lady Granby by herself.

"The Paris Commune Thirty Years After" will be one of the striking features of the August Century. William Trant, the author, was an eyewitness of the events described. Charles de Lano Hine, a young ex-officer of the army, will tell from personal experiences the startling chronicle of "What a Train Dispatcher Does."

The August number of the Smart Set, in its initial novella, tells of "Miss Sylvester's Marriage," by Cecil Charles. W. B. Cohen describes "A Social Struggle in Ghosts in Naumkeag." Felicia Goddard, Justus Miles Forman, Katrina Trask, Guy Somerville and others contribute the fiction. Well-known names represent the lyrical department. Among them are Clinton Scollard, Bliss Carmen, Guy Wetmore Carryl, and Myrtle Reed.

The Cornhill Magazine, in its July number, contains Ernest Myers' patriotic poem on "Alfred the Great." The seventh installment of "The Tale of the Great Mutiny," by the Rev. W. H. Fitchett, has reached the thrilling chapter concerning "Lucknow and Havelock," which is a remarkable illustration of word painting. Frank T. Bullen, who has been called "the Bunyan of the sea," contributes "Lost and Found," one of his characteristic marine stories. "The Making of a Marchioness," by Frances Hodgson Burnett, has reached its third chapter. "Investment and Speculation," by George Ford, is a thoughtful study of the present economic situation.

Camera Craft, a photographic monthly from California, comes with an entertaining collection of illustrations. The issue contains an account of the "coming convention of the Photographic Association of the Pacific Northwest," which will be held in Portland, Or. early in October. Howard C. Tibbets has written an entertaining illustrated sketch on "Lake Tahoe." F. M. Steadman tells of "The Elements of Photographic Exposure." "The White School" is the initial contribution by Emma Spencer.

The Literary Era for July contains Lillian Whiting's "Elizabeth Stoddard at Home." Frederic M. Bird writes of "Robert Buchanan and David Gray." James Walter Smith contributes his "English News Letter." The additional articles of general variety contribute to a number of popular interest.

Anthony's Process Quarterly, published by E. & H. T. Anthony & Co., Nos. 122-124 Fifth avenue, New York, is a monthly magazine devoted to photo-mechanical industries.

The Gentleman's Magazine (the Wardrobe Publishing Company, Nos. 180-182 Monroe street, Chicago,) will publish a fashion magazine for men. The editor is William Henry Baker. Numerous artists will contribute to the magazine, which is to be issued monthly.

Among the interesting articles in the department of "Letters and Art" of the Literary Digest is a thoughtful sketch on "College Education as a Training for Life." The number for July 13 is one of exceptional interest, in the variety and quality of its themes.

Good Health for July contains articles on "The Outdoor Gymnasium," "A Cooling Diet," "Ideal Dress," and many other subjects of practical importance. The number is illustrated.

The Western Editor, Omaha, contains an extensive account in its July number of the recent Editorial National Association, which convened at Buffalo.

PEOPLE AND THINGS LITERARY.

The August novel in the American Contemporary Novel Series, Harper & Bros., New York, is entitled "The Supreme Surrender." The author is well-known in jour-

nalistic circles. His page in the Harper's Weekly, under the title of "Trans-Atlantic Topics," is widely read. The scene of Mr. Low's novel is laid in Washington.

Harper & Bros. announce a new novel, entitled "Flood Tide," by Mrs. Sarah P. McL. Greene, author of "Vestry of the Basins," a popular novel which was reviewed in this magazine.

Matilde Serao's "The Land of Cockayne," which has just been published in a translation by Harper & Bros., is said to be winning golden public opinions.

Among the recent publications of this popular publishing house is Will N. Harben's "Westufelt" and "The Manager of the B. & A.," by Vaughan Kester.

Attractive outdoor books are announced by the Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

"Etidorpha; or, the End of the Earth," by John Uri Lloyd, (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York,) is said to possess the gold of mental currency. It is a novel of mystery.

"To the Pacific and Mexico," by A. K. McClure, LL.D., is one of the recent publications of J. P. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

F. Schuyler Mathew's "Familiar Trees and Their Leaves," complete for this season the remarkable series of Nature books issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

William James Stillman, a man of wide versatile talent, died recently, after he had published his memoirs "The Autobiography of a Journalist."

E. W. Townsend in "Days Like These" has published a Study of New York Life. (Harper & Bros., New York.)

"Twentieth Century Inventions," by George Lutherland is one of the recent publications of Longmans, Green & Co., New York.

Henrik Ibsen is more comfortable at present, though he remains seriously ill. He is nursed with the greatest care by his wife, who, it is said, never leaves him day or night. Only with the greatest trouble can he make himself understood.

It is announced that "Audrey," Mary Johnston's novel, which is now appearing serially in the Atlantic Monthly, will be dramatized by the author.

"Laboremus" is a new work of Björnstjerne Björnson. This great drama appeared simultaneously in Norse, English, German and French. It is said to be one of the most original creations of the author.

"My Strangest Case," by Guy Boothby, is announced for early publication by J. C. Page & Co., Boston.

"Sister Teresa," George Moore's new novel, will be published within a few days by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

John Lane, New York, has just issued in the dainty "Lovers' Library Series" "The Love Poems of Tennyson."

Jenckiewicz has, it is said, just begun a work on "Napoleon," which is expected to fill a series of ten volumes.

Alice Bach Gould's "Life of Agassiz" is said to be a creditable addition to the Beacon Biographies. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston.)

"Literature," conducted by Guy Carleton Lee, is one of the interesting and important features of The Sun, Baltimore.

Sir Walter Besant left an autobiography. It was completed November last, and will soon be brought out in England and America.

MODERN WRECKERS.

[Pearson's Magazine:] Although the work of destroying derelicts at sea falls upon government shoulders, it is not a little remarkable that the work of salvage—the work of raising wrecks, and of rescuing derelicts, when possible, from destruction—is entirely in the hands of private corporations.

It is an interesting experience to spend a morning in the offices of one of the great salvage or "wrecking" companies, which have now become so essential for the welfare of a maritime nation, not only because they save the majority of fine vessels that are driven into positions of peril, but because they keep clear channels in all the world's ports.

On one of the walls a large slate will be noticed which tells the exact position of every ship that has recently been disabled. If the day happens to be stormy, with great seas rolling outside the harbor, the telephone and telegraph wires are kept busy reporting accidents along different sections of the coast.

Instructions flash over the wires; specially constructed boats, fitted with every necessity, from divers to derricks, are dispatched with all haste to the scene of the accident; officials hurry to the fatal spot, while the company's photographer puts his traps together to be able to provide pictorial reports of the work as it progresses.

From rendering assistance to harbor tugs which have run aground—a task which occupies only a few hours—the work ranges to saving great liners or disabled ships of war, involving operations on gigantic scales, not likely to be completed within weeks, or even months.

The old-time word "wreckers" has today completely lost its original meaning and fascination. The wreckers of romance and history lived by plundering wrecks, for which they themselves were responsible as often as not. The wreckers of today live by an honorable calling, for the wrecking of a ship now means the saving of ship and cargo for the benefit of her lawful owners.

AN IMMUNE.

[Leslie's Weekly:] The chief of the rack department and the superintendent of the inquisition were banished. The victim had now been on the rack six hours, and was pleasantly springing all kinds of sacrilegious gags on the rack attendants. The authorities were nonplussed. Any greater strain would break the rack. Would the culprit never recant?

Ha! he is about to speak again. Will it be a recitation or another joke on the Jersey mosquito?

The victim opens his mouth, and every ear lends attention.

"If these blamed mudsills," he muttered to himself, "knew that for five years I have ridden twice a day from Harlem down to Broad street, hanging onto the straps on the elevated, they'd use this old rack for a garden gate and try moral suasion."

The Development of the Great Southwest.

IN THE FIELD OF CAPITAL, INDUSTRY AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

The Brewery Business.

UNTIL within a few years ago a large proportion of the beer consumed in Southern California was imported from San Francisco, Milwaukee, St. Louis and other centers of the brewing industry. Such is no longer the case. Owing to increased facilities at home, importations from the outside have fallen off greatly, and today most of the beer consumed in Southern California is produced here, thus keeping at home a large amount of money which was formerly sent away.

There are four breweries in Southern California, the Maier & Zobelein brewery and the Los Angeles Brewing Company in Los Angeles, a brewery at Anaheim, and one at San Diego. The Times recently sent a letter of inquiry to these establishments, asking for particulars in regard to their annual output, number of men employed, markets, source of materials, etc. The Anaheim and San Diego breweries have not replied, up to date. The two Los Angeles concerns sent in information, from which the following facts are compiled.

The pioneer brewery of Los Angeles, that of Maier & Zobelein (incorporated,) reports an annual output of 41,000 barrels, with an approximate value of \$375,000. About seventy-five men are employed in the establishment. The product is shipped all over Southern California and to Arizona. The materials used in the manufacture are barley from Southern California, hops from Central California and Germany, and fuel oil from wells belonging to the company. In a search for a first-class water supply, this company sank what is believed to be the deepest hole in Southern California.

The Los Angeles Brewing Company reports an output of about 21,000 barrels per year, with an approximate value of about \$190,000. From forty to sixty men are employed, according to the season, the product being shipped throughout California, Arizona, New Mexico and Nevada. Beer has also been shipped from this brewery to Manila. The materials used are mainly obtained in San Francisco, including California malt, hops from the Sonoma Valley, Cal., from Bavaria, and from Wisconsin, while the general brewers' supplies, such as machinery, cooperage, etc., came from Chicago, New York, Milwaukee and Cincinnati. The company has a large supply of pure water from a well.

This makes a total annual output for the two Los Angeles breweries of 65,000 barrels, worth about \$565,000, giving employment to about 125 men. The output of the Anaheim and San Diego breweries would add considerably to this total, although they are comparatively small concerns. The export trade of the Los Angeles brewery has been somewhat curtailed by lack of bottles. It is hoped that the new glass works recently set on foot in Los Angeles will soon supply the demand for this material.

A Big Olive Orchard.

FOR the first time in a number of years there will be a heavy crop of olives in Southern California this season and despondent growers, who in some cases had been talking about digging up their groves, are now beginning to take fresh heart.

The section around San Fernando in this county is particularly well adapted to the growth of the olive. Near the old mission are big trees more than a century old, which still bear good crops. What is said to be the largest olive grove in the world, covering an area of 1200 acres is located here. The Fruit World gives the following description of this big orchard:

"This orchard is located in the San Fernando Valley, about twenty-two miles north of Los Angeles, and about two and one-half miles from the town of San Fernando. The location is in a frostless belt, 1300 feet above sea level. The atmosphere is dry, and mountain ranges on either side protect from desert winds and ocean fogs. This condition was considered favorable by experts, such as Cooper and Haynes. None of the land owned by the association is for sale. The trees are thriving, as can be seen from the accompanying illustrations. There are seven-year-old trees which are as large as trees 17 and 18 years old in less favorable districts, and this, notwithstanding the three dry unfavorable years. The grove has never been irrigated, and it was not considered necessary by Prof. Haynes of Berkeley, for even during the dry years the grove made remarkable growth. This is considered due to sub-irrigation, for water for domestic purposes, is found at a depth of thirty-eight to fifty feet, and the olive, something like alfalfa, has the ability to send down roots in search of moisture. Near the grove are flowing wells.

"Most of the trees are 8 years old, although there are some 5 and 6 years old. The orchard is set principally to Manzanillo, Nevadillo Blanco and the Mission. There is a large crop this year of the Manzanillo variety, which has set well. This variety grows to a large size here, and is used for pickling. There is also a good crop of Nevadillos, but as they are a smaller olive, they will be used for making olive oil.

"The grove is laid out into forty-acre plats, with streets sixty feet wide between them. There are over thirty miles of streets in the orchard, and a location for a town site. One and one-half miles from San Fernando the association has gone to the expense of putting in a siding to the mill site. The entire grove is divided off into five and ten-acre lots, and about seven hundred

acres have been sold, and there are about eight hundred acres more which the association intends to set out to olives, but none of present holdings are for sale. In all parts of the grove, the trees are thriving, on account of dry weather, and the orchards are free from scale. This has an important bearing, for the expense of fighting scale pests in some sections has rendered olive culture unprofitable. The soil is good soil, well cultivated. The trees are pruned in the top center, so as to allow the sun to reach into the branches.

"Last year, as an experiment, a few of the Manzanillo variety were pickled green, and all were sold at 75 cents per gallon. They make a fine olive when pickled green, but it is not considered advisable to pickle them ripe, as there is too much oil in them. These olives will be pickled green, because it is found that these are the ones asked for by the consumer, and it doubtful if a way has yet been discovered to properly put up ripe or black olives so that they will keep for any length of time.

"The association will erect its own mill this summer to handle its crop. The capacity of the mill will be twelve tons every twenty-four hours, as it is the intention to run the mill night and day. The object will be to put up the very best grades of pickles and oil, which is necessary to secure a good market. Arrangements have already been made for handling the crop, experts having been secured to superintend the work. The greatest care must be taken in making pickles, for bruised or unsound olives are not only worthless themselves, but contaminate and destroy the value of the rest of the output, and the market will not stand for unsound olives. Carelessness in this not only injures the grower, but the entire industry. The main requisites in pickling are carefulness and exactness. In making olive oil, to secure an absolutely pure product, the greatest cleanliness must be observed. The men will be required to bathe and change their clothing before going to work, and everything will be done to keep the oil absolutely pure. The value of such oil for medicinal and hygienic purposes is well known. It has been found that olives grown on unirrigated soil contain oil superior to that grown on irrigated land. It is the intention to ship the output of the mill in bulk to Chicago, and there repack it. The association will handle only the crop of the grove, and of those who have purchased groves, the plan being to handle it for these at cost, something after the manner of co-operative creameries, where each pays his share of the expense. Most of the crop will be pickled.

"The Los Angeles Olive Growers' Association, the original owners of the tract, was incorporated April 17, 1893. George Royce is the resident director; L. J. P. Morrill is president; S. W. Little, vice-president; George W. Arnold, secretary and treasurer.

"The olive industry has had to go through the same trials as other California industries have had to bear, and, as Prof. Haynes says, 'It has been found that there is nothing in the condition of olive culture to justify the sweeping statements made that olive culture is a failure. On the contrary, it was found that wherever trees of suitable varieties planted on suitable soils, had been given proper care, and the crops properly harvested and manufactured, olive culture was a success—certainly as marked a success as in the case of any other kind of fruit culture now existing in California.'

A Question of Population.

THE Whittier News complains that the recent Federal census did not do justice to the population of some places in Southern California. The News says:

"Ever since the figures were given out there has been a general feeling throughout California that the census of 1900 did not do the Golden State full justice. Back in the staid old East there is many a commonwealth whose inhabitants would say that we had no reason to complain. We have a 'kick coming' just the same, and, what is more, we feel that the protest is justifiable. June is certainly not the month in which to take the census of the interior cities of Southern California. The coast towns and summer resorts would at this time receive all that was coming to them, probably more than they rightly deserved, but it is plain to one who possesses a particle of information regarding prevailing conditions that such cities as Riverside, Pomona, Santa Ana, Ontario, Whittier and others that might be cited, would not, in the early summer, be in their normal or average condition as to population. The truth of this assertion is forcibly demonstrated by a comparison of the school and the United States census figures. Uncle Sam's agents said that Whittier was a city of 1590 inhabitants, but if the school census returns for 1901 are used on a basis of one scholar to every four of population, we find that we are a community of 2544 souls. A portion of this increase can, of course, be rightly attributed to the rapid growth of the city during the past year, but this, nevertheless, will not entirely remove the suspicion that in the eyes of the world at large we are not so big as we ought to be—nor one-half so big as we feel."

New Smelter.

MINERS and mining companies in the Southwest have complained of extortions charges on part of smelters, so that when these charges are added to the high rates demanded by the transportation companies and frequently long haul from the mine to the nearest railroad, it has been found impossible to work at a profit, any but the highest ores.

From time to time new custom reduction works have been started up, with bright promises of what they proposed to do for the miners. They have generally started off all right, but, as a rule, after a few years, have fallen into the same old rut. Another custom smelter is to be erected at Lordsburg, in New Mexico, in which neighborhood there is a large amount of low-grade ore. The El Paso Herald says:

"The Pacific Union Smelting and Mining Company has

completed its plans for the erection of a smelter there and will begin work on the plant this summer, with the view of blowing in the furnaces some time in September. President S. M. Rohr of the company, who is now in El Paso, gave a reporter for the Herald an interesting interview this morning on the future of that district and the business of his company which proves the importance of the enterprise to those interested.

"President Rohr has been in the Lordsburg district for several months and has personally examined all the mines and prospects in that district. He is a practical mining man, having been engaged directly and indirectly in the business for a number of years.

"Our company is composed of seven of the wealthier mining men in San Francisco," said Mr. Rohr, "and we have organized with a capital of \$600,000. Our purpose is to operate smelters and mines and we have selected the town of Lordsburg as a base of operation. We do not anticipate any interference from the smelters houses, as we are not in competition with them. We will handle cheap ores that cannot be shipped over the railroads to the big smelters with profit and consequently have a monopoly of our own. We have thoroughly investigated the situation and find that we can get in smelters at such places as Lordsburg and treat the ores with a good profit to ourselves and the miners, who have heretofore been shut out of the market entirely on account of freight rates. At Lordsburg we have all the ore we can hope to treat right in sight of the mine, very little of it having to be moved by the railroads at all.

"The Dundee mine, the property of the Orion Mining Company, is located right at our plant, and not a pound of its ore will have to be loaded on the cars. It will be delivered at the smelter instead and the company will be able to utilize every pound of its ore where heretofore it could use very little of it on account of the freight rates to the El Paso smelter. You see the benefit the smelter will be to such mines as this. I personally examined the Dundee property, and can say that it is a good mine. The ore, so far as the development work has already gone, is not rich, but the quantity is there and can be made one of the best-paying properties in the country. We have settled the market matter for the Dundee Company, and it is now ready to make more. I was somewhat surprised at the Shakespeare district. There is more ore there than I thought, and a number of the mines will pay well after our smelter is in operation. Another promising feature is that the Dundee some time be a rich mine. There is no doubt but in good ore will be found when the company develops the property sufficiently well to tell what is really there. It has not yet reached the water line, where the richest is always found."

"Referring to other districts from which the company can get ores, Mr. Rohr said that he anticipated trouble whatever in securing all the ore he could have. He has visited the Lone Star, Volcano, Cochise, Cliff, Black Rock, Steeple Rock and other mining districts and says that they all promise a great deal of ore of quality and some of them very rich products.

"Smelting cheap ores is a new feature in mining," continued Mr. Rohr, "and it will develop very fast, so that runs even \$10 or \$15 per ton can be treated with good profit to the miner and the smelter and this will be shown at Lordsburg. You may take the country over and you will find that nearly all the mines are in grade propositions. Rich ore is scarce in any district and few mines are found that can produce ore that will stand a railroad trip across the mountains. If this western country is ever developed properly it will be done by the independent smelters which are established near the mines. In all this southwestern country there are very few copper mines that can ship ore to El Paso. The ore is too cheap and will have to be treated at the mines. This can be done and hundreds of mines that are now deserted will be worked extensively."

"Those to profit especially by this proposition are common miners, who have no means with which to develop their property. If the smelters help them the men can sell the rock from the development work over enough to continue their work."

"Mr. Rohr has been favorably impressed with the Southwest generally and says that the possibilities of this country are great. With new methods of mining he thinks that the number of paying mines will more than double within a year and prospectors can develop the property with very little cash. He is more pleased with the Lordsburg district than any other high-grade ore country he has visited, and says that the mine in the Shakespeare district have a great future."

Sugar Beets in the Antelope Valley.

LOS ANGELES company has an experimental sugar plantation at Palmdale in Antelope Valley. Although the beets were not seeded until two months beyond the regular time for planting, there is said to be a twenty-acre standing of good beets. It is said that this section is found to be well adapted to beet culture, a company which now has a sugar factory in Michigan will build a factory at Palmdale, the Los Angeles company managing the agricultural end of the enterprise.

EXPORT DUTY ON OSTRICHES.

[London Chronicle:] The most conspicuous item of an export duty is at the Cape of Good Hope, where there is £100 to be paid before an ostrich is allowed to leave the colony. Even the export of ostrich eggs is taxed. But he would be a brave shipper who would pay duty on ostrich eggs. There is a poetical phrase in our language, "to sell a man a pup." Puppies may be all right, but they develop signs of bad breeding in life. Of ostrich eggs a very small proportion die.

July 28, 1931.]

CARE OF THE VALUABLE SUGGESTING AND PRESERVING Compiled for

The Clergy and the Doctors.

A WRITER in the Philadelphia *Advertiser* discusses the disposition the religious people to trench upon evidenced among the Christian

"The absolute inability of any to appreciate the real force and true pathology in curiously showy criticism so-called Christian Science, fear this new cult for its effect systems rather than for its mere intelligence. In the Churchman, a prominent American, the relation of the early church to ease. He thinks he finds evidence those remote times exercised the physician, but he adduces no adequate support of this claim, for it is a physician to cure by miracles. Lecky (*History of European Morals*) that the early church relied upon Christian Science is doing, when does nothing of the sort. The one on this paper, makes the assertion 'many a clergyman is already a Christian.' It seems to think that the two are and that of the physician—should and the same person. All this is the progress of Christian Science, whose matter is curiously mixed.

"These writers should at least whole therapeutic power of any simply in the domain of mental and physical therapeutics; that this is has been, confined to any one religion, been exerted by all of them in and in every region of the globe. prevailed; that this suggestive therapy good in only a limited domain of finally, that suggestive therapy is not better and more rationally, biological methods. The Hindus as the ancient Greeks and Romans familiar with the therapeutic value. This is shown by Regnier in his *the ancient religions* (*Hypnotism*, Paris, 1891) and by demon possessions in China (*Desired Themes*, 1896).

"To see in all this any evidence of modern medical science, be intrusted to the hands of the idea of a writer in the *Literature* of a critical insight that we a medieval monk."

"On the other hand, a movement Health League has been formed to object the establishment of a system under which system the clergy will take care of the physical as well as the spiritual welfare of their flocks. A circular association, which has its headquarters as follows:

"The promoters of the National Health League claim that animals in their free state affect health without giving health that a human being, in perfect health, found in civilized countries notwithstanding of regularly graduated physicians."

"(3.) This anomaly seems an assumption that the branches taught are inadequate to preserve health very easy to restore and preserve the of the Nature Cure be applied. Of disease is hardly touched upon and as preservation of health applies with the physicians' financial interests as if, under existing conditions they were rather to the physicians' advantage."

"(6.) To remove this unfortunate position, physicians have created a by securing special class legislation secures them a monopoly on the appointing public officers with the sole purpose of guarding over public health, however, can be attained quickly by (7) the clergy taking charge as well as the spiritual well-being of the people."

"(8.) The projectors of the National Health League claim that they intend to establish health colleges, of study shall be laid on the material. They desire to establish a sufficient number of scholarships to enable poor theological students this knowledge regarding health.

"(9.) The hygienic care of the patient seems to be most natural, as body are interdependent and great religions recognized this dual bond.

"(10.) By thus combining the the clergy and physician—a better be willingly tendered to many a doctoring under an insufficient salary.

"(11.) The promoters claim that of study at the proposed health college to enable one to successfully minor ailments, while the more severe tended to at sanatoriums, or by the have taken a longer course of study."

"(12.) A part of the basement of

Musical Burlesque.

In all probability the new burlesque by Weber and Fields will be called "Hooley Tooley." Rehearsals will begin on August 8, and the opening

75,000 IN USE

NOT OWNED
BY THE
CITY

NOT
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of Ventura. The Santa Barbara Monday on Merry's yacht for a camping and Andy J. Bell have charge

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the erection of a smelter there the plant this summer, with the contracts come time in September. The company, who is now in the Herald an interesting interest in that district and the which proves the importance interested.

seen in the Lordsburg district has personally examined all the that district. He is a practical engaged directly and indirectly number of years.

posed of seven of the wealthiest incircos," said Mr. Rohr, "and we capital of \$600,000. Our purpose mines and we have selected as a base of operation. No interference from the smelting in competition with them. We that cannot be shipped over the with profit and consequently our own. We have thoroughly in and find that we can put up the Lordsburg and treat the cheap to ourselves and the miners, who out of the market entirely at Lordsburg we have all the right in sight of the mines, to be moved by the railroads.

The property of the Orion Mining at our plant, and not a pound loaded on the cars. It will be instead and the company will be und of its ore where heretofore of it on account of the freight smelter. You see the benefit the mines at this. I personally ex- and can say that it is a far as the development work has, but the quantity is there and the best-paying properties in the the market matter for the it is now ready to make money, at the Shakespeare district, than I thought, and a number well after our smelter is in oper- feature that the Dundee will mine. There is no doubt but the when the company develops its to tell what is really there. It water line, where the richest cre

districts from which the company said that he anticipated no during all the ore he could handle. The Star, Volcano, Cochise, Clifton, Stock and other mining districts promise a great deal of ore of this very rich products.

re is a new feature in mining and it will develop very fast. One \$15 per ton can be treated with a and the smelter and this will be You may take the country over

nearly all the mines are low-which ore is scarce in any district and that can produce ore that across the mountains. If this south- developed properly it will be smelters which are established this southwestern country then can ship ore to El Paso and will have to be treated at the one and hundreds of mines that be worked extensively. Especially by this proposition are the have no means with which to de- If the smelters help them then from the development work along their work."

Favorably impressed with the says that the possibilities of With new methods of mining is of paying mines will more than prospectors can develop their little cash. He is more highly burg district than any other low-as visited, and says that the mine district have a great future."

Antelope Valley.

company has an experimental bed Palmdale in Antelope Valley. Not seeded until two months after planting, there is said to be now of good beets. It is said that if the well adapted to beet culture, a com sugar factory in Michigan will end the Los Angeles company is

DUTY ON OSTRICHES.

The most conspicuous instance the Cape of Good Hope, when before an ostrich is allowed to even the export of ostrich eggs will be a brave shipper who would. There is a poetical phrase a man a pup." Puppies may look signs of bad breeding but as a very small proportion develop

July 28, 1931.]

Illustrated Magazine Section.

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CARE OF THE BODY. VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

The Clergy and the Doctors.

A WRITER in the Philadelphia Medical Journal discusses the disposition that is shown by some religious people to trench upon the art of healing, as evidenced among the Christian Scientists and others. He says:

"The absolute inability of some religious writers to appreciate the real force and trend of the modern science of pathology is curiously shown in their methods of criticizing so-called Christian Science. They naturally fear this new cult for its effects on existing religious systems rather than for its menace to the public health and the public intelligence. In a recent contribution to the Churchman, a prominent Anglican divine discusses the relation of the early church to the treatment of disease. He thinks he finds evidence that the clergy in those remote times exercised the functions of the physician, but he adduces no adequate proof whatever in support of this claim, for it is not the function of the physician to cure by miracles and wonder-working. Lecky (History of European Morals, Vol. I.) has shown that the early church relied upon thaumaturgy, just as Christian Science is doing, whereas legitimate medicine does nothing of the sort. The Churchman, commenting on this paper, makes the astonishing statement that 'many a clergyman is already a consulting physician.' It seems to think that the two offices—that of the priest and that of the physician—should be combined in one and the same person. All this is evidently suggested by the progress of Christian Science, but the point of the whole matter is curiously missed.

"Those writers should at least understand that the whole therapeutic power of any religious system lies simply in the domain of mental impression or suggestive therapeutics; that this power is not, and never has been, confined to any one religion or sect, but has been exerted by all of them in every period of history and in every region of the globe in which they have prevailed; that this suggestive therapeutics is potent for good in only a limited domain of medical practice; and, finally, that suggestive therapeutics can just as well, if not better and more rationally, be used by extra theological methods. The Hindoos and the Chinese, as well as the ancient Greeks and Romans, have not been unfamiliar with the therapeutic value of religious emotion. This is shown by Regnier in his work on hypnotism—in the ancient religions (Hypnotisme et Croyances Anciennes, Paris, 1891) and by Nevius in his book on demon possessions in China (Demon Possession and Allied Themes, 1896).

"To see in all this any evidence that the enormous fabric of modern medical science will be, or even can be, intrusted to the hands of the clergy (as seems to be the idea of a writer in the Literary Digest) is an evidence of a critical insight that would have done credit to a medieval monk."

On the other hand, a movement known as the National Health League has been formed, which has for its object the establishment of a system of health colleges, under which the clergy would be called upon to take care of the physical as well as the spiritual well-being of their flocks. A circular received from this association, which has its headquarters in New York, reads as follows:

"The promoters of the National Health League claim (1) that animals in their free state enjoy absolutely perfect health without giving health a thought; and (2) that a human being, in perfect health, can hardly be found in civilized countries notwithstanding vast armies of regularly graduated physicians.

"(3) This anomaly seems accountable only on the supposition that the branches taught in medical colleges are inadequate to preserve health, whereas, (4,) it is very easy to restore and preserve health if the principles of the Nature Cure be applied. (5.) As the prevention of disease is hardly touched upon in medical colleges, and as preservation of health appears in direct conflict with the physicians' financial interests, it would seem as if, under existing conditions, the extension of disease were rather to the physicians' advantage.

"(6.) To remove this unfortunate ground for suspicion, physicians have created a prestige in their favor by securing special class legislation which practically secures them a monopoly on the art of healing, and by appointing public officers with fixed salaries for the alleged purpose of guarding over public health. The same end, however, can be attained more rationally and quickly by (7) the clergy taking care of the physical as well as the spiritual well-being of their flock.

"(8.) The projectors of the National Health League intend to establish health colleges, where the main stress of study shall be laid on the maintenance of health. They desire to establish a sufficient number of free scholarships to enable poor theological students to obtain this knowledge regarding health free of charge. (9.) The hygienic care of the pastor for his congregation seems to be most natural, as the welfare of the soul and body are interdependent and as the founders of all great religions recognized this dual service of the priesthood.

"(10.) By thus combining the two vocations—that of the clergy and physician—a better remuneration would be willingly tendered to many a clergyman now struggling under an insufficient salary.

"(11.) The promoters claim that a one-year's course of study at the proposed health colleges would be sufficient to enable one to successfully treat most of the minor ailments, while the more severe cases might be attended to at sanatoriums, or by the higher clergy who have taken a longer course of study.

"(12.) A part of the basement of churches could be

equipped for treatment, in accordance with the natural-cure methods. The clergyman could make the diagnosis, prescribe treatment, and assign the case to an attendant for treatment."

Rectified Milk.

THERE has been much discussion of late in regard to the purity or otherwise of the milk supply. It is, indeed, a most important subject, affecting as it does the health of so large a proportion of the community, and especially of young children, whose systems are often unable to withstand poisonous substances that a grown person may partake of with immunity.

In this communication it is interesting to note that, according to an exchange, Prof. James Snow of Penn Yan, N. Y., aided by Z. C. Keeney of Chicago, has discovered and perfected a process for making cow's milk absolutely pure, free from tuberculosis and so perfect in condition when delivered to the consumer that it is richer and healthier than when taken first from the bovine. This is the claim made, and practical tests are to be made at an early date at Springfield, Wis., where a rectifying plant is to be erected and milk destined for Chicago treated before being delivered to the city consumers.

Following, on this subject, is taken from the Irrigation Age:

"Prof. Snow is the discoverer of the process by which unfermented grape juice is produced, and Mr. Keeney has devised with him the mechanisms for the purification or rectifying of milk. Springfield, Wis., has been selected for the first test house location because of its being the center of a great milk-shipping district.

"Dr. Adolph Gehrmann has analyzed a sample of rectified milk and made this report upon it:

"The microscopical examination of the sample of milk No. 7020 has shown the presence of micrococci, bacilli and sarcinae and an absence of bacillus tuberculosis."

"Thomas Toby of the Santa Fe road's eating-house and dining-car system was also given a sample for practical test. He reported:

"While manager of the Creamery Rest I handled rectified milk successfully. I gave it a nine-days' test in an ice box and at the end of that time found it as sweet as the first day it was received from the dairy. The test was under most unfavorable circumstances, there being two severe thunderstorms during the nine days."

"Prof. Snow began working on the rectifying process in 1894, and about 1898 became satisfied that a new and perfect way of purifying milk had been discovered. Practical tests of his discovery were made here, the machinery needed was constructed here, and H. T. West, who has the promotion of the company which is to treat the milk hereafter, began his work. In treating cow's milk fresh from the animal, the rectifying process does not condense it, does not take anything from it but disease germs, and adds nothing to it but greater health-preserving properties. This Prof. Snow unqualifiedly claims. He says:

"I have worked on the theory that all milk first taken from the average cow is impure, necessarily must be so, and that these impurities could be removed."

"He claims no more for rectified milk than that when served to the consumer it is of the same grade and quality as though it came from an absolutely healthy cow of the finest breeding, fed with the purest food and kept under extraordinarily good conditions.

"The average dairy cow is not so kept, and all milk coming from it needs treatment, in the opinion of Prof. Snow. The most to be feared from cow's milk is tuberculosis and the disease germs which come from unclean stables, unclean farm bands, impure drinking water and impure foods. After being taken from the cow the milk is handled in a sloppy manner, hauled in dirty wagons to dirty stations, and brought to the city in dirty cars. Milk so handled cannot be treated with antiseptics because forbidden by the law, and antiseptics are dangerous to the health. Prof. Snow is strenuously against their use in any manner. He also opposes the process of 'preserving milk,' in which embalming fluids are used. His aim is to take out of milk, by a simple and natural process, all germs that will cause typhoid fever, diphtheria, dysentery and the other sicknesses so often traced to impure lacteal fluid.

"His process of 'rectifying' is a secret. But the milk is first put through a treatment with heat and then a treatment with acid. Then the milk is cleansed, so that all impurities are taken from it and it is ready for the market. No large plant is required for the work. The milk is not sterilized, because that destroys its value for butter making. It is delivered to the market fit for any purpose. It can be whipped into any form of ice cream, and will not sour from electrical disturbances nor thunderstorms, will not churn into fatty globules when on the ears and in motion, and is disease free. The mechanisms invented by Mr. Keeney will rectify and make ready for the market from 100 to 1200 gallons of the milk in from thirty-five to fifty minutes. A plant costing \$15,000 to erect will handle 25,000 pounds, or 300 eight-gallon cans of milk per day. Chicago's daily receipts of milk are about 25,000 eight-gallon cans.

"A can of the rectified milk was shipped 200 miles by rail, moved from one depot to another and passed through a thunderstorm in hot weather. At the end of three days it was still fresh and sweet. The cream from rectified milk can be used with all of the higher grade of flavors in making ice cream, such as the vanilla bean and the like. Rectified cream is odorless. Diseased butter cannot be made from rectified milk, nor diseased cheese. Mr. Keeney says of it:

"No extraordinary claims are made for the milk except that when it leaves our process, which is simple, it does not contain a single germ injurious to the human body. For commercial purposes it gives a cream hitherto unknown to manufacturers. It nullifies the bad stable, bad cow food, bad handling. It makes it possible to give weak and ailing children pure milk at all times. It puts on the table sweet, wholesome and fresh milk from which no strength-giving property has been taken. That is all there is to rectified milk and all we claim for it. The discovery is one of the most important of the age and we purpose to give Chicago the first benefit of it."

Prof. Snow is a chemist of high standing, and his success with unfermented grape juice indicates what he must have discovered in the direction of milk. We hope to begin operations at Springfield at a very early date, and to eventually purify all the milk brought into Chicago."

Raw Food.

ONE of the latest hygienic fads is raw food. Of course, it is no new thing, but simply a reversion to primitive days, before man learned how to make fires. A writer in Physical Culture gives the following experience with this system of diet. It is not likely to become widely popular.

"My interest in the raw food theory was first awakened by a book, translated from the French, which I read some fifteen or eighteen years ago. I tried the diet for a day or two at that time, but, of course, it was not satisfactory; when the experiment is limited to such a short time it could hardly be otherwise.

"Several years ago I lived on raw food entirely for several months with the exception of bread and health crackers. This diet did not prove to be beneficial.

"In the beginning of my raw food experiment on this occasion I fasted two days. For two or three days the food did not appear so appetizing as cooked food, but it gradually increased in palatability and, in a short time, was enjoyed as much as cooked food.

"I usually ate two meals per day, one in the morning about 11 and one at above 5 in the evening. The average meal was begun with whole grains of wheat and the kernels of some nuts, such as the pecans, brazils, almonds and the like. When the wheat and these nut kernels are masticated together they make a very palatable food in every instance. Occasionally, instead of eating wheat and nuts I would substitute rolled oats for the wheat. I found that a salad composed of lettuce, radishes, tomatoes and raw potatoes, or vegetables of that nature—mixing together, using a dressing composed of one-third lemon juice and two-thirds olive oil, with salt to taste—was a very palatable dish and could be relished at all times.

"Usually for dessert I would eat dates, figs or any sweet fruit which might be relished. All dried fruit, if soaked in water overnight, is usually very appetizing and tastes very similar to that put through the cooking process.

"Now as to the effects of this diet upon my strength and health, must say that in every way it was beneficial. I lost probably three or four pounds in weight, but my strength increased, my general nervous tone seemed to be improved. There was less tendency to irritability, and I believe firmly that I felt better and stronger in every way on the raw diet than upon a cooked diet. Of course, the principal difficulty in adopting a raw diet is the lack of the social features connected with eating. If one can secure congenial companionship at a raw food meal there should not be the slightest objection to it. The food will not only be found appetizing, but I firmly believe it will be found more appetizing, as I can say that I never enjoyed cooked food any more, if as much, as I did many of the raw food meals I ate during this experiment. The almost immediately beneficial effects of this diet upon the digestive organs are usually noted. Where there is a tendency to constipation and troubles of the alimentary canal, this kind of food will almost immediately prove beneficial."

Premiums for Physicians.

MONTLY medical publication, called Modern Medical Science, publishes a page advertisement of a St. Louis Chemical Company, offering "free to doctors" diamond and pearl scarf pins, to be given to the profession for clinical reports upon a certain patent remedy sold by this company. It is stated that awards are made on the third of each month, and that the announcement of awards of the scarf pins will appear in a St. Louis medical publication, giving the names and addresses of the doctors receiving them. There is also published in the advertisement an engraving of half a dozen of these pins, after the style of the "costly premiums" advertised in the cheap John publications which the Postmaster-General recently shut out of the second-class mailing list.

How can physicians who lend themselves to such small and unworthy business expect to retain the confidence or esteem of the public? It is a curious anomaly that physicians who are not allowed to advertise their profession in a reputable journal are willing to thus commit themselves by endorsing a patent medicine in return for a piece of cheap jewelry, for we take it for granted that there are some physicians who do this, or a firm would not feel warranted in going to the expense of such advertising.

Insurance Companies and Christian Scientists.

IT WAS recently announced that the fraternal benefit organization known as the Knights of Honor had ruled that persons believing in the doctrines of the so-called Christian Scientists were not henceforth to be received into brotherhood. It is now stated that the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York refuses to issue policies upon the lives of Christian Scientists for insurance purposes. They are classed with drunkards, and with those who follow hazardous occupations.

SIMPLE, BUT EFFECTIVE.

Was there ever a simpler and less expensive toilet preparation than Puritas distilled water? And yet the leading toilet parlors of Los Angeles are indorsing and using it for shampooing, facial massage, etc.

Here is what Mrs. Weaver Jackson has to say about Puritas water for the skin and hair, pretty good evidence of its value for such purposes, isn't it?

"For more than two years we have used Puritas distilled water in our shampooing, facial and manicuring departments. We find that it imparts a gloss and softness to the hair and frees the scalp of dandruff; leaves the face and hands soft and imparts a healthy glow to the skin."

For Puritas phone Private Exchange 6.—[Adv.]

[July 28, 1901.]

July 28, 1901.]

The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

GOO-GOO, THE GIANT.

MORE OF HIS ADVENTURES—HOW HE AND HIS SWORD BESTED A BAND OF ROBBERS.

By a Special Contributor.

I HAD been in the service of Mr. Kash-Kash for several months before anything of an exciting nature occurred. There were those who would have stolen his fruits and crops, and others who would have come to his house in the daytime disguised as tramps and travelers, and picked up whatever they could, but they were afraid of me. It had become known for miles around that Goo-Goo the giant was on watch for Kash-Kash, and evil-minded persons feared to get broken heads if they came about. The story was told everywhere that the sharpest sword could not cut my skin, and that bullets fired at my body glanced off. Of course there was no truth in such talk, as you know, but it kept the robbers at a distance.

One afternoon I saw a strange man prowling about in the forest not far from the house. He had an evil face, and I suspected that he was hanging around for no good. Mr. Kash-Kash also saw him, and when it came time to go to bed that night he said to me:

"Goo-Goo, you must sleep with one eye open tonight. I do not like the looks of the stranger, and I fear me that he may have others with him and that they will seek to rob the house before morning."

"I shall be on the watch and you need fear nothing," I replied, and when I went to bed I took care to see that my sharp sword was close at hand.

At 2 o'clock in the morning a sound woke me up, and after listening a minute, I made sure that some one was cutting away the lock on the front door. I got up and took my sword in hand, and I did not have long to wait. In a few minutes the door was opened and five men came stealing softly in. They were a band of robbers, and they had thought to find me asleep at my post. Had they done so they would have killed me and then robbed the house. They might even have killed the whole family, for they were a desperate lot. As they stood in the hall for a moment, I heard them whispering together and wondering where I was, and they were about to search around when I uttered a shout and attracted them. A giant with a good sword in his hand is a match for four or five men, and I soon proved it. They rushed in on me as soon as they heard my voice, but I was so strong that I beat their swords and knives down and soon had four of them at my feet. The fifth man lost his courage and ran away, and I threw down my sword and ran after him. If he thought he could outrun me because I was big and fat, he soon discovered his mistake. I caught up with him very soon, and, picking him up by the heels, I swung him around my head and smashed him against a tree. When I returned to the house Mr. Kash-Kash and all the family were up and had the lamps lighted and it was not a pleasant sight to see those four bodies on the floor.

One of the robbers was dead, but the others were only wounded. We bound up their wounds and gave them water to drink, and then I went for the police. When they came they took the living and the dead away. The man I had pursued and overtaken was badly hurt, but they said he would live through it. When the police had taken away the men they said to me:

"Goo-Goo, do you know what you have done tonight? These men are desperate robbers, and you will receive a big present of money for capturing them. You are surely the bravest man or boy in all Siam."

Then Mr. Kash-Kash took me by the hand, and there were tears in his eyes as he said:

"Goo-Goo, it was well for me that I found you. Had you not been a brave and watchful guard those robbers would have taken all my money and perhaps my life as well. Here is a purse which you must accept."

The money in the purse amounted to about \$100 in American money, and as I had only done my duty I did not want to accept it. Mr. Kash-Kash forced me to, however, and he wished me to say that I would stay with him for many years to come. There was a great deal of talk about my killing one robber and capturing four others, and presently this talk reached the ears of the King of Bangkok, and he sent for me to appear before him. Although I was so big and strong I felt afraid of facing a King and being questioned, and I was thinking of running away and hiding in the woods, when Mr. Kash-Kash said to me:

"Of course you will go, Goo-Goo. It is a great honor to be called before the King. He has heard of you as a giant and a brave boy, and he wants to see and question you. I have no doubt that he will speak very kindly, and I shouldn't wonder if he gave you a much fatter purse than I could afford. You must surely go."

In my next I will tell you how I saw and talked with the King, and what a change it made in my fortune.

SCHEME FOR A BIRTHDAY PARTY. SUGGESTIONS AS TO GAMES, CHARADES AND OTHER SIMPLE AMUSEMENTS.

By a Special Contributor.

I think if it were my birthday I should choose from among my friends a little girl, whom I should ask to come in the morning and help me tie up with my favorite colored ribbon as many bunches of flowers as there were little boys and girls coming to my party. Then I should plan with her help some of the good, old-fashioned games. I should write them down in the order in which they should come; and as far as I could, I should follow it. "Drop the handkerchief" is always

fun, if it is played just for about ten minutes. "Mensagerie" and "Squirrel" and "Musical Chair" are fun; but be sure not to play any one of them too long. This is a sad mistake.

I should then choose from out of my "Mother Goose" as many characters as I had guests coming, and I should gather together the little odds and ends which are to be used in a set of "Mother Goose" charades, which should be played just before you go into the table in the dining-room. A little girl carrying a broomstick and wearing a pointed hat made of paper suggests right away "Mother Goose;" a little girl with a basket of flowers suggests "Mistress Mary;" a tin horn and a toy lamb from the nursery is all any little boy needs to turn him into a veritable "Little Boy Blue;" father's walking stick, tied round with a bit of ribbon, and a toy sheep, needs only a little girl to make "Bo-Peep;" a pail, a fishing line and a crooked pin, is material simple enough for a "Simple Simon;" a crown and a bowl and a pipe will turn a little boy into a "Merry King Cole." These characters can come in, one at a time, each acting out his part, while the rest of the children have merry fun guessing.

These will do for suggestions. I should go right on and plan for enough "Mother Goose" people to make each member of my party some "Mother Goose" character. Then I should ask mother to play a little "March," and with "Mother Goose" leading the way with "Old King Cole," "Little Bo-Peep" and "Little Boy Blue," "Mistress Mary" and "Simple Simon" might pair off; and thus you see what a merry birthday party you might have in just the dearest and simplest way.

I think I should ask "Mother Goose" and "Old King Cole" to sit upon a throne to receive the good-bys, and as each guest came up to shake hands give them each a bunch of the flowers you and your little friend tied up in the morning.

JESSICA.

Contributed by Susie C. Ott.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER IV.

One day I ran over to compare rheumatisms with Miss Bobkins. All was quiet on the Potomac, when I left, not a girl in hailing distance. When I returned, there was Dinah in the kitchen, with sleeves rolled up, and the air full of spice and festivity.

"Why, Dinah, what are you doing?" I cried in astonishment.

"Oh, hit's jes' dem gals, Miss Lucy. Dey done 'tice me inter dis hyre," and she flew around, making the pan dance a hornpipe.

"But what's it all for, Dinah?" I asked.

"Fer dey 'turn,' Miss Lucy. Dey es' honey er-round an' honey er-round fer me ter malk 'em calk an' sick. Dar ain't no use fusin', nohow. Yer might jes' ez well give in disgracefully, fus 'ex las', fer yer's boun' ter sin in. Dey jes' meech er-round tel yer do."

"Theirs 'turn,' why, what do you mean, Dinah?"

"Dat's what dey say, Miss Lucy, dat's what dey say. I doan' know what er 'turn' am; but of dey's gwin' ter hab one, dey's gwin' ter, an' dar ain't no use er-argyin'. Dey done 'low as how dey was gwin' ter come down 'rectly an' he'p me: an' I's mose ben braikin' my naik ter git 'ro' fus'. Fo' de Lawd, Miss Lucy, I's got erufn' ter do, 'out habbin' dem gals ter he'p me!"

"Are they here, Dinah?" I asked.

"Yes 'em, dey's up in de garret."

"It's their tournament, I guess," I said to myself; for I knew tomorrow was field day, and that there was to be a wonderful celebration, and the football game of the year, and a queen crowned in the gymnasium at night. I had good reason to know about it, for I had heard it the else for weeks. What the garret and the cakes had to do with it I didn't know, but I meant to find out. I tipped carefully upstairs and peeked through a little hole in the plastering, and then nearly fell down again for my trouble. The whole thing gave me a "turn," you may believe! Right in front of my nose, not two feet away, pranced a gorgeous gentleman in mulberry coat and white satin breeches! To be sure, he still wore his tennis shoes and his hair a la pompadour, but I knew in an instant (and consider the shock to my nerves!) who it was—my great uncle, Rochester, who had been dead a hundred years! There he was, strutting around, smoothing out the wrinkles in the satin trousers he had worn to a long-ago Assembly ball. I knew in the twinkle of an eye, what it all meant; the ghosts of my ancestors back for a frolic! I just sat there and shook hands with myself to think how beautifully I had caught them.

There were the wide-open trunks they had popped out of, just like so many jacks-in-the-box. There were youthful-looking great grandmothers in gay brocades, and great aunts in faded silks and poplins; and there was one I knew to be Great Aunt Deborah, in her wedding dress, with neck and arms bare, and a long veil—that looked suspiciously like the curtain from my parlor window—or her golden head.

Evidently something great was in the air, for two ghosts sat on the corner of a great cedar chest and played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" on a comb and mandolin, while a tall ghost in a red blanket strode majestically out of the shadow and took a prominent position in front of an old escritoire that had fallen into disfavor and three legs. Great goodness! but who do you think it was? None other than the great Cardinal Richelieu! I nearly succumbed at the nearness of such unexpected greatness. And Uncle Rochester was Napoleon Bonaparte, and Aunt Deborah was Marie Louise! I had

always known we were a very fine family, but you really must forgive my preening myself a little at the possession of so much royal blood. I was so much astonished at everything that I forgot to wonder at the strange freaks of history that could make Richelieu perform Napoleon's and Marie Louise's wedding ceremony. But there were the facts of the case, nevertheless, and there was I peeping through the crack at this most wonderful of weddings. Hundreds were present at their first wedding, but I flattered myself that I hold a unique place in history, being the only one at the wedding when Richelieu performed the ceremony. Wellington kissed the bride—this was evidently in the days of Napoleon's and Wellington's friendship—and the "King of Rome" lay up his own mother's train.

Down the long, shadowy garret came the wedding cortège, while the ladies in waiting nearly broke their backs courting. If I hadn't known better I should have thought they were Chinese salivating to some powerful Mandarin. The procession halted in front of Richelieu in the red blanket. The great duke took off his golf cap to the bride, and then proceeded with the ceremony out of a copy of "Lucile" Jessie had left up stairs.

"Marie Louise, wilt thou have Napoleon Bonaparte for thy husband?" asked the great cardinal in a cavernous voice that came from way down near the solar plexus.

"Yes'm," giggled Marie Louise from behind her fan.

"Madam," said Richelieu severely, "such levity is unseemly. Marriage is no laughing matter. You didn't find it so, did you, Josephine?"

"No, sir," answered a tall girl I immediately recognized as the Empress, bobbing up like a schoolgirl who is just about to "bound Africa." I must say I was disappointed in Josephine's manner.

"Understand, madam," said Richelieu turning to the bride again, "I do not wish you to look on this marriage as a joke."

"I will attend to that matter," said Napoleon Jollily.

"Very well, Your Majesty," answered Richelieu lowing. "Now, may I ask, will Your Majesty be pleased to take Marie Louise, Archduchess of Austria, for thy wedded wife?"

"I am here," said Napoleon, thrusting his hand in his waistcoat in the attitude he had seen in pictures of Washington crossing the Delaware, "to ask questions not to answer them." Richelieu bowed.

"Now," he continued, "if any one knows just exactly why these two may not be joined—"

"Skip that," interrupted Napoleon.

"Is there anything else Your Majesty would like to have said concerning your probably wanting to change your mind some day?"

"The shoemaker to his last," my good Richelieu.

"Then," said the cardinal, "with this ring—and I rang the dinner bell—"I pronounce you man and wife until death do you part or Bonaparte. And now may I wish you many happy returns of the day!"

"Thanking," said Napoleon, "the same to you."

The wedding party signed the register—the steam was turned off—and the Duke of Wellington and the wife danced the minuet. The little "King of Rome" climbed into George Washington's lap and asked him to tell him a story, and Washington said, "My son, I can tell you a story. All little boys of your age should know that I am surprised at such ignorance!"

"Oh, my," said Marie Louise, suddenly, "we promised to help Dinah with the cakes!" and the whole cast started for the stairs, pell-mell. I got up in haste to keep from being run over. Then what an explosion there was!—by Jessie, as she hung her veil over her arm. Gasp as she slipped out of the red blanket, and the frivolous Freshman as she spun around on one toe with mulberry coat tails flying.

Jessie was to be queen of tomorrow's tourney and was going to wear the ivory satin wedding dress; and I was to go, too, and wear the old gray silk with the hot train. They fished it out of the trunk and put it on, and then they puffed my hair, till they declared I looked exactly like Madam de Somebody, of which I was duly proud, as they considerably refrained from showing me Madam de Somebody's picture.

Then we stepped downstairs, and into the kitchen where old Dinah was scraping the pans and singing "Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for ter carry me home." Dinah looked up, but she saw only Jessie, dressed as a bride; just as she had seen the other Jessie for the last time. And I thought that it wouldn't be many more before the "sweet chariot" would swing low enough to take old Dinah in, and up to where the other Jessie was a bride forever.

[To be continued.]

A MODERN FAIRY TALE.

HOW RODERICK ADOLPHUS PETERSON STUBBS JR., RESCUED THE PRINCESS.

By a Special Contributor.

It was by the merest accident that I happened to see that copy of the Daily Electrizer. A small boy was flying a kite, and it caught in the telephone wire that ran by my window. In trying to disentangle it, I noticed an advertisement headed, "Wanted, a young man of noble lineage to release a distressed princess who is now held captive by a medium-sized but ferocious dragon."

"Johnny," I called to the small boy.

"My name isn't Johnny," he replied; "and I don't want to be called Johnny, mister."

His hair was red, and he seemed to have a good temper.

"I'm not a mister," I answered, in kindly but decided

language.

tones; "and I don't like the my rosy-scalped friend!"

He looked around for a street was paved with Belgian about ten pounds, and he said. "My name's Roderick Adolphus Peterson," he answered, putting on his hard. "Now what's yours?"

"I am the disinherited Duke Mackintosh," I said.

"Whew!" he whistled. "You mine!"

"Your name is not bad," I said.

"Oh, isn't it?" he returned, stairs infection. "The boys call Raps. What do they call you?"

"They don't call me anything. "But what I wanted, Roderick, I may cut an advertisement out."

"What's it about? Rare stan-

"No. About a princess and a

"All right, then. Cut it out piece. But what are you going to

"I thought I would marry her—economical, and—"

"Rich?" inquired Roderick.

"Oh, that doesn't matter!" I said both."

"Say," remarked Roderick, af-

me a quarter, will you?"

"What for?"

"Dues to our club," he answered you know, and I keep the cash in town last week—did you see short?"

"You're very welcome," I am a quarter, cut out the advertisement down.

I found, on reading the notice been carried away some three months she was held in captivity in a mountain peak. I made up my worthy case of genuine distress knight-errant's skill and enterprise.

I consulted a time table, and for her native land at 7:45. I pack my valise before the train to the station, I met Roderick A. also carrying a small satchel.

"Hello!" he said.

"Why, Roderick, where are you going?"

"I've run away from home," he grin.

"What for?" I asked, in astonish-

"Because nobody loves me," he tattered despair.

"How do you know that?" I inq-

"They sent me away from the t be answered angrily.

I saw that it was useless to a present frame of mind, and so I as

"Where are you going?"

"As far as 67 cents will take me from there I'll walk until I wear o

"This, Roderick, is all wrong," I me persuade you to give up this fo me, instead. I will telegraph to are safe, and will be back in two come with me, and help me to stay

He seemed moved by my appeal

"How do you know," he inquired, in two weeks?"

"That is the ordinary time," I re-sized dragon. In fact, I have slain

"How do you do it?" Roderick

"Come with me, and you shall re

"It's all right for you," said R

ment's reflection, for you will get

"Reward. But what good will that

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"I am the disinherited Duke of Marabout, Count of Mackintosh," I said.
"Whew!" he whistled. "Your name is as bad as mine!"

"Your name is not bad," I said soothingly.
"Oh, isn't it?" he returned, with an up-and-down-stair's inflection. "The boys call me Roddy, Reddy, and Raps. What do they call you?"

"They don't call me anything," I replied affably.
"But what I wanted, Roderick, was to inquire whether I may cut an advertisement out of this newspaper."

"What's it about? Rare stamps?"

"No. About a princess and a dragon."

"All right, then. Cut it out, and paste on another piece. But what are you going to do with it?"

"I thought I would rescue the princess from the dragon, and maybe marry her—if she is beautiful, good, economical, and—"

"Rich?" inquired Roderick.

"Oh, that doesn't matter!" I said. "I have enough for both."

"Say," remarked Roderick, after a short pause; "lend me a quarter, will you?"

"What for?"

"Does to our club," he answered. "I am the treasurer, you know, and I keep the cash, and there was a circus in town last week—did you see it?—and I am a quarter short!"

"You're very welcome," I answered. So I threw him a quarter, cut out the advertisement, and shut my window.

I found, on reading the notice, that the princess had been carried away some three months before, and that she was held in captivity in a cavern upon a lofty mountain peak. I made up my mind that it was a worthy case of genuine distress well suited to a modern knight-errant's skill and enterprise.

I consulted a time-table, and found that a train left for her native land at 7:45. I had just about time to pack my valise before the train started. Upon my way to the station, I met Roderick A. P. Stubbs, Jr., who was also carrying a small satchel.

"Hullo!" he said.

"Why, Roderick, where are you going?" I asked.

"I've run away from home," he said, with a mournful grin.

"What for?" I asked, in astonishment.

"Because nobody loves me," he replied in a tone of settled despair.

"How do you know that?" I inquired.

"They sent me away from the table at dinner today," he answered angrily.

I saw that it was useless to argue with him in his present frame of mind, and so I asked:

"Where are you going?"

"As far as 67 cents will take me," he answered, "and from there I'll walk until I wear out my Sunday shoes!"

"This, Roderick, is all wrong," I said seriously. "Let me persuade you to give up this foolish idea. Come with me, instead. I will telegraph to your family that you are safe, and will be back in two weeks. Then you can come with me, and help me to slay this dragon."

He seemed moved by my appeal.

"How do you know," he inquired, "that we will be back in two weeks?"

"That is the ordinary time," I replied, "for a medium-sized dragon. In fact, I have slain them in less."

"How do you do it?" Roderick asked, with curiosity.

"Come with me, and you shall see," I suggested, smiling.

"It's all right for you," said Roderick, after a moment's reflection, "for you will get the princess and the reward. But what good will that do me?"

"Very true," I replied. "You will deserve some reward also. How would you like a gold-plated bicycle?"

"With a bell, and a lantern?" he asked, eagerly.

"Certainly," I answered; "with all the modern improvements."

"I'll do it!" he said.

We walked along together, and, when I came to a telegraph office, I sent a dispatch to Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs, informing them that Roderick had agreed to spend two weeks with me on a dragon hunt. Roderick seemed relieved when the message had gone.

We caught the train, and after a pleasant journey, arrived in the land of the captive princess. We went boldly up the front steps of the palace, and rang the bell. To the attendant who answered the summons, I explained my errand. He asked me to come in and sit down in the reception room. After a few moments, the King came in.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting," he said pleasantly, "but I am just back from the funeral of the last dragon-fighter. He was the twelfth—and so you are the thirteenth."

"Don't mention it," I said, politely; "we waited only a moment. Your Majesty, let me introduce my assistant, Mr. Stubbs—Rodolphus Aderick Patterson Stubbs!"

"Well, you have made a mix of it," said Roderick with indignation.

"Never mind," said His Majesty, "I am happy to meet you, Mr. Stubbs, I hope you will succeed in your work."

"Thank you, sir," said Roderick.

"Won't you have some refreshments?" was his majesty's next remark.

"How is the ice cream today?" Roderick asked, with an ease that surprised me.

"The vanilla is good," answered the King, "but the chocolate is a little flat."

"The vanilla will do very well," said Roderick, graciously.

So the King rang the bell, ordered a quart and a pint of vanilla, plain, and we discussed the terms of our bar-

gain over the luncheon. Soon we were agreed. It was arranged that I was to slay the dragon in two weeks, or be banished for forty years to a desert island; if I slew him, I was to marry the princess. Roderick was, in case of success, to have his bicycle; in case of failure, to learn by heart all the pieces of verse in the fourth reader.

"There!" said the King; "I'm glad it's settled. The Princess Amelia Ann is greatly missed at home, and the dragon is a public nuisance. He feeds on rocks; flies over the city at night, rattling his scales, and wakes all the children; turns all the milk sour with his roarings; eats the pet swans in the public parks, and altogether makes himself as unpleasant as he can."

"Why hasn't he been killed?" I asked.

"The dozen who tried it have all failed," His Majesty answered with a sigh. "He spouts fire, has quills of pure steel like a porcupine; flies like an express train; strikes like a pile-driver; has armor of solid iron a foot thick, and is difficult to talk to as he understands only Arabic."

"Does he ever fly by day?" I asked.

"Sometimes, but very rarely—here he comes now!" suddenly shrieked the King, getting under the sofa.

There was a clatter like that made by a truckload of steel rails being carried over a cobblestone pavement, a dark object whisked by the window, and the noise died away in the distance.

"He's gone down to the station to get his mail," said the King, as he crawled out and dusted his robes.

"Does he get letters?" Roderick asked, in amazement.

"Oh, no," the King answered, smiling politely at the boy's mistake. I mean his coat of mail. He makes it out of the steel rails. He chews them up, melts them in his fiery jaws, and adds a new coating every week or two. You must excuse me," he went on; "I have business to attend to. Farewell. I trust you will succeed."

We bowed ourselves out, and I went and secured the use of a modest set of apartments during our stay, and also leased a boiler factory for two weeks.

"There is no use in disguising the fact," I said to my assistant, Mr. Stubbs, "that this is a rather difficult dragon to overcome. It is my first experience with a steel-clad dragon; and I have been told that they are not easy to manage. Still, I think I see my way clear in this case."

"What are you going to do?" asked Roderick.

"I thought I would make a knight out of iron; put a phonograph in him; set him up somewhere near the cavern where the princess is; make him defy the dragon; have him loaded up with dynamite; and then when the dragon comes down on him, there will be an explosion—and away will go knight, dragon, dynamite, and all. What do you think of my plan?"

"It's too much trouble, and costs too much," said Roderick, promptly.

I was hurt. The boy was too forward.

"Do you think you can do any better?" I asked, irritably.

"Why, of course I can," said Roderick. "And I'll tell you what I'll do. You help me the first week, and if I don't succeed, I'll help you the second week."

Really, the boy's self-confidence was amazing. I made up my mind to let him have his own way, merely to cure him of self-confidence.

"Very well," I said. "It shall be as you say."

"All right," said Roderick.

The next day, by his direction, we bought hundreds of bales of cotton batting, and engaged a lot of men to make it up into the shape of swans. Below each swan was fastened a light board. About two dozen of these swans were set afloat each day for four or five days. Strange to say, they all disappeared during the night.

Then a terrible roaring was heard from the distant mountain where the dragon dwelt.

The next night Roderick bought a great number of electric lights in glass bulbs, and, after a consultation with the court interpreter, went into the boiler factory and climbed up to its roof. He arranged the lights on the roof in a curious pattern, and then came home and slept soundly.

During the next day, Roderick rigged himself up in a long robe, a high hat, a large pair of spectacles without glass, and a cotton batting wig and beard; and, when evening came he went to spend the night on the roof of the boiler factory.

There was a terrible rattle and clatter and roar that night that woke all the children for miles around. Next morning Roderick was nowhere to be found.

"I thought so," I said bitterly to myself. "This comes of letting a foolish boy have his own way! Evidently, the dragon has made mincemeat of that unfortunate Roderick Adolphus Patterson Stubbs, Jr., with all his tomfool costumes!" Then I sat down to compose a fitting telegram to the Stubbses. I had written as far as:

"Roderick missing. Probably dragon has—"

When there was a sound of cheering in the street, and I ran to the window.

I saw Roderick, dressed in a magnificent court suit three sizes too large for him, being escorted to our lodgings by an enthusiastic crowd of citizens. They had taken the horses from the royal coach and were drawing him in triumph amid wild cries of:

"Stubbs the Dragon Doctor!"

"Stubbs forever!"

"Stubbs the saver of Princesses!" and similar expressions.

Soon he entered the room.

"Roderick, my dear boy," I asked, "explain the scene, will you?"

"It's easy enough to explain it," said Roderick. "I rescued the princess."

"What? you res—"

"I rescued the princess," he repeated.

"And how did you do it?"

"The dragon ate the cotton-battening swans."

"Yes."

"They made him sick."

"Yes."

"I put up a sign in electric lights on top of the factory."

"Yes."

"The court interpreter helped me, and I put it up in

Arabic, saying 'Dragon Doctor.' Then, when the dragon read it, I fixed myself up like an old doctor, and he carried me off to prescribe for him."

"And you prescribed—"

"I prescribed an entire change of scene and air. I advised and ordered him to go to the North Pole. I offered to take care of the princess while he was away. He went early this morning, and I brought the princess home before dinner."

"You did wonderfully well!" I said heartily. "And was the princess beautiful?"

"I have brought you her photograph," and Roderick drew the portrait from his pocket, and handed it to me.

I looked at it eagerly, and turned to Roderick:

"Let us go home!" I said.

"All right," he answered.

"Amelia Ann may be lovely in character," I observed, as we hurried toward the station, "but I wonder the dragon ever survived the sight of her face!"

As we parted at the gate leading to Roderick's house, I said:

"Farewell. You are young, but in time will do good work in dragon slaying."

"Farewell," said Roderick; "then you'll send the bicycle?"

"I will," I said. Then as I grasped his hand in parting, I added, "Never mind that quarter. You can keep it."

But when the dragon gets back from the North Pole there's going to be trouble.

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EXTRA TOES.

CHICAGO ANTHROPOLOGIST SEEKING FOR CAUSE OF THEM—DISSATISFIED WITH THEORIES.

[Chicago Correspondence Philadelphia Record:] There are over fifty persons in Chicago who possess more than their usual allotment of fingers on their hands or toes on their feet, according to Prof. Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, and these individuals are to be the special subject of investigation by the well-known professor of anthropology.

With them the investigator hopes to gather from other parts of the country a sufficient number of cases to make up a total of 500 before he begins a systematic study of the history and formation of each member, and to make scientific deductions and formulate theories. Already photographs, plaster casts and wax impressions of 350 cases repose upon the professor's laboratory shelves, all carefully tagged and recorded.

There are feet with six toes, seven toes and even eight toes, and interspersed with them appear hands possessing six, seven, eight and nine fingers. Some of them are as perfectly formed as a member which possesses only the usual number of digits, but again there are some which are badly formed and grotesque in appearance.

Prof. Starr has undertaken this work because he is dissatisfied with the only two theories which have been advanced to account for these phenomena in nature. The first theory, the professor asserts, is in reality not a theory but a name. This is called dichotomy, and refers to the tendency of the parts to split, but does not explain the tendency.

The second is the atavistic theory, which contends that these superfluities in the number of digits are recurrences of lost traits, harking back, perhaps, to a time when man's ancestors needed more than five fingers or toes on each member in order to repulse their foes of the forest and dig up their daily food.

"I will have the full quota of 500 cases soon," said the professor today, "and then I will begin a comparative study, to the end of deducing theories. The 350 cases which I have now I have gathered myself, with the aid of my friends, and as none of them ever appeared in print, I may call them original cases.

"From them certain statements may be made without further study. In the first place, such cases are more abundant in large than in small families, the extra digits are generally outside digits, rarely intermediate ones; cases are also more common in the East and South than in the West, and the reason that we have so many here in Chicago is because we draw upon the population of the other sections.

"While I am not satisfied with the atavistic theory, such cases are often atavistic. Thus, the tendency may oftentimes skip a generation or two and then show up again from heredity; but I do not believe this proves that all are hereditary. Dichotomy names the tendency, but does not explain it; therefore, it is not to be considered a theory at all."

AUTOMOBILE NEWS FROM PARIS.

[Unidentified:] There is a forced sentiment in France, Belgium and Italy in favor of motordromes, since the authorities threaten to exclude all automobile racing from the roads, and the big clubs are looking around for expansive grounds on which to construct race tracks capable of safely accommodating big machines going at a speed of 100 kilometers an hour.

Word comes from Egypt that the newspapers there are incensed at the importation of French automobiles because the future business of railways is threatened by automobiles as a means of communication.

The syndicated automobile drivers have directly defied the order issued by prominent automobile concerns that none of them should wear a mustache. Aside from the question of facial adornment the syndicate's medical adviser declares that the mustache has an advantage from a sanitary point of view, catching and preventing the inhalation of dust and microbes raised from the road by the automobile.

A little sparrow nearly played a tragic part in the Paris-Berlin race. M. Fournier declares that a bird is more dangerous than a dog to a high-speed chauffeur. A sparrow flew against his nose while going at sixty kilometers. He saw stars and, had the road not been straight, he would probably have landed in eternity.

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ters.

form half of the bodice, whose Gothic points, made solid by white. A white rose tied with hair; and the whole, "get up" afternoon tea.

MARY DEAN.

ITS HARD LIFE.
MUSIC ON SMALL ALLOWANCES DETERMINATIONS.

Scrip: There are many classes in the great cities of America more picturesque and interesting—not the girls who are attending there are dormitories, but come to the cities to work independently. In studying them, comes one is the fact that they want to find one who has more while many do not have half. It is astonishing how many others away to study, dress and dance that would be considered as spending money. There instance, that are shockingly excellent families and are no homes. They come with small step is to get the best instruments their money they live on, and it is how they do it.

Decided to take up art after she high school of her own city. "you know there are no advantages and you know that we cannot go away." But the girl was not want to stop studying and dance, doing nothing but dancing. She was ambitious. So finally gave her money that would naturally spending money, and let her do it. She came to Boston and of the art schools and got what necessary to begin her work left to live on, but the little was discouraged. She tramped found an attic room that has intentions of the most useless and that has one dormer window can be seen but the house opposite the street. There is only it is safe to stand full height center.

would not think of putting a friend and another art student shabby and dirty, but the cleaning and banished the big cots, with bright inexpensive

They have a few soft pillows, greatest comfort. The "comfort," die dream. They covered the new framed pictures and lots of pencil and color. One of the and some cups, so they rigged in front of the window and a yes, with great effect. On the old books, and the fire, although still cheerful to look into. The lights of the crookedest, narrowest in the West End. I have in Boston, but I have never

I never call upon my plucky remember a dear, but ungrateful who once said, in describing a. "She climbs and she climbs, and up to the top!" But the only women have ever made to the their friends in going to have a sign painted in jolly colors and tacked onto the outside: "Heaven One Flight Up."

that is pretty thoroughly un-

They know where to get the—that is, they do after their first year! The alacrity with invitations of grandmama's and friends "to run out to Dorchester just have a plain home dinner. Last year your girls living another what engagements

week, but instead: "Well, have you in prospect?" Fre-

way does not take board by to be in one part of the town at 6 o'clock. So she gets a suff for luncheon, and at night without anything to eat so she dines in the rain, but stay in her

And so it goes, until enough time to make her wonder what to learn the importance of some food. They economize. In the second year they are likely to go the theater less.

two ago who went one entire umbrella or rubbers. She said have them. This girl had art schools, and she lived on decorating dinner cards and other shops. She used to go and wear them rough

—a cup of cocoa, milled shredded wheat biscuits

she had no luncheon because she was too much interested in her canvas to leave it, and she dined wherever she happened to be, and to the extent of whatever she happened to have. "What in the world are you thinking of to give your health so little consideration?" I asked her one day. "Well," was her highly satisfactory answer, "at such time I think it won't be long till dinner time if I work hard enough. At dinner I am usually too tired to think, and at breakfast I think what a calamity it would be if I were to get to eating my broom brush by mistake some morning." Yet one occasionally sees the girl at the symphony rehearsals and some way she has managed to buy copies of most of the poets. I have seen her in her tiny room buried in a volume of Longfellow when it was easy to see that she was not having the common necessities of life, but she was always bright and ready to chat about this book and that, and the recent art exhibitions.

It is a mystery why all clever girls who do such stunning things do not make more of a financial success. Perhaps a business head and an artistic temperament do not belong to the same mortal. The art students work like fads, yet they seem to be content to drudge on simply for the sake of making better pictures every year. They do not appear to care how poor they are or whether or not any one ever hears of their work. Doubtless they would sell you a sketch if you went to them, but they would not be likely to call to see you until you bought something to get rid of them. It is something but study, no matter how many years she has been in the work. The most talented girl I know has been seven years at the same school, getting a scholarship after year, and living on less than it takes to run a Chinaman, and hoping that something will turn up so that she can get to Paris to study. I have asked at least twenty art students what they are going to do when they get through studying, and only one of them has decided. There is a prosperous look about that girl is refreshing.

The medical students and the girls who have gone into the normal schools of domestic science, dancing, gymnastics and the like, are in some ways to be congratulated. They have a definite time to study and then they are either graduated or dropped. If they have any business ability they succeed, and if not they drop out of sight. The art and music students have no time limit put on their work. They study until they feel they are fitted to do something.

To be sure, they always study more or less—the work is never ended. But there does come a time when a student is also an artist. The music students seem to have more of the quality of success oftener than the art students. One notices that the young pianist has a few pupils at very small rates, and the young singer is in some chorus choir that pays her one or two dollars a Sunday. No one ever heard of a singer living "gypsy style" for seven years. She would seek other fields of usefulness first. There is a young artist in New York who is a decided success, a "rage," in fact. He came to the conclusion "early in the game," as he puts it, that he liked art and good clothes and good living. He was willing to work, but he wanted something for it. He has worked out his own salvation. He attended an art school only three weeks, just long enough to get himself thoroughly disliked. But the people of his class are still at the school, and doubtless will be for some time, while he is at the age of 22 years is making pictures for leading magazines. Yet his pictures are not so good as those of my friend who has been studying for seven years, and who, like so many other young women, started out poor and has got into the fatal habit of staying poor.

There is a strong bond of sympathy existing between girls who are working with a purpose. I was present at the meeting of two young women in a small town in Maine recently, when the hostess said: "You will be glad to know each other, I am sure, because you are both studying music in Boston." That was enough to make them friends. It was amusing to hear them compare notes. "To think that we both should have lived on the same street and have been studying music," one exclaimed. "What a shame we did not meet then," said the other. "And do tell me, did you have a perfectly dreadful time finding a house where they would allow you to have a piano? I have been all over the town and I never have found but one woman that said 'yes' outright. She was most gracious, saying that she didn't care what went on in the house since her husband had taken up the trombone, which he practiced on from eight to ten hours a day."

"I hope you took her address," said the first girl; "she is worth remembering. The worst thing I had to contend with was my wall paper. It was old and torn, and simply killed my watercolors, and so one day I went downtown and got 150 sheets of stunning green drawing paper and a lot of thumb tacks, and I fitted the paper almost anyway. And doesn't one find the most beastly old furniture and carpets in rented rooms? After a day room-hunting I felt as though even life had a marble top on it."

One of these young women is back in town now. I went to see her the other day and found her sitting in the middle of the floor with a hammer in her hand and pieces of wood lying all about her. "How do you do?" she said, "come right in and don't be frightened. I haven't suddenly gone to running a saw mill. This is only a spinning wheel that I got of a fossil up in the hills of New Hampshire this summer. I thought I would begin another year of study and starvation by getting a companion. I am sure the wheel and I will be congenial friends—that is, if I ever get it together again. Take this chair. That couch really isn't safe." We had a lively chat for a few moments when she said, "Oh, wouldn't you like to see my new kitchen with hot and cold water, gas range, and all the comforts of a home?" She had taken a cracker box, put hinges on the cover so it opened down, and set it on top of a trunk in a small storeroom which was next to hers. It was most amusing affair! She had driven tacks on the inside of the box, from which hung cups. The saucers

had stood against the back and the sugar and

things she had in neat little tin boxes. On top of the kitchen with "all the modern improvements, stood two oil stoves, and above them hung the dish pan and a few cooking utensils. The girl tells me she gets very tired of boarding-house fare and that she has decided to get one or two meals a day for herself to break the monotony. I stayed to luncheon with her and we had the coarsest sort of a time. She cooked in the storeroom and served the meal on a "cutting" table which she covered with a dainty cloth.

There was a member of this fraternity of students a few years ago whose story is a good illustration of the loneliness often found in the lives of girls who go to the cities strangers and do not happen to make friends. A very beautiful little girl with soft brown eyes came to Boston once to learn to sing. She got a room in a poor part of town. It was not heated and was only half furnished. She had a cheap piano put in and took lessons of one of the best teachers. She made a remarkable progress in technique, but her voice kept growing smaller, until it was nothing but an exquisite thread. But she had the temperament of a Brunhilde. Her teacher was more than puzzled and made efforts to find the reason for this unusual state of things. She went to see the girl often, and although her room was cold and dreary, there were always flowers on her table. "I am glad that some one sends her flowers. She is so extravagantly fond of them," the teacher mused. One day the girl went out in a bad storm and came back with a bunch of violets. She had got very wet and taken cold, which quickly ran into pneumonia. Three days later she died. The physicians said she had starved to death. There were but few things to be packed up and sent to her relatives, but among them were found several florist's boxes. The teacher made inquiries and found that a shabby-dressed little woman with brown eyes had been buying flowers of the florist all winter.

But if there is much that is dreary in the life of the struggling student, there is much that is bright and satisfactory, and a well-balanced girl manages to have many good times in a small way. She is absolutely free. She makes no effort to keep up with any one's code but her own, which is an excellent one, by the way. If she goes to the opera, she and her chums put on their bicycle skirts and go "rush" without the slightest care for what their fashionable acquaintances may say. She lunches at Parker's when she feels like it—or to be more exact, when she can afford it. I grieve to say that she sometimes carries a Boston bag, although when she first came to town she declared she would die first! She often sketches people in the cars regardless of their comfort or discomfort, and I have known her to walk blocks and blocks down the street, bumping into some one occasionally, to get an outline picture of some soldiers or Chinamen, or an eccentric character, and if she meets a friend who is thoughtful enough to tell her that "the action in the sketches is simply great," she is quite happy. She is apt to spend many evenings at the library looking like a tramp on wet nights, and lost in some good book. She is not afraid of the dark, so she comes cheerfully trudging home alone if her roommate is not there.

Pleasant afternoons find her sitting on a camp stool sketching some sailors down at the wharf or one of the queer little streets of the West End. She never tires of the old cemeteries. Surely you have passed her and her friend with their violins and music rolls, standing looking through the iron fences trying to make out some name on a tombstone. Then again you are very likely to see her with her "Materia Medica" under her arm, down at the Quincy Market. Possibly all the girls in her house are going to have a spread tonight and she has to get the lobsters. She is rather glad to be out and see the hurry and rush, and she is sure to walk home by way of the old Hancock Tavern. She is often at the matinée—not down in the parquet rattling the paper in a box of candy and telling her companion "how perfectly dear Faversham is an Henri Beauclerc," but you will find her away upstairs in the top balcony at the best plays. She is very quiet both in dress and manner and you can see that she is enjoying every breath of some fine work. She is the best chaperoned girl I know, because she chaperons herself and she is in the way of doing things well. The student's life may not always be an easy one, and a poor girl has little pleasure outside of that which she makes for herself, but her life is certainly never lacking in interest.

One girl summed up things pretty well when she remarked that a student's life is made up of dark streaks and bright spots.

STOCKS FOR THE SHIRT-WAIST GIRL.

IMPROVEMENT ON STIFF COLLARS—MAY BE MADE AND LAUNDERED AT HOME.

By a Special Contributor.

The summer girl at last has realized that the comfort of her shirt waist is more than half spoiled by the discomfort of her stiff linen collars, and this year has taken herself to stocks. While some of these are really very little improvement on collars, as far as comfort is concerned, others are delightfully soft and thin, and the beauty of all is they are easily laundered and easily made at home.

One of the simplest is the stock tie. Take a strip of white nainsook, thin, but not too sheer, or of dimity, one and one-half yards long and four inches wide, and round it slightly at the throat by a collar pattern that opens in the back. With bias strip of colored chambray or lawn one inch wide bind the entire tie by sewing one edge of the bias strip to the edge of tie, folding it in the middle and stitching down the other edge over the first seam.

These ties are worn without any other collar, and are put around the neck crossed in the back and tied in front in bow or four-in-hand. Made with a binding of "old blue" or "rose," they look well with nearly any shirt waist, but the color is, of course, a mere matter of personal taste.

Another, easily made, too, is the crush stock of white piqué, cheviot or even duck, with colored ends. These

have a straight edge at the top, which gives a more decidedly crushed effect when worn. They are made by sewing two thicknesses of piqué together, stitching around edges and adding any kind of ties one likes. There are the short ties for a mere knot, ties rounded or pointed for a small bow and long ends for a four-in-hand, made of material of shirt waist with which stock is to be worn, of solid chambray or linen, or some of the pretty white shirt waist stuffs sold in the shops. One of these ties is sewed only at its extreme edges, so as to leave a slit for other tie to go through when put around the neck. Still another very effective one is made from a lady's linen or lawn handkerchief, with narrow hemstitched hem and tiny vine of embroidery. First fold the handkerchief from corner to corner and cut in a straight line one and one-half inches from each side of the fold. Cut this strip in two crosswise and you have two bias pieces with pointed ends, formed by corners of handkerchief, for ends of the tie. Fold these neatly to a straight piece of lawn thirty inches long and three inches wide and hem both sides. Use the two other corners of handkerchief for points, which are sewed to the middle of top edge of tie and turned down over it to complete the handkerchief stock.

MARIE BOULANGER.

LEMON AMBER CREAM.

A FILIP FOR A HOT DAY—PRETTY TO LOOK AT AND GOOD TO EAT.

By a Special Contributor.

Amber cream is nourishing, appetizing and good to look upon, and a favorite, even with those who usually despise spoon food. On a hot day its coolness and tartness are very grateful, and it may be cooked with the smallest of kerosene or gas stoves.

Have the water of the outside double kettle coming to a boil while mixing. Break the yolks of four eggs into the porcelain-lined inside boiler and the whites into another dish. First beat the whites stiff, after adding a pinch of salt; when stiff add two tablespoonsfuls of powdered sugar; beat well again. Next add four tablespoonsfuls of granulated sugar to the yolks and beat until smooth; now add the juice and finely-grated rind of a large lemon; if small, use one and a half; beat well. Lastly, stir in two tablespoonsfuls of positively boiling water. Put this in the outside boiler, making sure this is well filled and boiling. Now stir faithfully over the fire until the mixture becomes a thick paste, which it will do quickly. Remove from the fire, take the inside boiler by the handle, pop into it the prepared whites, beat "like mad" while contents are hot, which cooks the meringue just enough to remove the "eggy" taste.

This cream resembles the very nicest filling for lemon pie and is better for delicate digestions, as it contains no butter. Mixed faithfully, as directed, it puffs up so as to make a good showing in a quart dish. It should be a rich amber tint, lovely to eye and palate.

WOMEN AERONAUTS.

A GERMAN PUTS IN PRACTICE A BELIEF IN WOMEN'S FITNESS FOR WORK ON BALLOONS.

[New York Herald:] If Herr August Riedinger of Augsburg is to be believed, a new career has just opened for women, in which they need not fear much competition from men. According to him, women are by nature specially fitted to become aeronauts, and for this reason they ought to be employed in preference to men in all those places where balloons are now manufactured.

Herr Riedinger practices what he preaches. He has a large factory in which he makes balloons and he employs only women. Archduke Leopold Salvator visited his factory the other day, and it was women who explained to him the mechanism of the various machines and who got ready the balloon in which he took a short trip. Moreover, a woman accompanied him during this trip, and guided the balloon the entire way. Even when a large balloon has to be launched, a task which is ordinarily supposed to require several exceptionally strong men, Herr Riedinger employs only women, and he says twenty young girls can do the work satisfactorily unless a very strong wind is blowing, and that even then they can do it with very little assistance.

According to Herr Reidinger, tact, decision, skill and manual dexterity are most essential for work of this kind, and these are the very qualities in which women excel men. Courage and coolness, he admits, are also indispensable, but he claims that in this respect women are quite as well endowed as men, and that in critical moments they may even prove themselves to be superior.

In France this novel statement is causing much comment. "I do not think," says one writer, "that French girls would achieve such wonders as aeronauts, for they are decidedly nervous, and not at all like the large, stolid girls of Augsburg, who work so faithfully for Herr Riedinger and who are evidently the descendants of those ancient German women whom Tacitus described as being almost in all respects equal to man."

Jamestown, Va., where the English gained their first foothold in the New World in 1607, was burned in 1676. Today nobody lives there. Little remains to mark the site except a crumbling church tower, dilapidated grave-stones, and remnants of the foundations of a few houses.—[July Ladies' Home Journal].

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which have suggested the probability that the human race originated more than six thousand years ago was the finding of an imperfect human skull at Calaveras county, Cal., in February, 1868. Smithsonian expert offers reason for doubt whether the skull is really ancient.

One theory is that the skull is a hundred times as old as the

local gravel of this continent. But

Smithsonian expert offers reason

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ALASKAN GLACIERS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE HUGE ICE-RIVERS OF OUR NORTHWEST.

By a Special Contributor.

GEOLOGISTS tell us that long ago a huge sheet of ice hundreds of feet in thickness covered the greater part of our continent, and they call to witness their statements the long rows and cross-lines of huge boulders which this monster, creeping almost imperceptibly from the north, brought with it and left on our hillsides and in our valleys. Vast gravel deposits called moraines rise, shoal-like, here and there throughout the Middle East, mutely testifying to the awful power which could move ten thousand tons of closely-packed fragments of stone over hundreds of miles, filling up whole valleys and carving out deep canyons as it went.

But even this deep covering which had been a scouring of the land, was to be driven back in the comparatively short space of a few centuries. The sun, reviving itself from a nebulous mass to a fiery radiator, poured the whole of its young power upon the frozen earth, and, soon little rivers of water began to purify and trickle over the frozen floor.

Time was yet unborn, animal life was an infinitesimal atom appearing but dimly and far down the vistas of an unknown future. Omnipotence reckoned years by hundreds and centuries by tens, days were unnumbered before man came, and in this silent, unavoidable conflict of the elements there was no room for such an one as man.

But, torrid as were the rays of the young sun, there were and still are some points he could not reach, far sections of Arctic and Antarctic regions that yet remain under the ice king's sway. The only and original ice that is still with us and Dame Nature manages it as she has for thousands of years. The Esquimaux and the Patagonians have probably often wished they were not quite such prominent "ice men," but about the only use to which these extremes can ever be put is as indicators pointing out new paths for geological research.

The formation of the glacier, the last remnant of the glacial epoch, is peculiarly interesting, though perhaps not as well understood as many other natural phenomena. If we could scoop up one of the larger glaciers of the north and lift it bodily from its entire bed, we should find simply a barren cañon, perhaps not very deep, but well rounded at the bottom by centuries of wear and tear, and having a rapid slope from its mountain source. Within a glacier is much like a river of water, save that its method of flowing is different and no ordinary power can turn it from its course. Owing to the general flatness of the country in the extreme northern portions of continental North America, Siberia, and Russia, very few, if any, glaciers are found in those regions. But in Greenland, Iceland, Spitsbergen, and the peninsula of Alaska, where the mountains are high with long cañons sloping swiftly to the sea, these slow-moving rivers of ice are plentiful.

The true glacier has its beginnings in the packing of the snow—not ice—in the head of the cañon, that is, it would have its origin so, if any new glaciers were in process of formation; but none such are to be found, so we must go back an uncounted number of years and suppose ourselves present at the birth of a glacier.

Year by year the quota of half-melted snow of the summer time adds its weight to the mass below it until at last the weight of the combined layers is greater than the power of the friction which is holding it back, and it cuts down the cañon far enough to make room for the next snow slide. By this time, of course, although the layers of snow from each year's fall are quite separate, the lower layers are solidly packed and, while we must bear in mind that a glacier is never actual ice, these fine particles do pack very closely, but the fact remains that a glacier is snow.

The flow of a glacier then is by the slipping of layer upon layer, rather than by a steady movement of the whole body of ice, and in this it is unlike the flow of the rivers with which we are familiar.

The average speed of our own northwest coast glaciers has been ascertained by accurate telescopic surveys to be sixty-five feet every twenty-four hours, though sev-

eral of the larger glaciers of Greenland move much faster—one as high as eighty feet per day. Quite often rivers of pure water are found running down over, and even through, a glacier. This water is produced partly by the immense pressure exerted upon the closely-packed ice, and also, to a greater degree, to the friction engendered by the movements of the various layers, one upon the other.

The granular composition of a glacier (already explained) will admit of very little vertical strain, so when the stream reaches the sea and begins to overhang, it is but a short time before huge chunks break off, forming those most dreaded enemies to shipping in northern seas—icebergs. Sometimes, as in case of earthquake or other seismic disturbance, small portions only are broken off and these, seemingly drawn together by some magnetic power, unite to form pack ice, not quite so dangerous as the huge bergs, but by no means agreeable to navigators. On account of this continuous breaking off of huge blocks of ice, the coastwise steamers cannot at any time approach closely to the face of any of the larger glaciers. The famous Malaspina glacier of Alaska is covered with detrital earth to such an extent that a forest of tall pines is growing upon it. Of course the motion of this glacier is very slow, in fact, scarcely perceptible with the best of instruments.

Probably the largest glacier in the world is in Greenland, and has been named "Humboldt," after the explorer of that name. It rises sheer 300 feet from the surface of the sea and extends to an unknown depth below it. The length of its face is sixty miles and the distance to its source is absolutely unknown. In the torrid or even temperate zone it would be the mightiest river of earth—here it is but a silent, restless mass, moving irresistably to its own doom.

HARRY H. DUNN.

THE FLIGHT OF THE BUTTERFLY.

In our growing apprehensions of the linked life of the universe the flight of the butterfly has gained a significance and interest far beyond the casual appreciation of its radiance and grace, says L. W. Brownell in Everybody's Magazine. It is no longer as the frivolous saunterer, who through the sunny days flutters his life away among perfumed petals; that he figures. The beauty has its function, and subserves a vital purpose in the economy of nature. Like the bee, the butterfly is a workman in God's garden, and his mission is to carry pollen from blossom to blossom, thus fertilizing and cross-fertilizing the seeds. Without these winged messengers of the air more than half the flowers in the world would be exterminated. Not only do they add to the color and loveliness of summer's pageant, but assist in its creation. Does it not ripen the interest of the spectacle to realize that the swarm of opalescent insects one sees in the meadows, eddying in the golden sunlight, rising and falling in lazy abandon, swaying drowsily on the clover blossoms or balancing on the petals of the new-opened violets, in an existence apparently fetterless and fancy-free, are really seriously at work performing the function of their being?

THE ENEMY.

Unschooled in Letters and in Arts unversed; Ignorant of Empire; bounded in their view By the lone billowing veldt where they upgrew Amid great silences; a people nursed Apart, the far-sown seed of them that erst Not Alva's sword could tame; now, blindly hurled Against the march of the majestic world, They fight and die with dauntless bosoms curst Crazed, if you will; demented, not to yield Ere all is reft! Yet, mad though these may be, They have striven as noblest Englishmen did use To strive for freedom; and no Briton he Who to such valor in a desperate field A knightly salutation can refuse.

—[William Watson in London News.]

A SMART BOY.

[Philadelphia Press:] "Huh!" exclaimed Mr. Rox, after reading his morning mail, "our boy's college education is making him too blamed smart."

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Rox.

"I wrote to him the other day that I thought it would be kinder for me not to remit the check he asked for. Now he writes: 'Dear Father: I shall never forget your unremitting kindness.'"—[Philadelphia Press.]

MY IDEAL'S FAULT.

Think you, he is not kind-hearted? Never more so has man been. Any selfishness about him? No, he never had that sin. Insincere or else unfaithful? No, unchanging, true as steel; Every word that he doth utter Is just as his heart doth feel.

Never was man more pure and noble, Living for all others' good. He was ever sympathetic, Helping everyone he could. Oh! how much the poor would miss him, If the Father called him home, And until death summoned forward, Sadly, would another roam.

But his one fault, shall I tell you, For it makes me feel so sad, Thinking how he would be perfect, If this fault he had not had. Yes, I think that I'll reveal it, And I ask your sympathy, If a tear comes, in confessing, That this man does not love me.

—[Unidentified.]

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which have suggested the probability that the human race originated more than six thousand years ago was the finding of an imperfect human skull in Calaveras county, Cal., in February.

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SUNDAY, JULY 28.

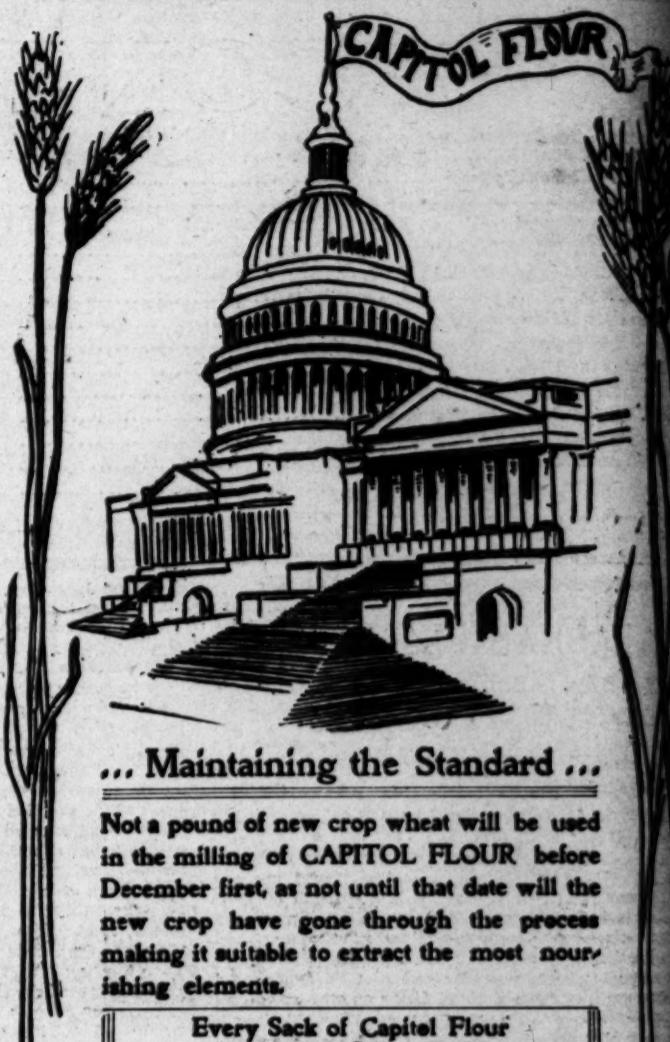


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ten thousand break-
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CAPITOL MILLING CO., LOS ANGELES.

Bishop's Soda Crackers

A picnic pleasure—a lunch box delight. Toasted for breakfast, slightly warmed and served with milk, chocolate, tea or beer at luncheon, and with the soup at dinner. Give them to the children at any and all times. They are good for everybody and everybody likes them. Crisp, flaky, tender and with the daintiest possible cracker flavor. Take a box with you on your summer travels. Order them freely for home use and, most important of all, insist on getting the cracker with the name on—"Bishop." Your grocer has them if he is a good grocer.

Bishop & Company,

CRACKERS, CANDIES, JELLIES, PRESERVES.



Musical Burlesque.

In all probability the new burlesque by Weber and Fields will be called "Eighty, Eighty." Rehearsals will

he has done so with the famous Welsh harpist, John Thomas, his appointment as honorary harpist to the King creat-

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75,000 IN USE

residence, where she has been the past two weeks.
Mrs. Edwards, who was a guest at her residence last week, has returned to her home in Los Angeles.
Hall is spending a few weeks in vacation at Redwood City.
Mrs. L. Hussey is spending her vacation at Catalina for the summer.
Darby, Miss Darby and Fred are at Catalina for the summer.

Haworth, who now lives in San Francisco, is making a five weeks' visit to his parents in Ontario.
House Hoyt was a Catalina passenger.
Tucker of Fullerton is friends in Ontario.
and Mrs. Noble are spending a day in Los Angeles.

Local News.

ARNOLD DALY, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. O. H. LaGorce, who recently terminated her visit with her parents here, will be with her husband's family for Saturday, the 31st, on the Atlantic Minnows. They contemplate a tour of the continent, which at least a year and a half.

Rev. R. A. Hopper of Nordhoff has just returned from a visit with San Francisco.

S. H. Bonnell of Los Angeles spent at luncheon of Gen. and Mrs. H. LaGrange Thursday.

Frank E. Schaeffer, turned up at Pasadena, where he had visiting friends for some time.

E. Jones and Miss Gray of Pasadena, and John Gray of Uncle Tom's Cabin, are spending a day at the guest of Miss T. J. Cochrane.

Kate Blackburn of New York is the guest of Miss Hilda Haase.

Norah Ward of Los Angeles and Mrs. H. G. Burton were entertained at luncheon Friday by

Mr. and Mrs. Owen last week.

Mrs. White of Gilroy is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dunn of Piru are at Catalina.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Haugh, who were recently married in Los Angeles, are the guests of Mrs. Haugh's parents, who reside here.

Rev. R. A. Hopper of Nordhoff has just returned from a visit with San Francisco.

Mrs. M. E. Heywood, who has been visiting relatives here, has returned to her home in the northern part of the State.

Rev. J. M. Lockhart and family have returned from the Sulphur Mountain Springs, where they have been camping.

Mrs. Roberts and Miss Daisy Roberts of Ventura are guests of Mrs. Rice.

Rev. and Mrs. F. T. Scott are spending their vacation at the Sulphur Mountain Springs.

Miss Vogel of Illinois is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William O'Hara.

Miss Jack Baker went to Los Angeles Saturday and returned Monday.

Miss Martha Roberts of Cherokee, Iowa, and Anna C. Goodale, sister of Chief Engineer Goodale, arrived from the East Monday and will remain the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O'Fodale until the latter part of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hopkins and family left last night for a camping trip to Antelope Valley, where Mr. Hopkins owns an extensive ranch.

Prof. G. H. Woodruff of the State Normal School, on a week from a hunting and shooting trip to South Douglass, Mont.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson of Menomonie, Wis., are guests of W. H. Hockett and family in the East.

A. Hockett and family returned Monday from a week's stay at Lake Beach. The Whittier colony there consists of Mrs. Sam McFadden, Mrs. Mary McFadden, and Charles and Johnson.

Clayton and family are home for a week's vacation at San Fran-

isco. A. C. Maple, Jesse F. Bent, Miss Dell Coryell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Braine, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. George Williams at Los Angeles.

Williams left for a week's visit at San Fran-

cisco. Mrs. Calvin Stanley and Miss L. Mills, who have been the guests for a number of weeks, left yesterday for Plainfield, Ind.

Chas. Fred Hazard of the Evergreen, who is spending a month attending special courses of instruction at State University during the summer vacation.

Miss Sadie Sharpless and Miss Lillie have gone to Berkeley, which is their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hirschfelder, Guggenheim, McDavid and Newby.

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THE STORY
OF A TRAGEDY.Tod Carver's Capture
in Arizona.Two Men Who Defied
- Five Desperadoes.George Scarborough Avenging
His Father's Death—Won-
derful Bravery.BY ARTHUR T. KERR.
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.
EL PASO (Tex.) July 23, 1901.—For a year and three months have the words of his oath to his dying father rung in the ears of young George Scarborough, and now in the fullness of time his revenge is approaching completion.

Word reached this city a few days ago of the capture by the young avenger and another of T. C. Hillard, alias Tod Carver, on the Tularosa River in Arizona.

And the story of the capture takes us back to another story—a story of a tragedy that adds a black chapter to the carnage history of frontierism that is fast lapsing into obscurity. The father of young Scarborough was one of the best-known characters of the southwest. A Texan by birth and prior to his coming West a deputy sheriff in the eastern part of the State, he made a splendid record for efficiency as an officer. That he was as brave as a lion and knew no fear was the universal testimony of all who knew him.

While in El Paso he served as Deputy United States Marshal under Marshal Dick Ware and during his stay in this city increased his reputation as a brave and fearless man and as a terror to evil doers.

He became widely known by his killing of John Sellman, the slayer of John Hartman. The killing occurred about 10 o'clock in the morning of Sunday, April 5, 1896, about seven months after the killing of Hartman, at the Wigwam saloon in El Paso. Sellman was then constable. He was very drunk when the timid and feeble Scarborough coming out of the card room of the saloon, he asked him to go over the Rio Grande to Juarez and help rescue his son from the carcer of those Scarborough refused that he would do so, but that the boy must be careful to make no further trouble. For some reason Sellman took offense at this and with an oath reached for his gun; Scarborough was too quick for his however, and fired three shots at Sellman fatally wounding him.

Scarborough was acquitted of the charge of murder in this case. Another episode in his career was the shooting of Martin McRae, a desperado who had been the author of the so-called "N. M." This occurred at the Mexican Central bridge in El Paso; Scarborough was accompanied by John Milton, the Chief of Police. McRae was being held in jail and was induced to come to the American side. The officers were waiting to capture him; he resisted and was killed. Subsequently Scarborough went to New Mexico and located at Deming, entering the employment of the cattlemen of Grant county as special officer and in this capacity hunted down the rustlers who infested that part of Southern New Mexico. He captured Paul Hayes, the notorious female bandit after her escape from jail at Tucson.

The tragedy that marks his end against a background of ignominy came when he was captured and held him in a denile of the Chiricahua Mountains. Shot and disabled without warning; still defying his assailants to make an open fight at the odds of twenty to one, he end was no less heroic than Custer's. The difference was only in numbers.

The tale has often been told; this one differs only in detail. The wires on the 20th of April, 1900, told Scarborough at Deming that the outlaws were making across the valley from mountain to mountain near San Simon, N. M. The next day he left San Simon on the trail. With him was Walter Burchfield, a son of "Uncle Steve," the famous stage-coach driver of Lordsburg.

Two men hunting five. Five to two with the additional odds in favor of the men in that they could lie in wait for their prey. The venture is more magnanimous.

The two servants of the people struck the trail eighteen miles north of San Simon. It led through the Chiricahua Mountains.

They followed and at a point seventeen miles southwest of San Simon in the dry watercourse of a mountain stream, at not far from where the murder was committed, Scarborough saw the deadly black barrel of a Winchester cross a boulder not more than a hundred feet distant. Then came a flash and a shot. It missed; the bullet plunged; a second shot shattered the right leg and the impact crazed the animal, and with one plunge it threw its rider. Burchfield was dragged and thrown before he could draw the rifle from the scabbard attached to his saddle.

Here is where the mettle of true courage comes down. With gun and bullet whistled about them, both men dared any one of the desperados to show an inch of himself. Then Scarborough used the protecting protection of one gun, dragged himself one hundred and twenty feet to the east side of the arroyo behind a boulder that so poorly sheltered him that the first shot striking home at times he pulled from his hair the driving lead that spattered from the adjacent rock as the messengers of death spent themselves against it.

The riderless horse ran away from the death trap before three. Paul Hever's ride has lived; so will his story.

The evening he told his story in San Simon.

Or swoon of Deming was summoned and he, with Dr. Crockett of San Simon, left immediately in the dark. The driver of the team narrated the tragedy at daylight. The wounded man lay behind the protecting boulder in sole possession of the battlefield. The outlaws had not the nerve to continue the warfare longer than nightfall.

Burchfield says that the last words he heard Scarborough say before his start and all were: "We have but one gun between us; I'm no gun, but if you will show yourselves, I'll fight the whole damn bunch."

The wounded man was taken to San Simon, then to his home in Deming. When the train arrived Mrs. Scarborough was at the station. The Spartan women were brave; the wives and daughters of the American pioneers were heroes. She will give up this intrepid officer of the law. "How is he?" she asked Dr. Swope.

MONEY WORKS WONDERS
THE FINAL CRASH.

Colored Alpacas

For Bathing Suits; all the wanted shades; full 40 inches wide, the quality you've seen at 75 cents the yard; cut to 50c

This is a special lot and well worthy your special attention.

50c

THE entire interior of our store is to be rebuilt—the floor must all come out—the counters and shelves must be moved. We shall be obliged to close up for thirty days. Every day from now until we close we must do two day's business in one. These are the prices that will bring the crowds. It is cheaper for us to sell at cost and get the use of the money than it is to pack the stock away for a month. The following prices tell the story. Matchless money-saving opportunities.

Window Shades

Of best linen opaque, in three colors, quality sold regularly at \$50c each. Marked to close at 35c

Damask Napkins

Full bleached, absolutely all linen, large dinner size; the usual price of this quality \$2.50 dozen; cut to \$1.85

Feather Pillows

Good quality mixed feathers, excellent tick cover, worth every cent of \$1.00 in a regular way. Cut to 75c

Beach Blankets

Splendid quality, soft and fleecy, gray mixed, sell regularly at a much higher price. Per pair 65c

Good Comforts

Nicely made, of pretty patterns in prints, full size, white cotton filling, fully worth \$1.25. Cut to only \$1.00

Fancy Draperies

Silkiness and cretonnes, best 10c and 12½c qualities, very choicer colorings, in this final crash sale at 7½c

Table Linens

10 pieces of 72-inch extra fine satin damask, full bleached, quality sold regularly at \$1.25 the yard; price cut to 85c

Linen Damasks

Splendid quality, warranted absolutely all linen, in half bleach and full bleach, 66 inches broad, value 80c yard; cut to 60c

Graniteware

Saucepots, six gallon size, cut to \$1.00; and 2½ gallon size, sold regularly at 75c; cut for final crash 48c

Alarm Clocks

Best nickel alarm clocks, the sort we guarantee for 1 year, at only 75c; also 26-inch cast-steel hand-saw, cut to 50c

Crash Toweling

Best linen finish, in pink and blue checks, full width; sort sold regularly at 10c the yard. Final crash at 7c

Linen Napkins

Extra good all-linen damask dinner napkins, full and ¾ bleached, sold regularly at \$1.50 the dozen; cut to \$1.00

Bleached Sheets

Full size New York Mills bleached sheets, hand torn and hemmed ready for use; real value 80c; our price 53c

Crochet Quilts

Eleven-quarter size. Marcelline pattern, medium weight, firm, close weave; actually worth \$1.20; each. Marked for Monday 12½c

Linen Towels

Splendid buckram weave, size 2½x40 inches, usually sold at 25c each; special at per dozen, \$2.00; each 17c

Heavy Sheetings

Bleached or brown, good width, firm, sold elsewhere at 7c as a great bargain; our price 5c

Pillow Cases

Made of excellent quality bleached New York muslin, actual size 4½x36 inches; worth fully fifteen cents; \$3 pr for 25c; pair 10c

Children's Hose

Assorted lots of girls' and boys' fast black ribbed hose, finished seams, regular 25c values; \$3 pr for 25c; pair 10c

Graniteware

Best Berlin Kettles or Sauce Pans, seamless, 8-quart size at 80c and 4-quart size, regularly 80c; cut to 39c

Graniteware

Quart size coffee pots at 24c; also seamless granite cup and saucer, worth fully 20c in a regular way; 12c

Graniteware

Seventeen quart deep granite dish pans cut to 80c; also, half-gallon granite oil stove tea kettle, actually worth 40c, cut to 28c

Fancy Dimities

Splendid line of choice patterns and colorings, the usual 10c and 12½c lines; several lots bunched for quick selling at 10c

Red Damask

Just six bolts Turkey red table damask, good width, quality that sells regularly at 25c the yard. Cut to 15c

Silk Vests

Ladies' excellent quality American silk vests, white or lavender, quality never offered under 25c. Marked for Monday 18c

White India Linon

Nice, sheer quality, probably fifty pieces are left from recent sales; the regular 10c and 12½c qualities; cut to 62c

Seaside Flannels

Very choice designs in pretty colorings, qualities that sold in a regular way at 7½-8½ and 10-12½c yards; cut to 4c

Women's Hosiery

Broken lots of fast black stockings; qualities that sold in a regular way at 20c and 25c. Price cut to 12½c

White Duck

Nearly thirty pieces are to be closed out at a ridiculous price; good firm weave, worth up to 15c the 1½ yard; cut to 9c

Fancy Hosiery

Ladies' fancy mercerized and late finish, black and white, black and red, black and yellow; worth double; choice for 23c

Silk Laces

A pretty assortment of patterns, in black or white; you have probably paid 80c a yard for inferior qualities. Cut to 15c

Emb. Handkerchiefs

For ladies—nice, sheer quality, warranted absolutely all pure linen, quality never sold in a regular way under 25c; cut to 15c

Small Wares

Assorted lots of notions, side combs, collar buttons, curling iron, safety pins and large kid carriers; your choice for 8c

Pleated Chiffons

In a number of leading shades. The regular price of these pretty pleated Chiffons was 80c the yard. Quick clearance 50c

Graniteware

Straight sauce pans of best granite, 8 qt size cut to 40c; 4 qt size cut to 28c; and quart size, value 30c, cut to 14c

DR. W. E. HUTCHASON, Prop.

SPINKS' DENTAL PARLORS.

Corner Fifth and Hill.

Bureau Scarfs

Of nice quality art muslin, ruffled edges and ends, actual value 30c, and considered a bargain at that price; cut to 19c

Notion Specials

Half price and less; these are but hints; silk thread and marking cotton at 3½c; cube pins and best American toilet pins, at 5c

All Wool Flannels

For Bathing Suits, navy blue, gray and mixed colors; 40 inches broad; regularly sold at 80c the yard; cut to 40c

If you're a thought of a bathing suit you can't do better than these.

Finest Percales

Best brands of yard wide, pretty shirting and dress styles; regular 15½c quality, is reduced in this sale to 10c yd; and the 10c sort to 8c

Finest Percales

A special table will be devoted to Jockey insertions and edgings, pretty patterns and worth up to 15½c the yd. Prices cut to 7½c

Ladies' Gloves

Of lace or undressed kid, in black and leading colors, qualities always sold for \$1.25 and \$1.00; choice for 89c

Men's Underwear

Summer weight Babigan shirts and drawers, quality nearly double; well and trimly made; 40c per garment 24c

Men's Shirts

Unadorned White Shirts, linen bottom, collar and cuff bands; body of good muslin; bargain at 80c price cut to 33c

Flannelette Gowns

Here's a bargain for the beach; Ladies' flannelette gowns, marked at special prices for quick selling \$1.25, \$1, 80c and 65c

Graniteware

Best quality two-quart milk or rice boiler, cut 80c. Also ten-quart granite coffee boiler, worth 90c. Cut to 64c

Clothes Baskets

Large willow baskets, very strong, regularly sold at 81.50, cut to 70c. Also best quality ideal spring rings, per pair 10c

Up-to-Date Department Store

113-115 North Spring Street.

War! War! War!

In Dental Prices for the next two weeks ONLY, we will do all dental work for one-half the original price in order to establish our high ability as dentists and to introduce our VITALIZED AIR, for the painless extraction of teeth, into every home in the city.

They come from here, they come from there.

They crawl out into view, Until your weary eyes behold A million or two.

They hold a caucus in your hair, They whisper in your ear, They think a game of ball the thing, With such a good field near.

The players nine are called to place, All boasting, sure to win; The pitcher bold upon your nose; The catcher on your chin.

A wily baseman on each ear; A third between your eyes; The ready fielders in your hair, To catch out all the flies.

A thousand more sights to see, Stand round upon your frame, 'Tis then you think it time for you To take the ball in the game.

You seize the bat and start to strike, With wild and fiery eyes; No fowl in this new game are seen, You only bat our flies.

You bat the basemen

Politics, Social and Other Current Affairs Briefly Discussed by Experts.

THE EDITORIAL FORUM.
AMERICAN RULE IN PORTO RICO.

BY HON. JOHN KEAN,
United States Senator.

SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.

IMMEDIATELY following the signing of the Paris treaty of peace with Spain, by which we obtained possession of Porto Rico and the Philippines, the opponents of the Republican party and the Republicans by administration were swift to declare that the policies then entered upon with respect to the holding and governing of outlying and far-distant territorial territory would be followed with the most disastrous results to our country and to the inhabitants of our new possessions. Then, too, eminent foreign critics in English, French and German periodicals and newspapers shuddered at the prospect of being engaged in the most gaudy dissensions. By these gentlemen and professors, it was asserted that the experiment was foredoomed for failure, and one of which was that, as people had no experience in this department of governmental administration, the government of Porto Rico, it was maintained, could not be given to public servants possessed of the highest order of ability and specially trained for that specific purpose. That class, they said, had not and could not be found. And, even then, it was doubtful if we should be successful in the effort.

Undeterred by the virulent opposition and the dismal forebodings that were uttered abroad, the administration quietly faced the problem thus presented to it. Take the case of Porto Rico. Affairs there were peculiarly simple. The civil and military authority of Spain came to an end. At once the work of restoring order, maintaining peace and preserving life and property was begun by placing the island under military command. Gen. Davis, one of the very best executive officers in the army, as military governor. Gen. Davis began the great work to which he was assigned by the removal of all Spanish garrisons, and connecting all of them as far as possible by telegraph. Wherever disease broke out in any place, medical and Mrs. McKinley, whom the whole social system revolves, from the great foreign ambassadors, like my Lord Lansdowne, down to the lowest in the list, are in probably the least pretentious retreat of all, but to them the most desirable and attractive, the cozy Canton home, which became the residence of the most prominent Republicans. And yet we have a lot of chatter about imperialism! But, if Washington is dull now in the awful heat, it is bound to be in the awful cold, in the winter, on the continent. Then, with the meeting of the new Congress, the second term of the President in an executive, legislative and social view, will be of great interest. Announcements are already made of what may be expected. It is said, for instance, that in the splendid establishment of Mark Hanna the entire country will be a great influence such as the capital has not seen in many a year. By the politicians this social campaign of the Haasans has been the springing point of political campaign, than the Senator intends to make for the Presidency in 1904.

Although the names of nearly 40,000 pensioners were struck from the rolls by death during the past twelve months, there still remained a great army of 957,524 persons who are each entitled to a stipend from the treasury, on account of the Civil War. The pension expenditures and cost of pension administration for the year ending June 30, \$18,500,000, an increase of nearly seven million dollars over the disbursements for the previous year. During the same period, 4,500 new names were added to the pension lists. The mean age of these figures is that nearly one person in seven of the entire population is more than a generation after the war, and the record shows a diminution of pension on account of it. It is a tremendous burden on the people, but it is the price of the preservation of the Union, which was priceless. The Spanish war carried with another pension legacy that is likely to be of inconsiderable proportions. During the year nearly 46,000 claims were filed on account of disabilities resulting from the service of the Civil War passed over to the great majority of those to whom he or she belonged? The answer is beyond human ken?

A deficit of more than a million dollars was disclosed in the last fiscal year in the receipts of the Postoffice Department below expenditures, emphasizing the necessity of overhauling the entire establishment so that all expenses and regulations that govern it. Nothing could be more untrue than the assertion that this annual loss, which has to be made good by taxation from the pockets of the taxpayers, is the price of the preservation of the Union, which was priceless. The Spanish war carried with another pension legacy that is likely to be of inconsiderable proportions. During the year nearly 46,000 claims were filed on account of disabilities resulting from the service of the Civil War passed over to the great majority of those to whom he or she belonged? The answer is beyond human ken?

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE FIELD CLEAR FOR THE ENTRY OF A DEMOCRATIC NAPOLEON.

BY W. T. MANNING.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—With the retirement of William C. Bryan by the Ohio State convention, and the chorus of commendation which has followed the action of that body, the way is open for the entry of a new, young, able, brilliant sound on all the questions of the present time, and progressive and sagacious enough to govern and define the policies of the future. So far, at all the three conventions held in their respective cities, the Democrats here, who in their day bore the brunt and heat of the battle, are not slow to declare. David B. Hill, one of the first to endeavor to win into the van of the field, has the opinion of these political veterans, "Hill won't do." They argue that with Bryan out of the way, every prominent man that fought for him, and whom he fought, should also stand. They point out that in no other way can the party be reunited and put in fighting trim for 1904. Bryan is still the great figure among the masses, and he cannot be easily ousted and defeated by any of the bold Democrats who repudiated platforms, bolted conventions, set up rival candidates against him, or voted the Republican ticket in two great campaigns. The memory of his party treachery cannot be forgotten in two years. True, Hill supported Bryan in 1896, but he notified the convention that he would not be elected, and that before the adjournment of the Kansas City convention. The fact is, he did not want him elected, although he had a different story on the stump. If Hill gets into the race again for the Presidency, Bryan will not stand, and it won't be the Nebraskan that will be beaten. William C. Whitney was at one time a brilliant possibility, but that day has passed. He is dead, and every member of his cabin is dead, except the question. This, let me repeat, is Washington opinion, not mine. Many think that Bryan would fill the bill, but some of them are sceptical, and are repulsive to the gold Democratic class, as were the opinions of Bryan himself. But, this has entered himself for the race and thinks that he will be in the running. Perhaps he will.

Reports of the Sunday seances between Hill and Dan Lamont are read

here with much amusement. Hill and Lamont were both young lieutenants of Samuel J. Tilden, and, according to Cleveland's former private secretary and his successor, the lameness at Millbrook, Lamont's summer home, are merely for the purpose of "swapping stories" about their old chief. What a tribute to the "Sage of Granada Park"! More than a quarter of a century has rolled over since Tilden ran for the Presidency, and here we have today those poetic souls, Dave Hill and Dan Lamont, in this sheltering weather exchange reminiscences of their old leader. "Dan" says that "Dave" is a good talker. Not a doubt about it. When Hill gets started on tales and talk (about himself) so that no one can get away from him except edgewise. His conversation is a stump speech even when he has only one audience. Fortunately Lamont is a good listener. So that the two of them would be likely to make a small bet that if "swapping stories" about Tilden is the game they are at, Hill has told twenty to Lamont's two. But the Tilden fairy tale is all nonsense, and the world outside is the one that is wasting time at this stage of the game over the remains of "Sammy T." Hill wants to be Governor of New York, and Lamont to be Governor of the State of New York, the successor of the best and most fearless Governor of the Empire State, or any other one, has ever had. B. B. Odell, the man to use the last John Sherman's expression, and continue their political fences. That class, they said, had not and could not be raised by us, and, even then, it was doubtful if we should be successful in the effort.

Undeterred by the virulent opposition and the dismal forebodings that were uttered abroad, the administration quietly faced the problem thus presented to it. Take the case of Porto Rico. Affairs there were peculiarly simple. The civil and military authority of Spain came to an end. At once the work of restoring order, maintaining peace and preserving life and property was begun by placing the island under military command. Gen. Davis, one of the very best executive officers in the army, as military governor. Gen. Davis began the great work to which he was assigned by the removal of all Spanish garrisons, and connecting all of them as far as possible by telegraph. Wherever disease broke out in any place, medical and Mrs. McKinley, whom the whole social system revolves, from the great foreign ambassadors, like my Lord Lansdowne, down to the lowest in the list, are in probably the least pretentious retreat of all, but to them the most desirable and attractive, the cozy Canton home, which became the residence of the most prominent Republicans. And yet we have a lot of chatter about imperialism! But, if Washington is dull now in the awful heat, it is bound to be in the awful cold, in the winter, on the continent. Then, with the meeting of the new Congress, the second term of the President in an executive, legislative and social view, will be of great interest. Announcements are already made of what may be expected. It is said, for instance, that in the splendid establishment of Mark Hanna the entire country will be a great influence such as the capital has not seen in many a year. By the politicians this social campaign of the Haasans has been the springing point of political campaign, than the Senator intends to make for the Presidency in 1904.

Brilliant, Washington is dead. All the great houses are closed, and their owners are scattered over the watering places, mountain and sea, of America and Europe. Around the President and Mrs. McKinley, whom the whole social system revolves, from the great foreign ambassadors, like my Lord Lansdowne, down to the lowest in the list, are in probably the least pretentious retreat of all, but to them the most desirable and attractive, the cozy Canton home, which became the residence of the most prominent Republicans. And yet we have a lot of chatter about imperialism!

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Although the names of nearly 40,000 pensioners were struck from the rolls by death during the past twelve months, there still remained a great army of 957,524 persons who are each entitled to a stipend from the treasury, on account of the Civil War. The pension expenditures and cost of pension administration for the year ending June 30, \$18,500,000, an increase of nearly seven million dollars over the disbursements for the previous year. During the same period, 4,500 new names were added to the pension lists. The mean age of these figures is that nearly one person in seven of the entire population is more than a generation after the war, and the record shows a diminution of pension on account of it. It is a tremendous burden on the people, but it is the price of the preservation of the Union, which was priceless. The Spanish war carried with another pension legacy that is likely to be of inconsiderable proportions. During the year nearly 46,000 claims were filed on account of disabilities resulting from the service of the Civil War passed over to the great majority of those to whom he or she belonged?

The answer is beyond human ken?

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE FIELD CLEAR FOR THE ENTRY OF A DEMOCRATIC NAPOLEON.

BY W. T. MANNING.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 20.—Although the coronation ceremonies will not take place until a little less than this time next year, the prospective pageant is in social, official and shop-keeping circles, the principal topic of conversation. Most of the newspaper men are expanding every little shred of information concerning it to the utmost possible space limits, first to create the belief that they have exclusive sources of information, and, secondly, to gratify the appetite for a certain sort of titillation. It is a curious fact that in all that is said and written on the subject, there is hardly ever a word about the gentle and beloved Alexander. The King is at the lowest point of his life, and he is a widower. His widow, the Duchess of Teck, is a Vanderbilt heir. It is evident, cannot afford to buy, as the estate is entailed, and executors would not be allowed by the court to sell it. The King has lost his lands and woods, alone Riverdale Drive with the majestic Hudson gleams at the foot of the bluff and the lights of river craft dancing higher and higher. The King is a widower, and is it not a noticeable scarcity of these men? They run off to Balmoral and Sunday with their families, but during the other days in the week they are to be found in the city. The summer season is an agreeable season for men.

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hot coal add a warmth to the pavements which largely assists the sun. The streets are unimaginably miserable places, and many a man compelled to frequent them returns to his home as limp as a lizard.

The flies,

the dust,

the heat,

the noise,

the dirt,

the smoke,

the smells,

the dirt,

the dust,

the noise,

the heat,

the dirt,

the noise,

